

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

THE CRAB  
WITH

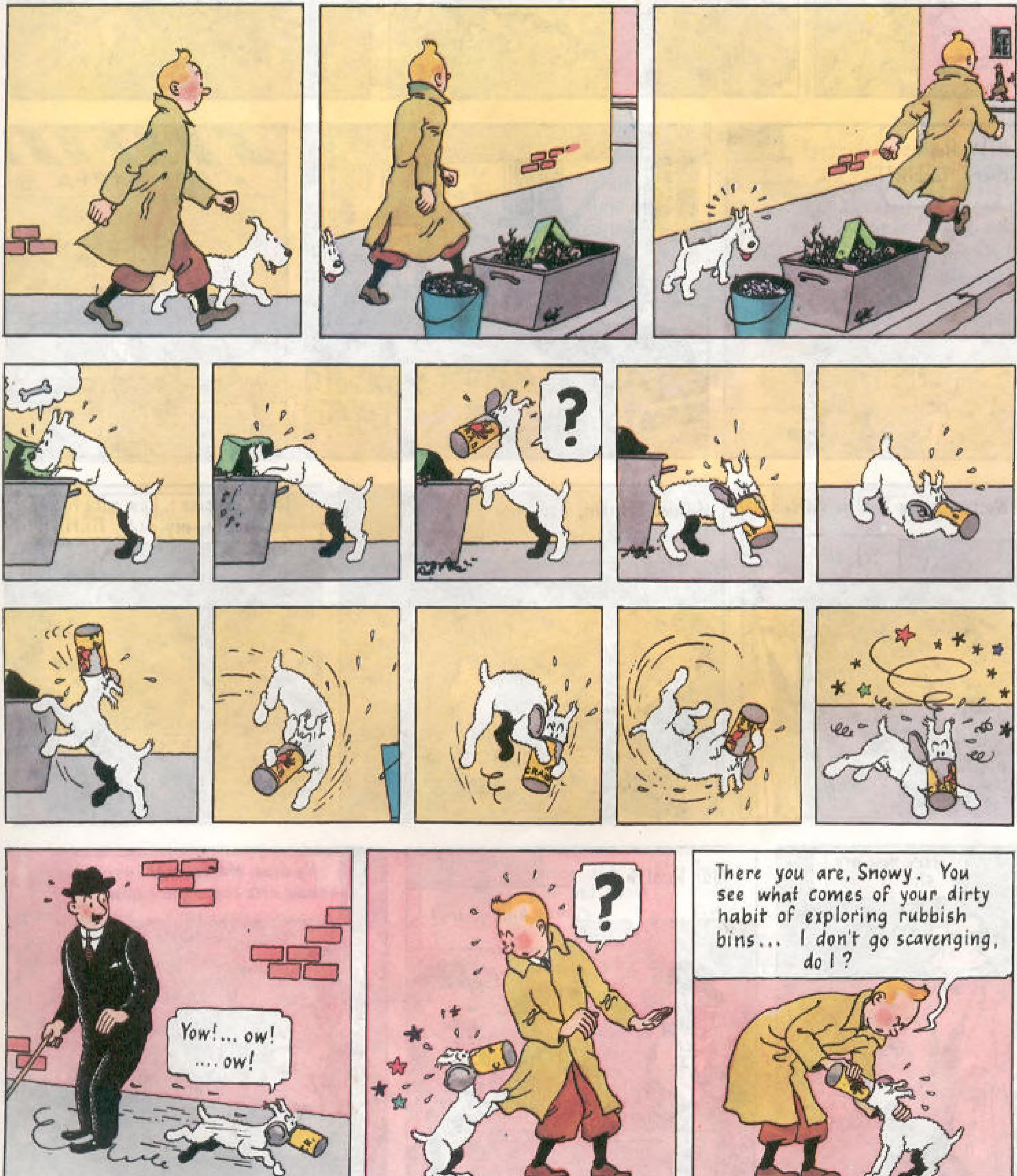
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



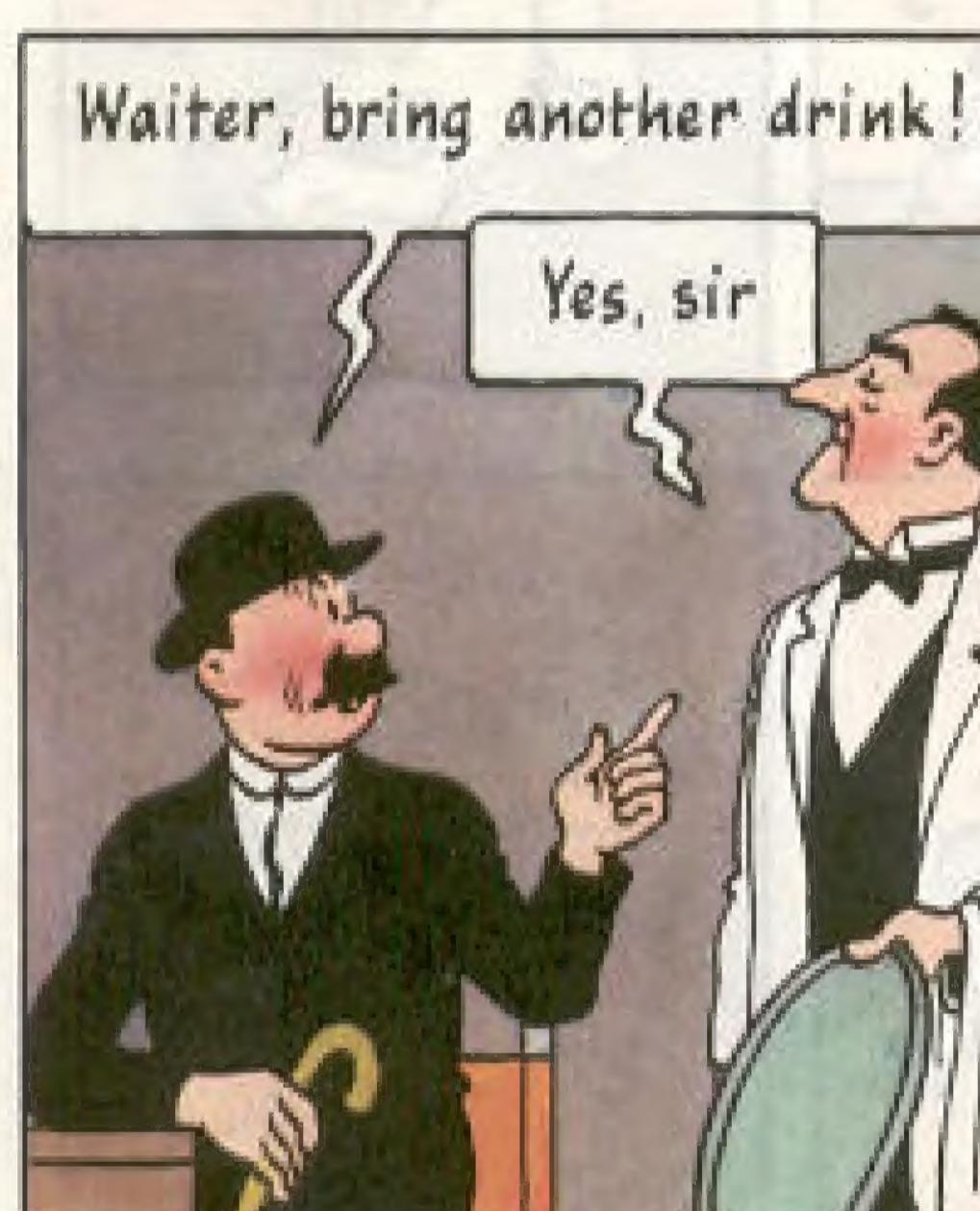
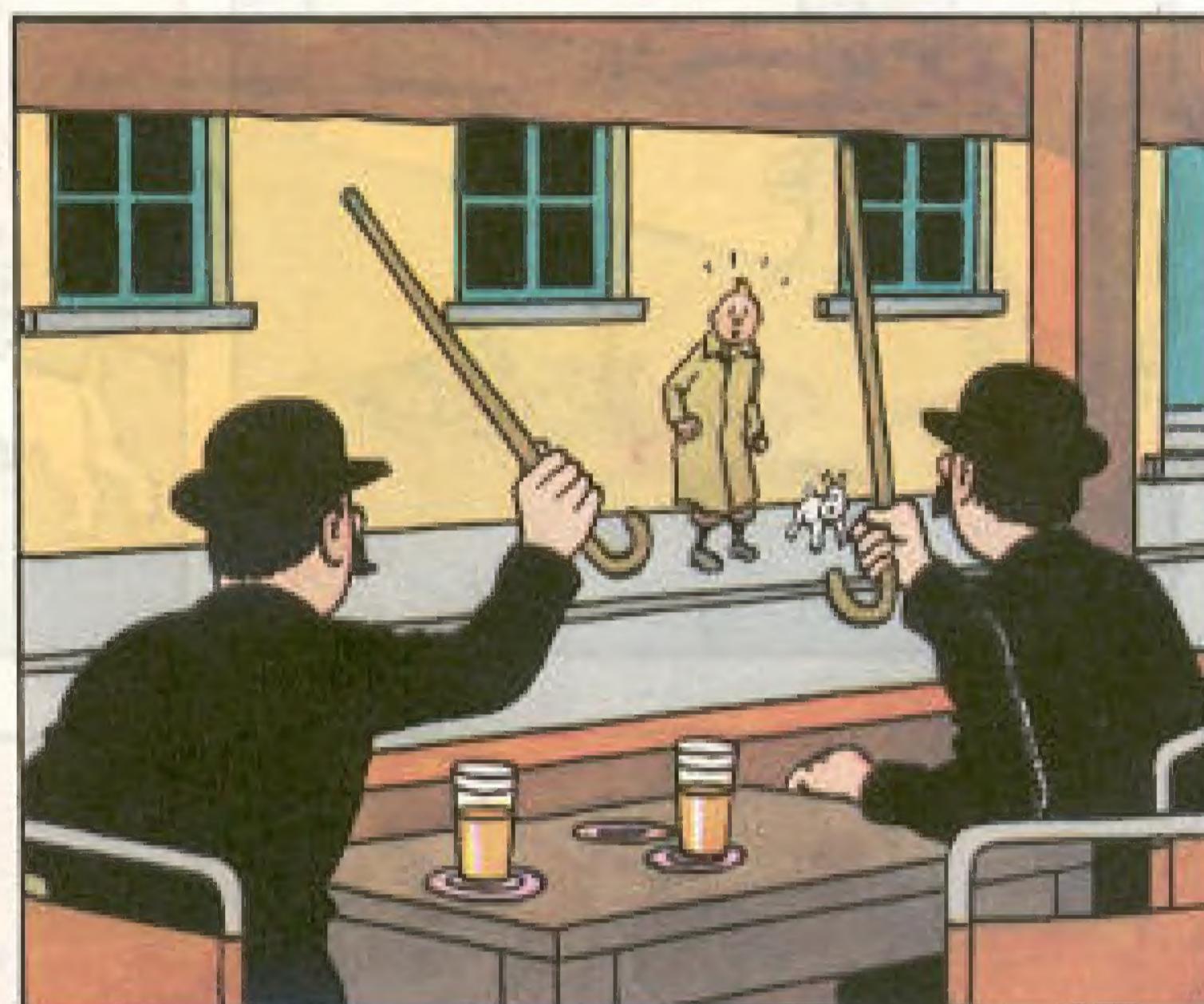
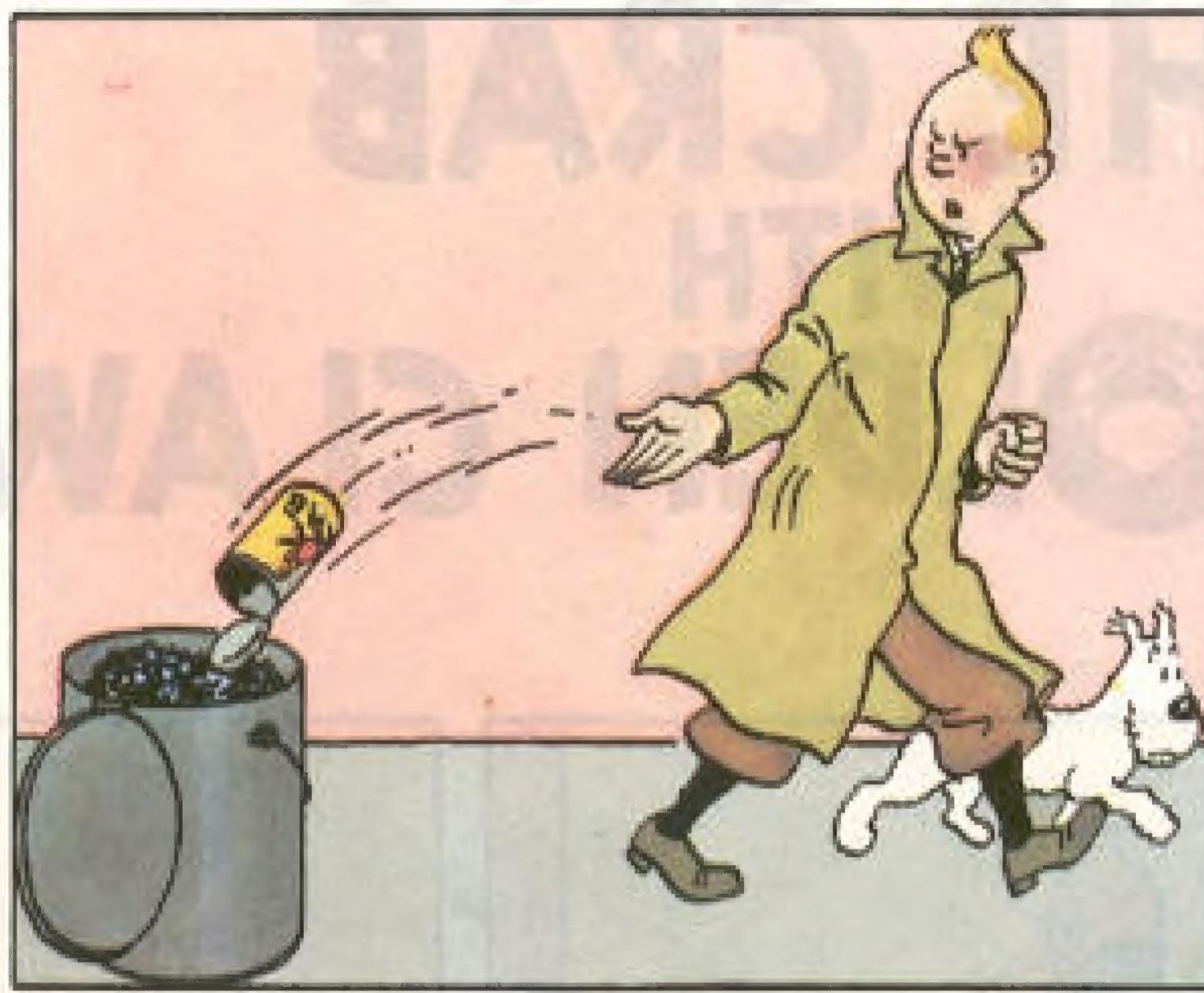
MAGNET



# THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS



You've been lucky!  
You could have cut  
yourself. Look how  
jagged the edges are.



Well, now, what's going on?

Everything's fine: we've just been entrusted with a very important case.

Oh?...

To be precise: a very... er... important case.

Oh?...

Look... Have you read this?

"Watch out for counterfeit coins!"  
... Yes, I saw it.

Well, we two have been instructed to clear this thing up.

Oh?... Jolly good!... I say, is it easy to spot one of these fakes?

Oh, you know how it is. People like ourselves who have examined them can tell one in a flash, of course...

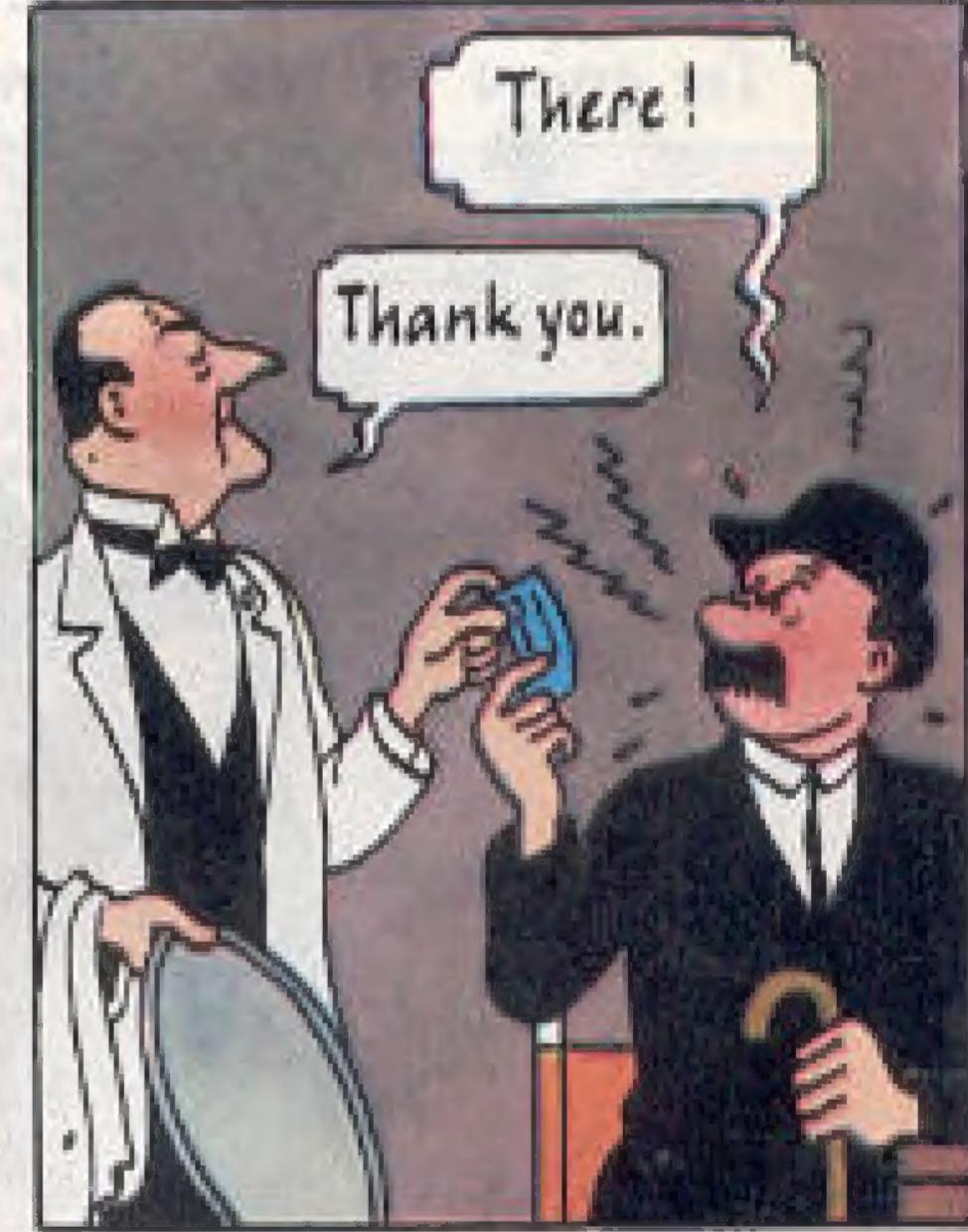
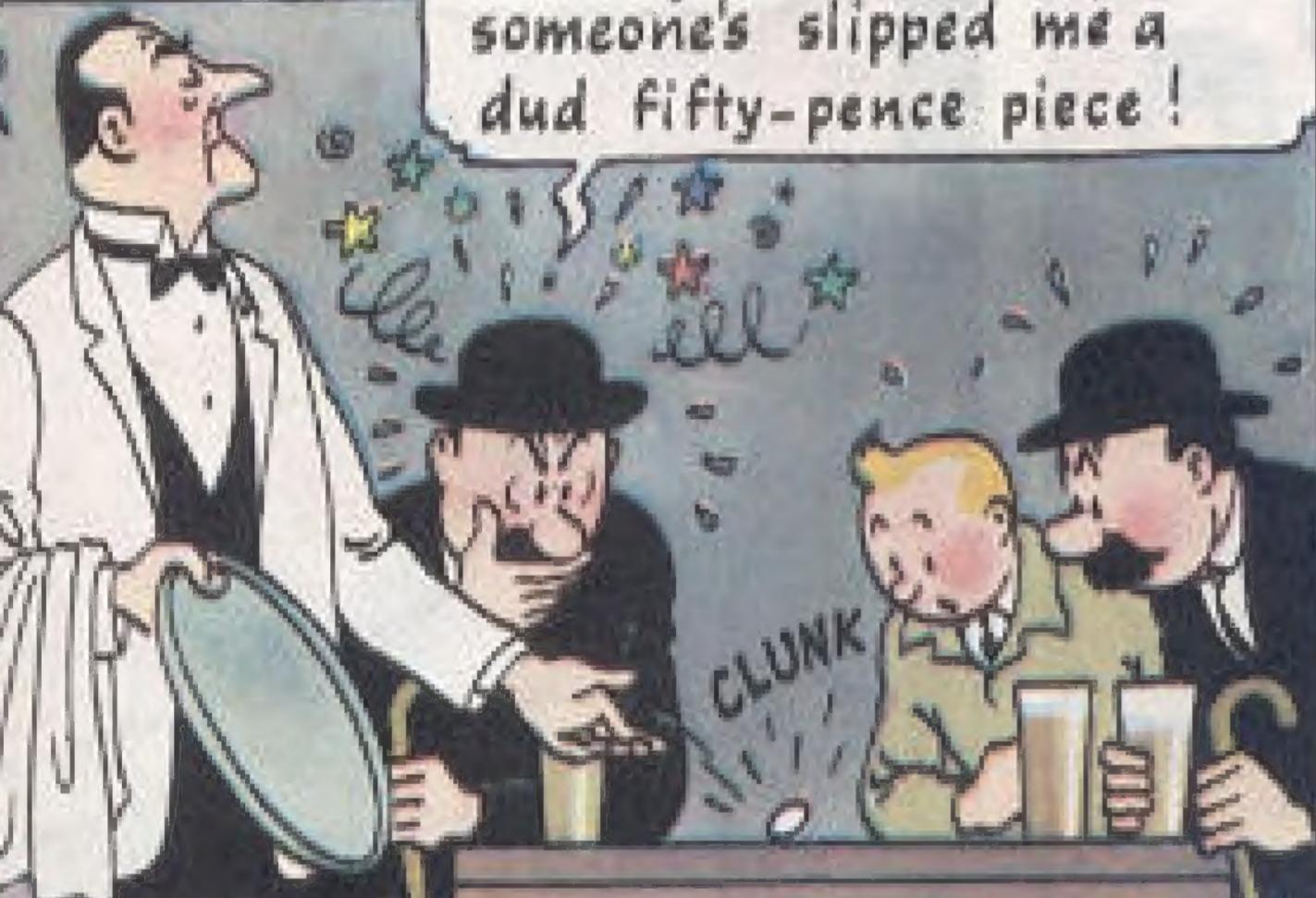
Waiter!... How much?

Forty-five pence, sir.

Here's fifty pence!... But most people are easily fooled by them.

I'm sorry, sir...

Good gracious, someone's slipped me a dud fifty-pence piece!



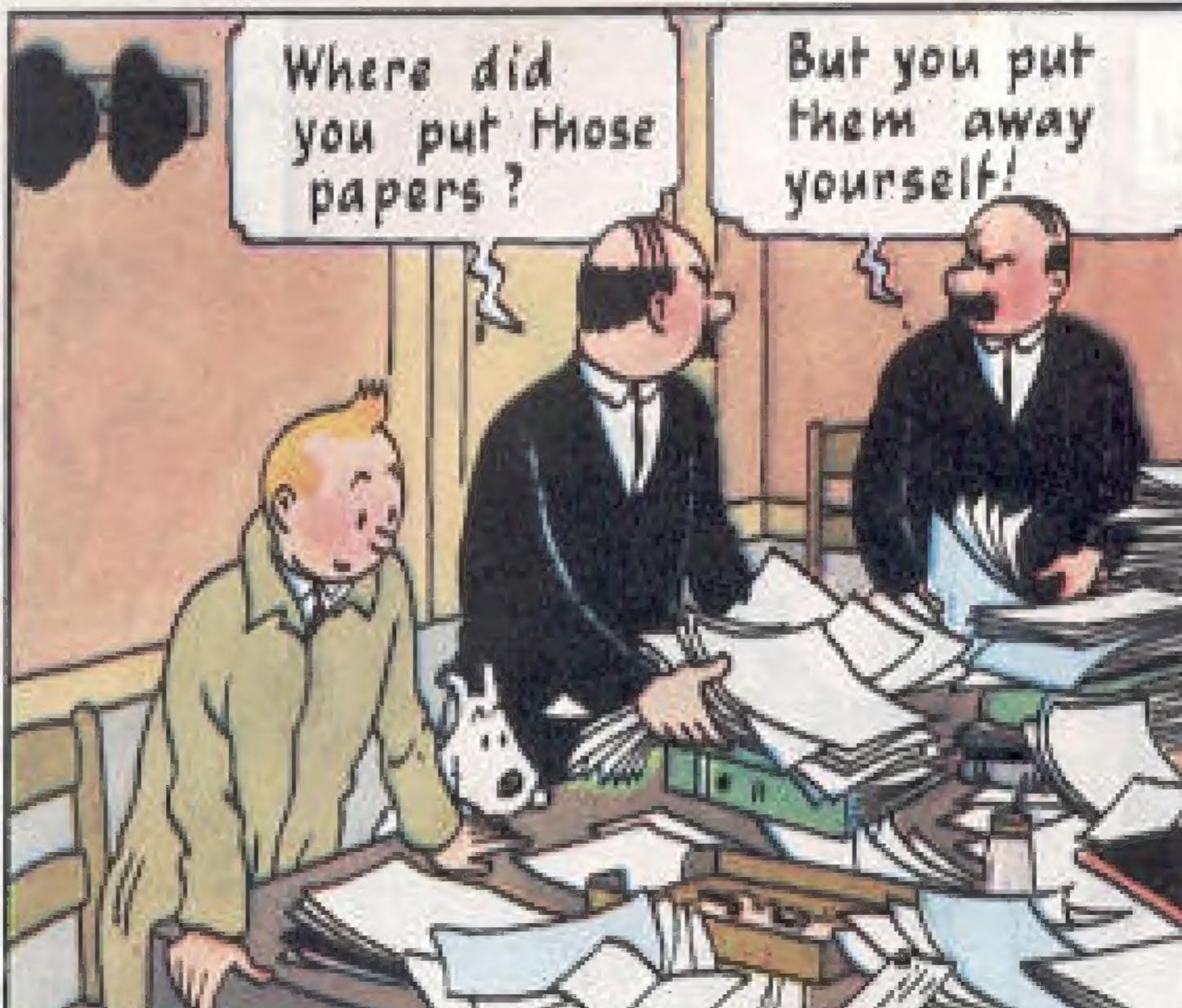
If you've nothing better to do, come along with us. We'll show you the papers we've already collected in our investigations.

Thanks

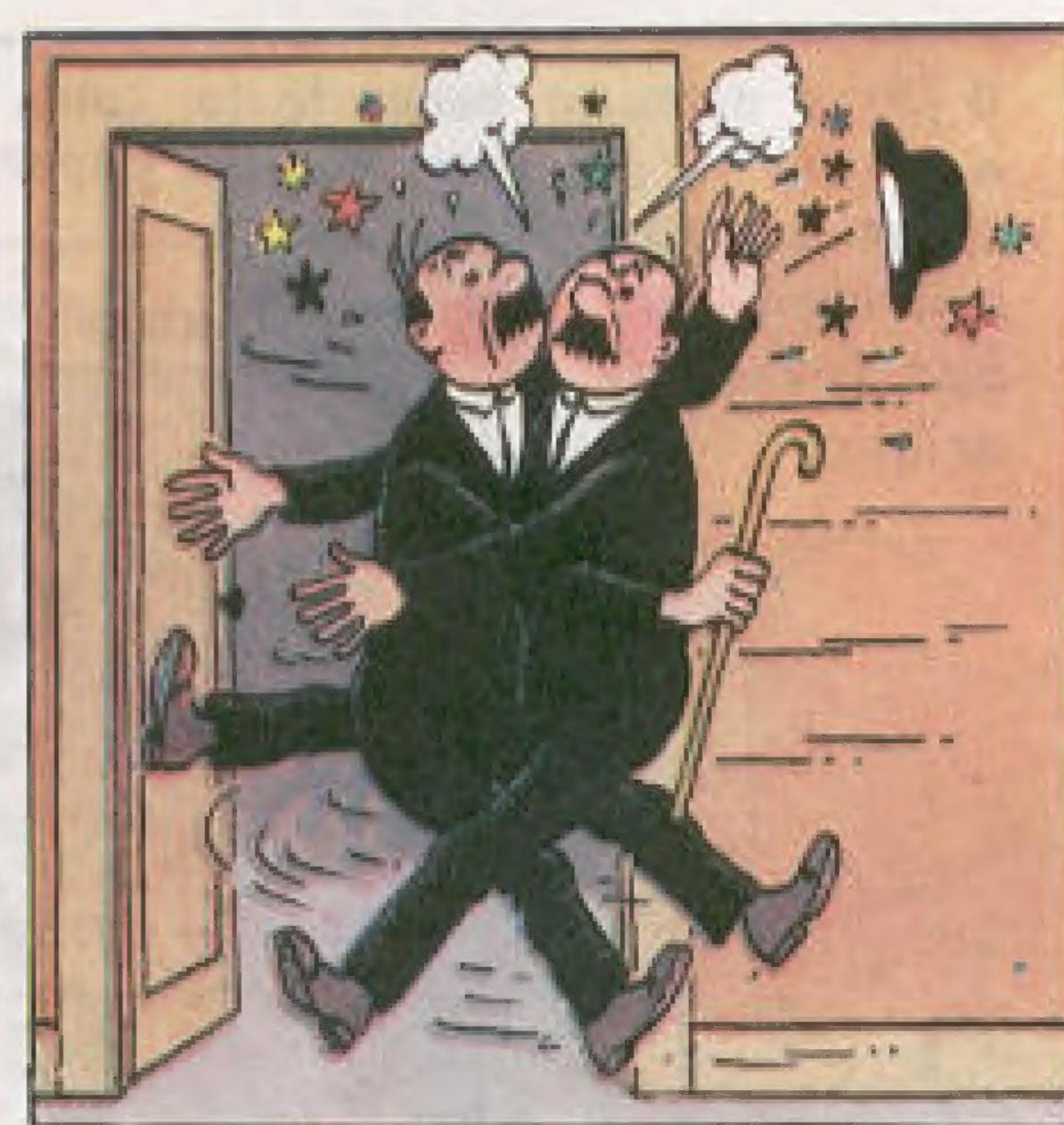
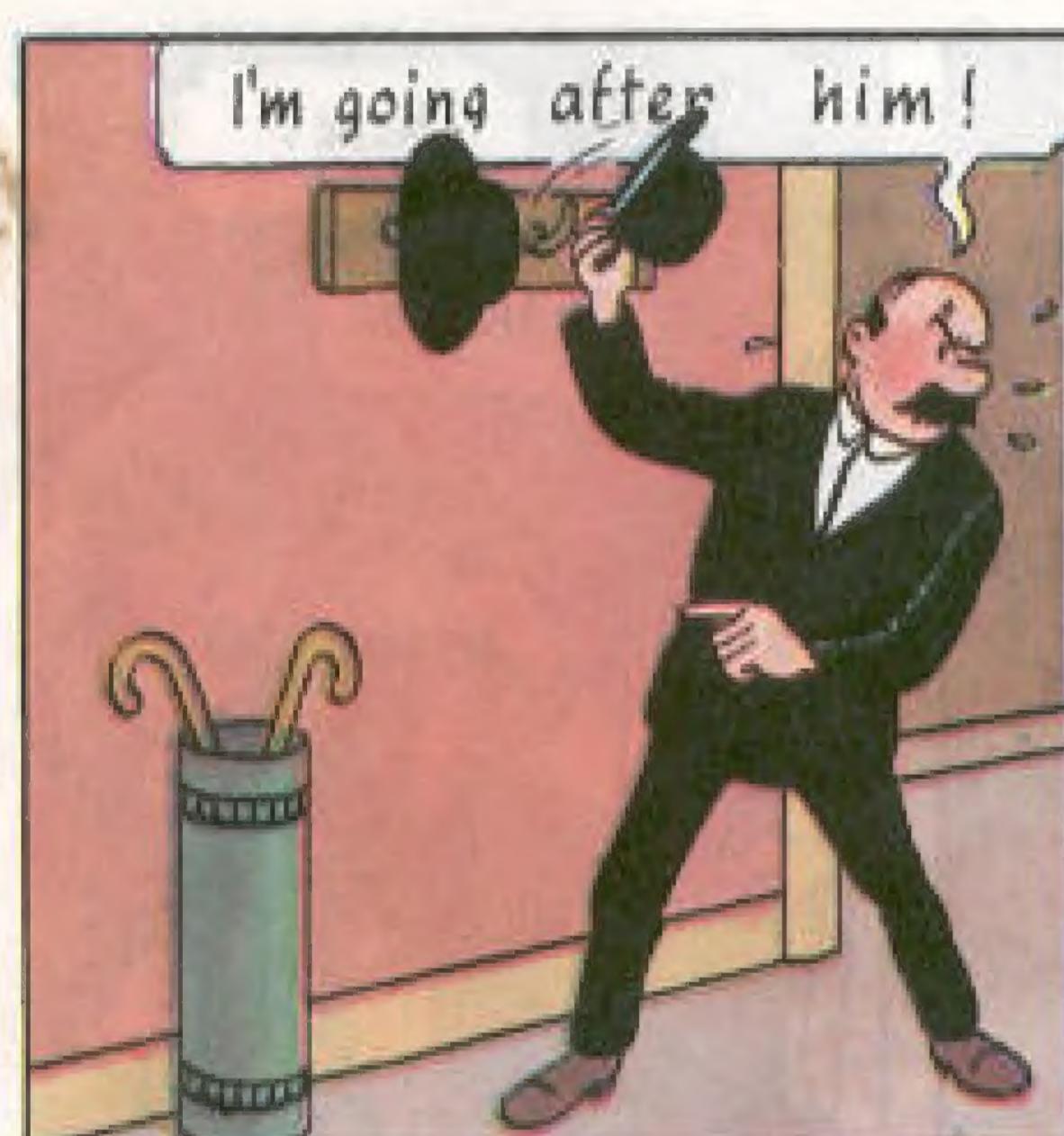
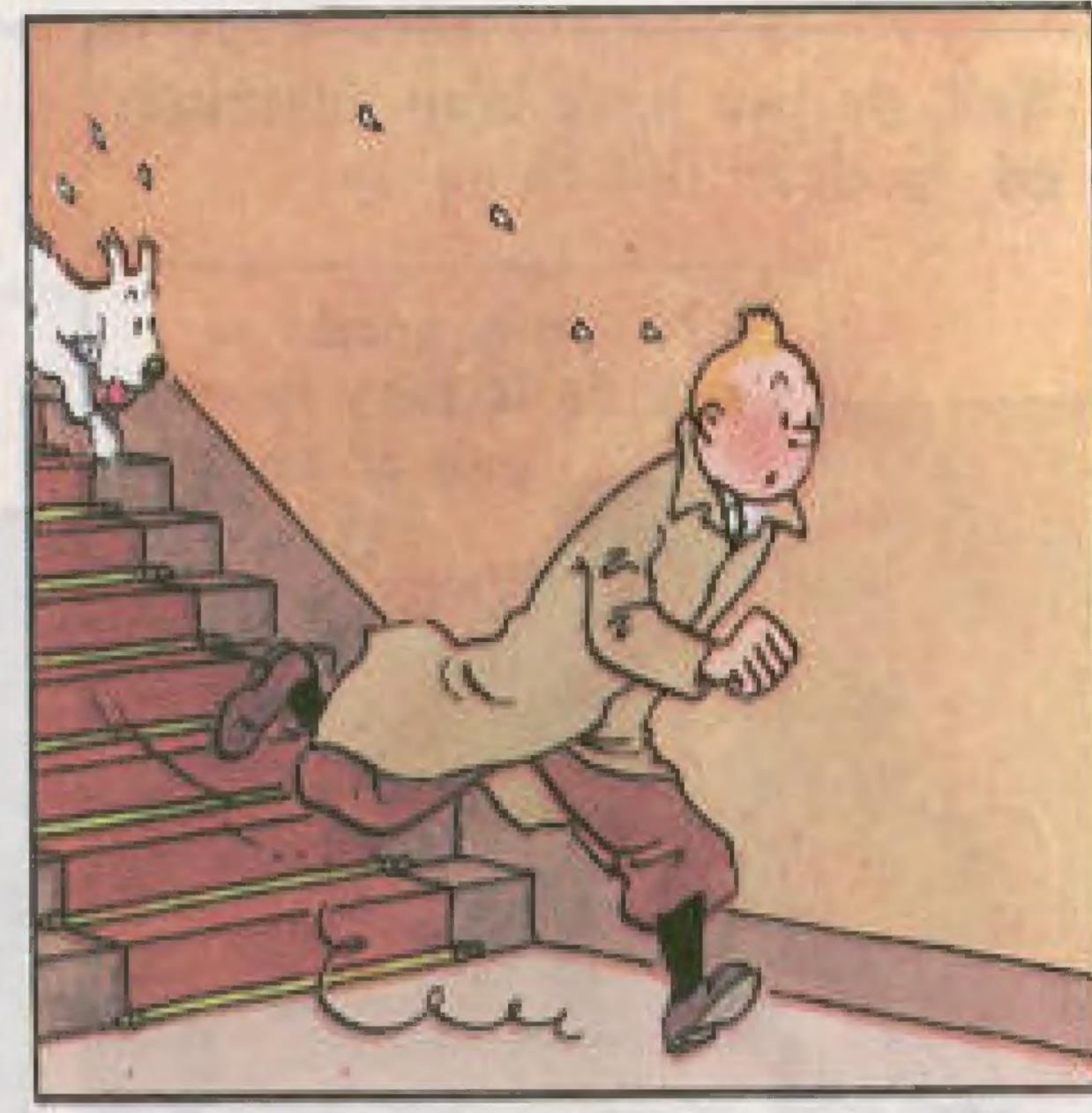
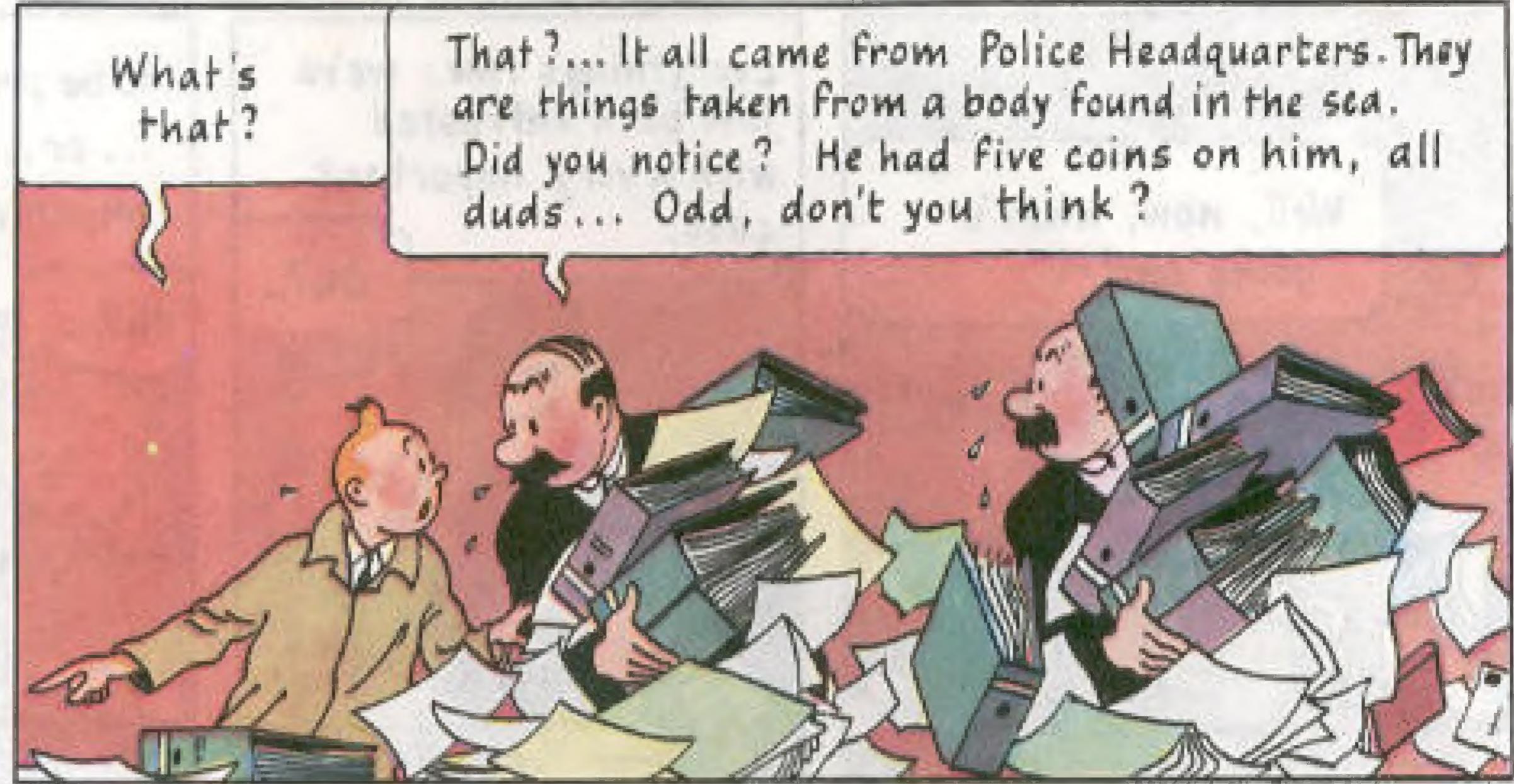
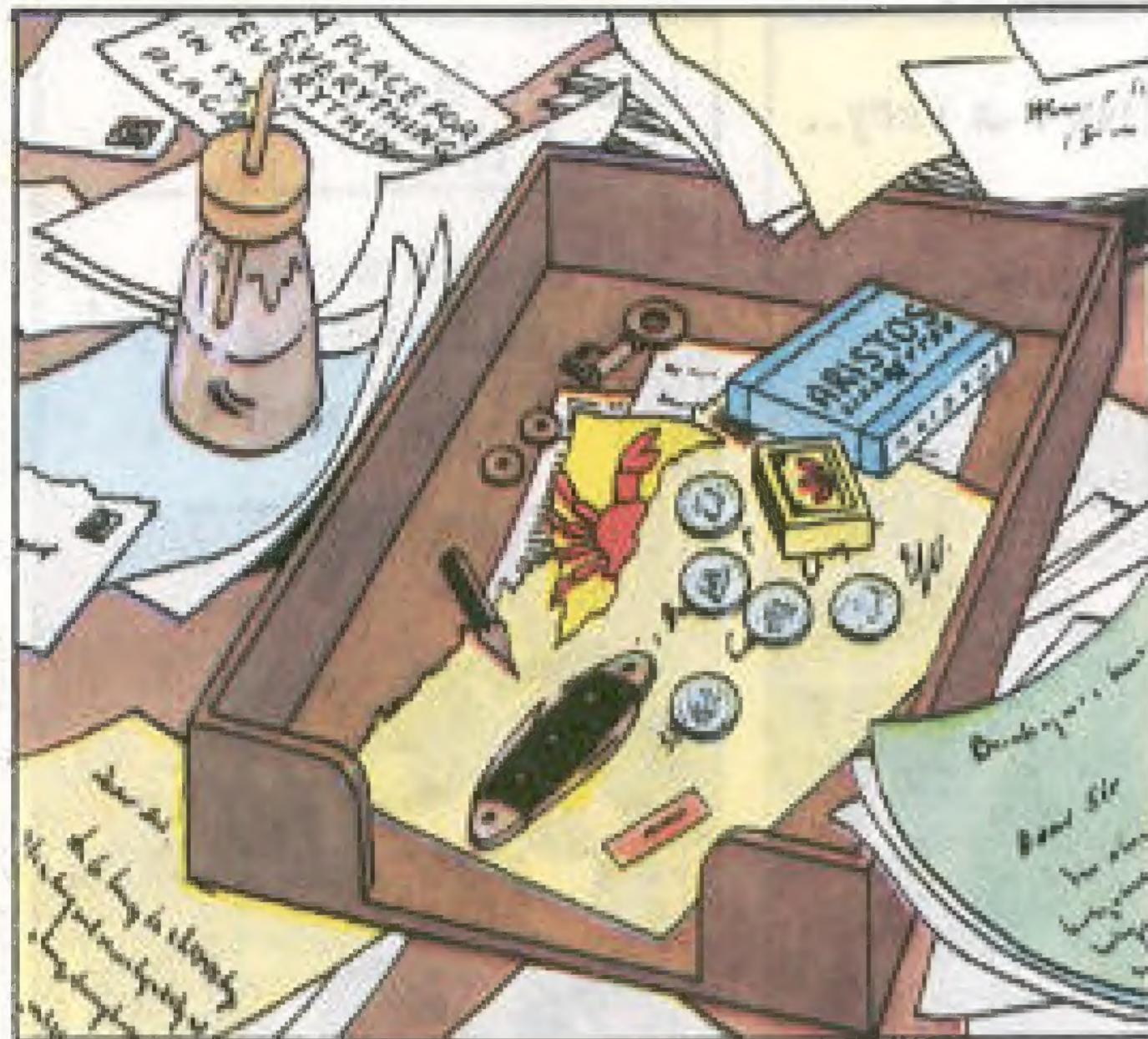


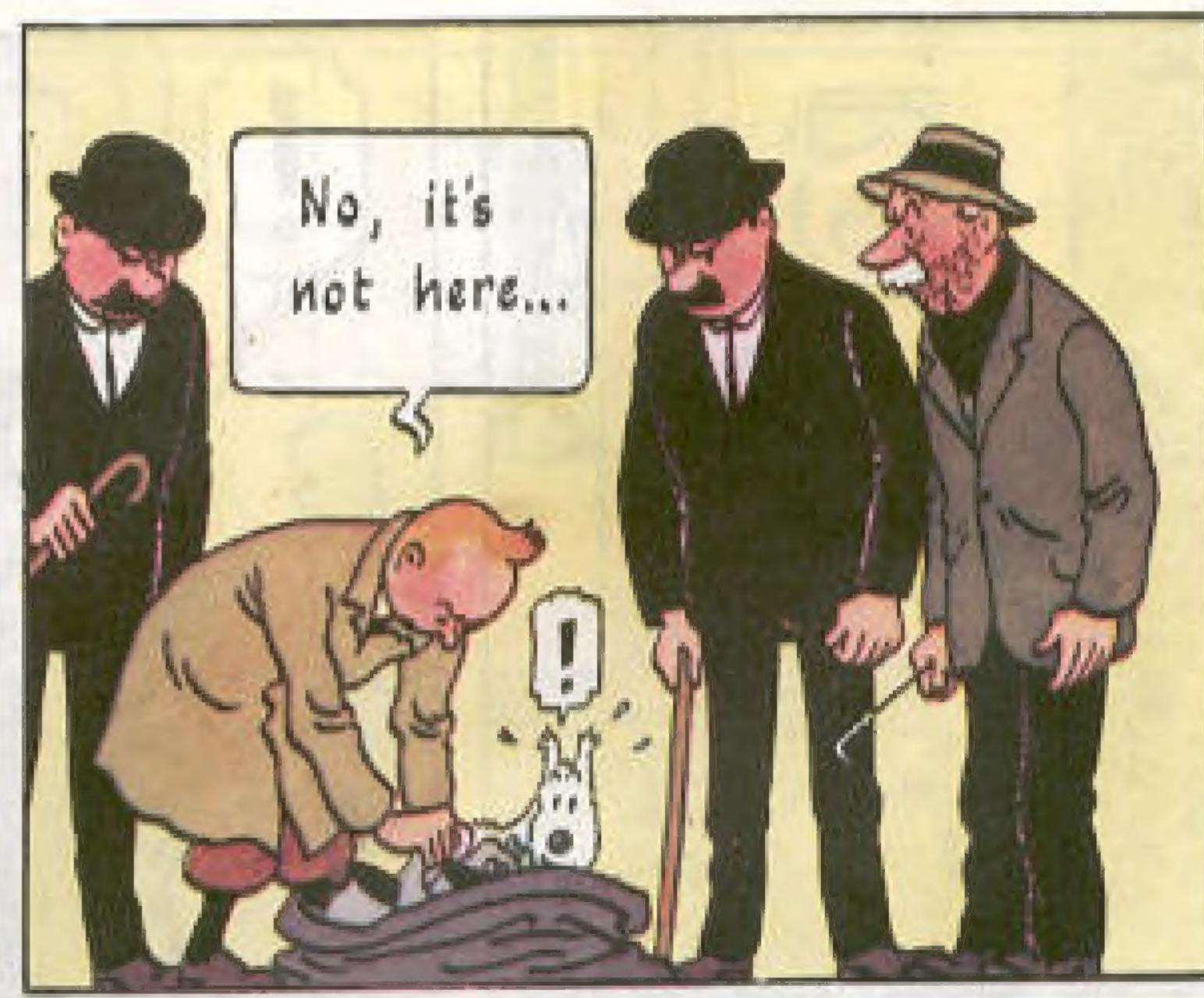
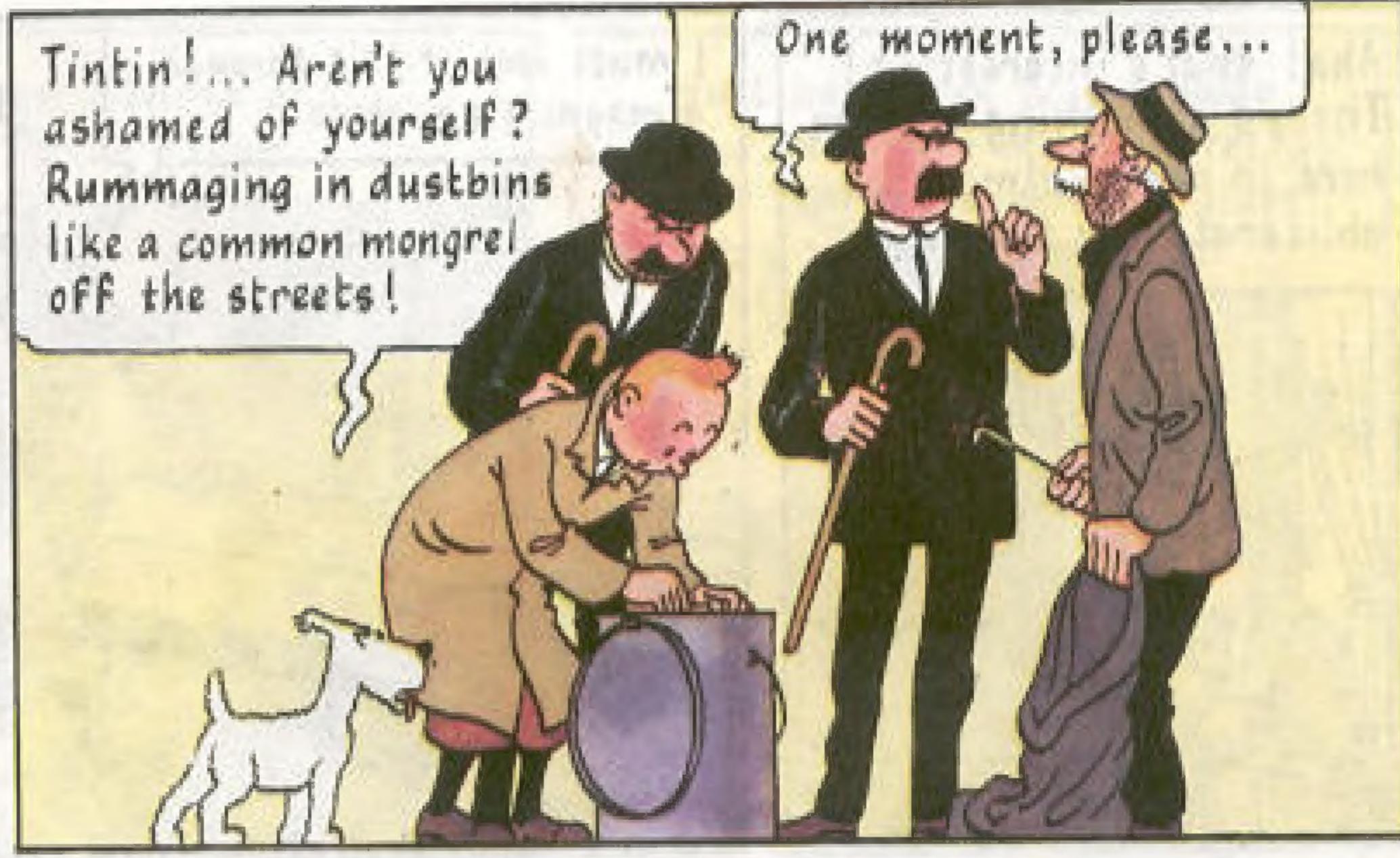
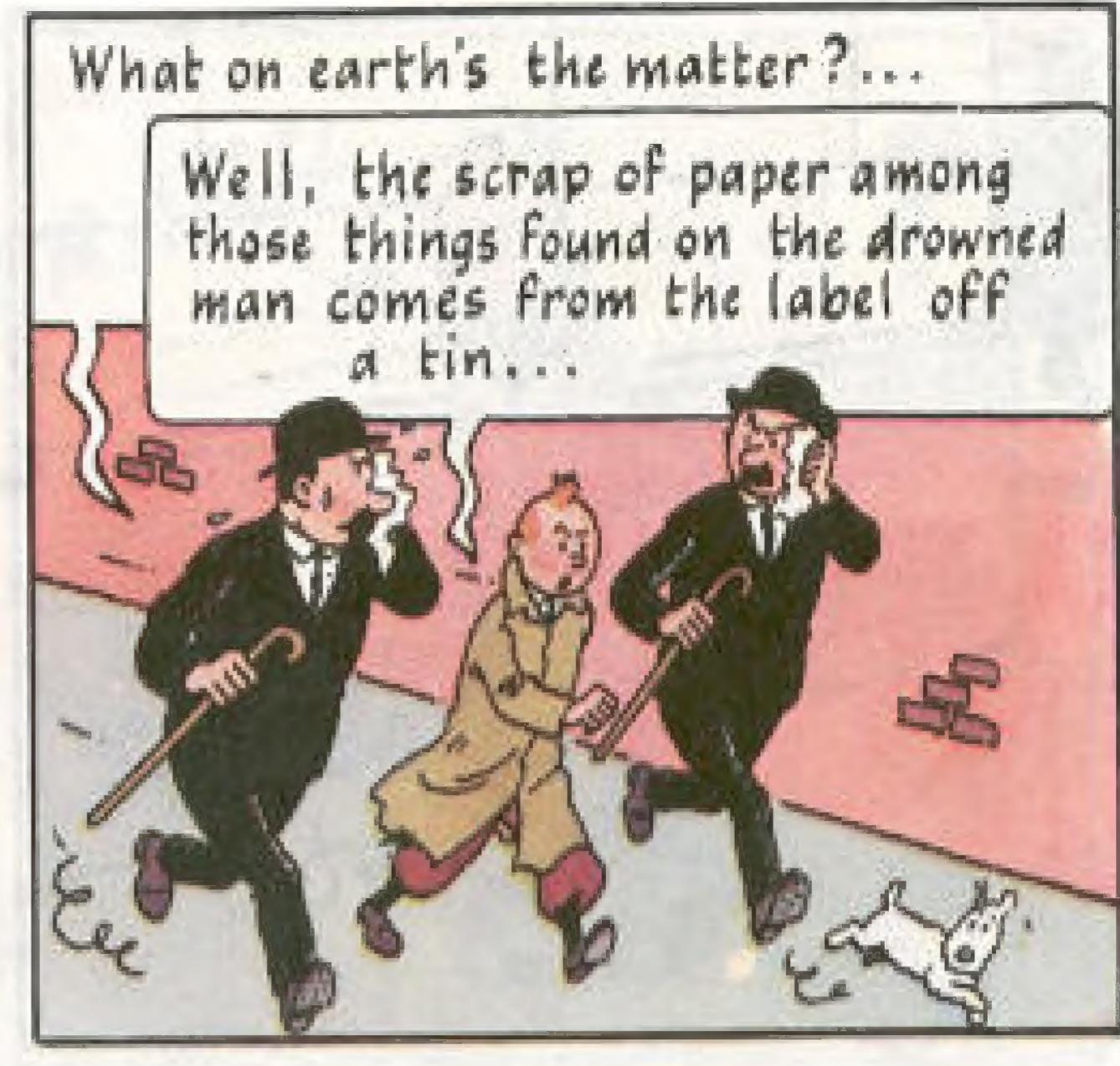
Where did you put those papers?

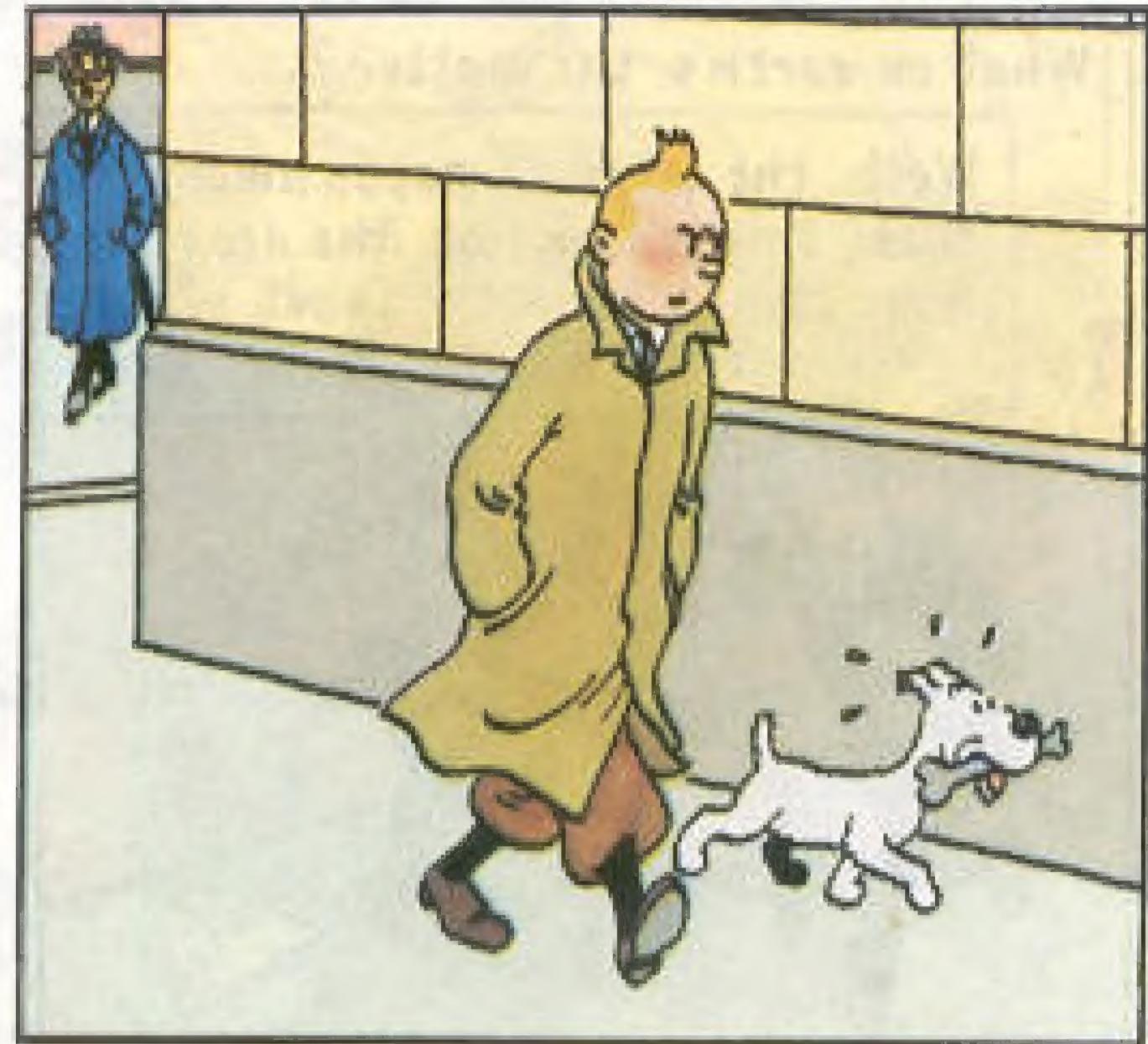
But you put them away yourself!



!



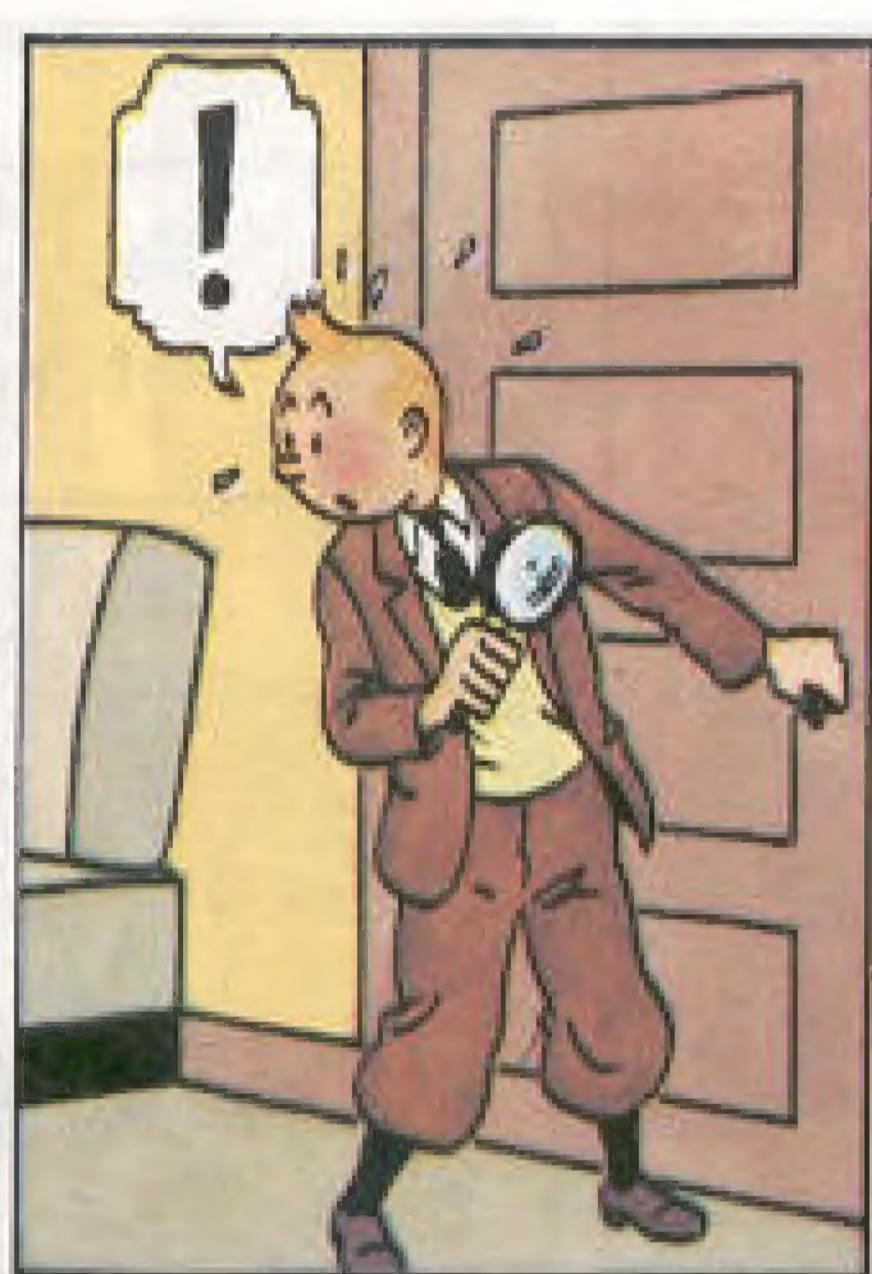
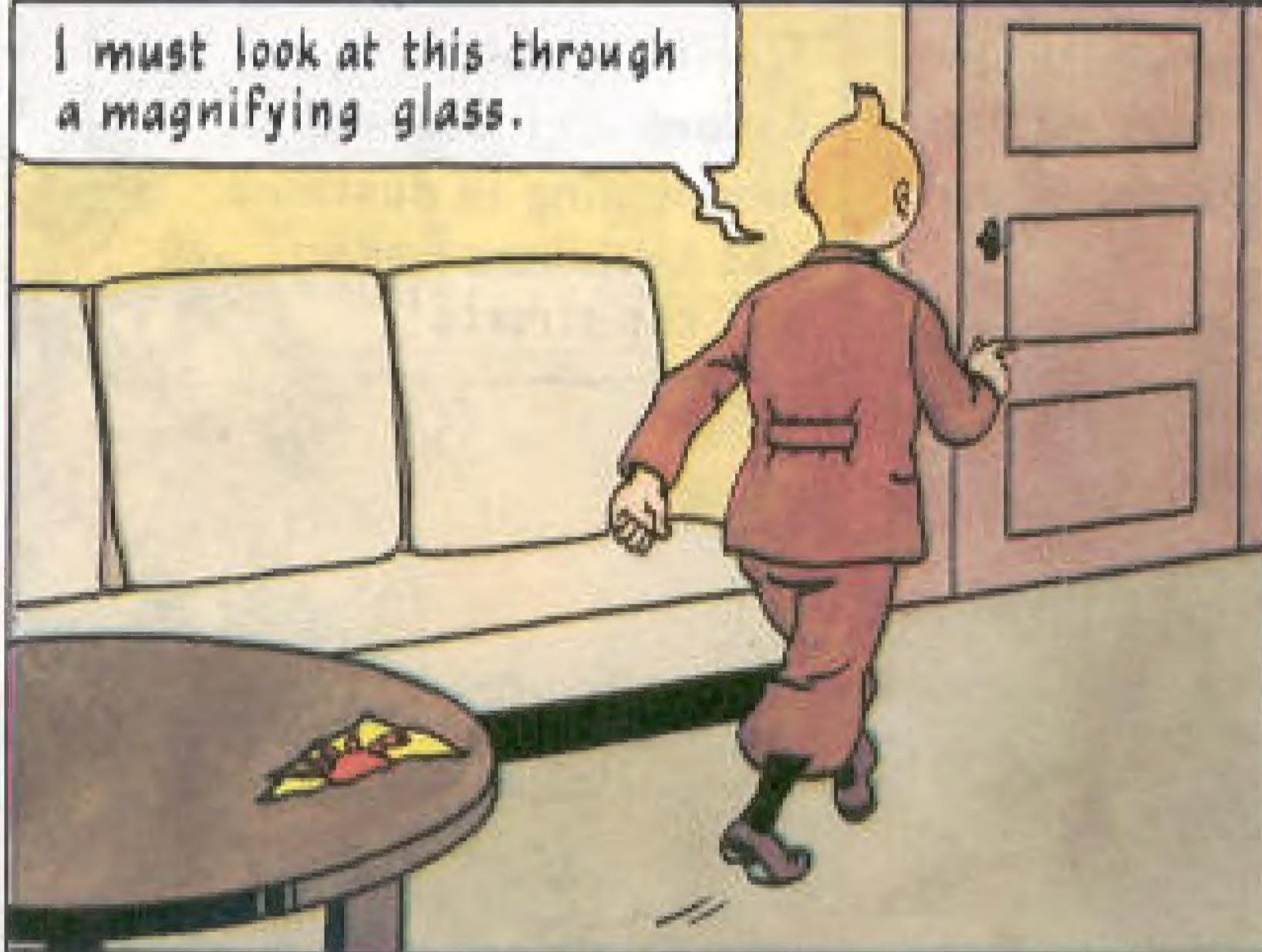




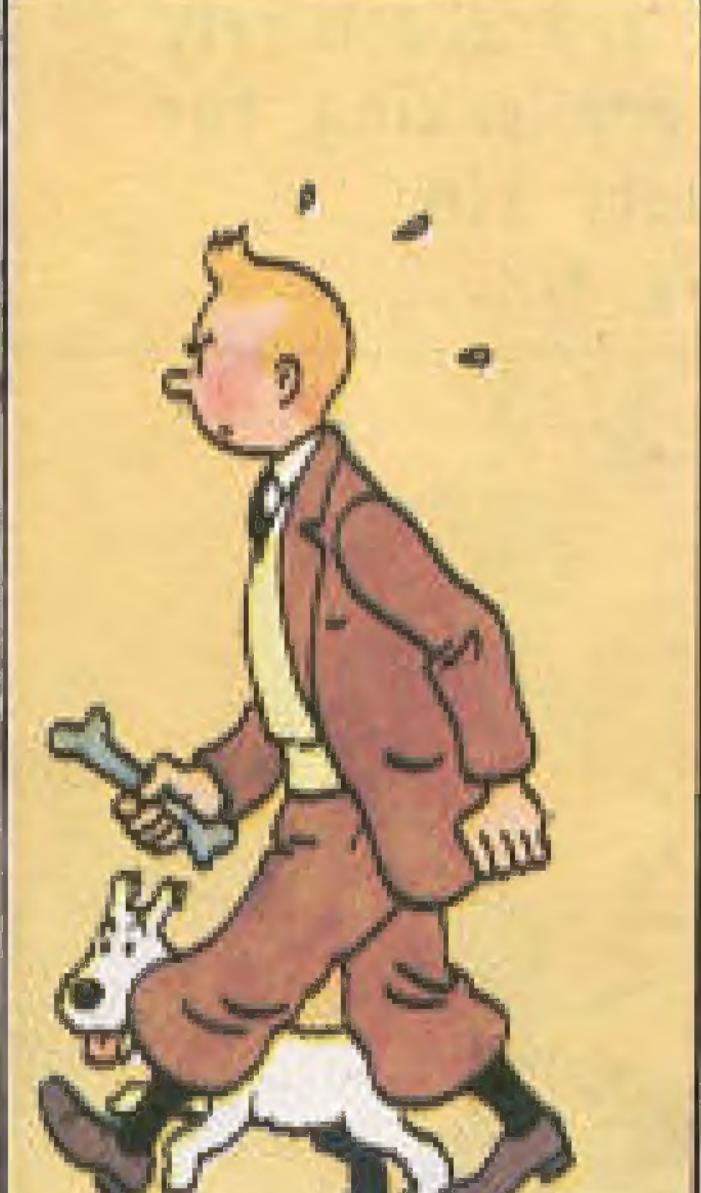
Aha! that's interesting!  
There's something written  
here in pencil, almost  
obliterated by the water...

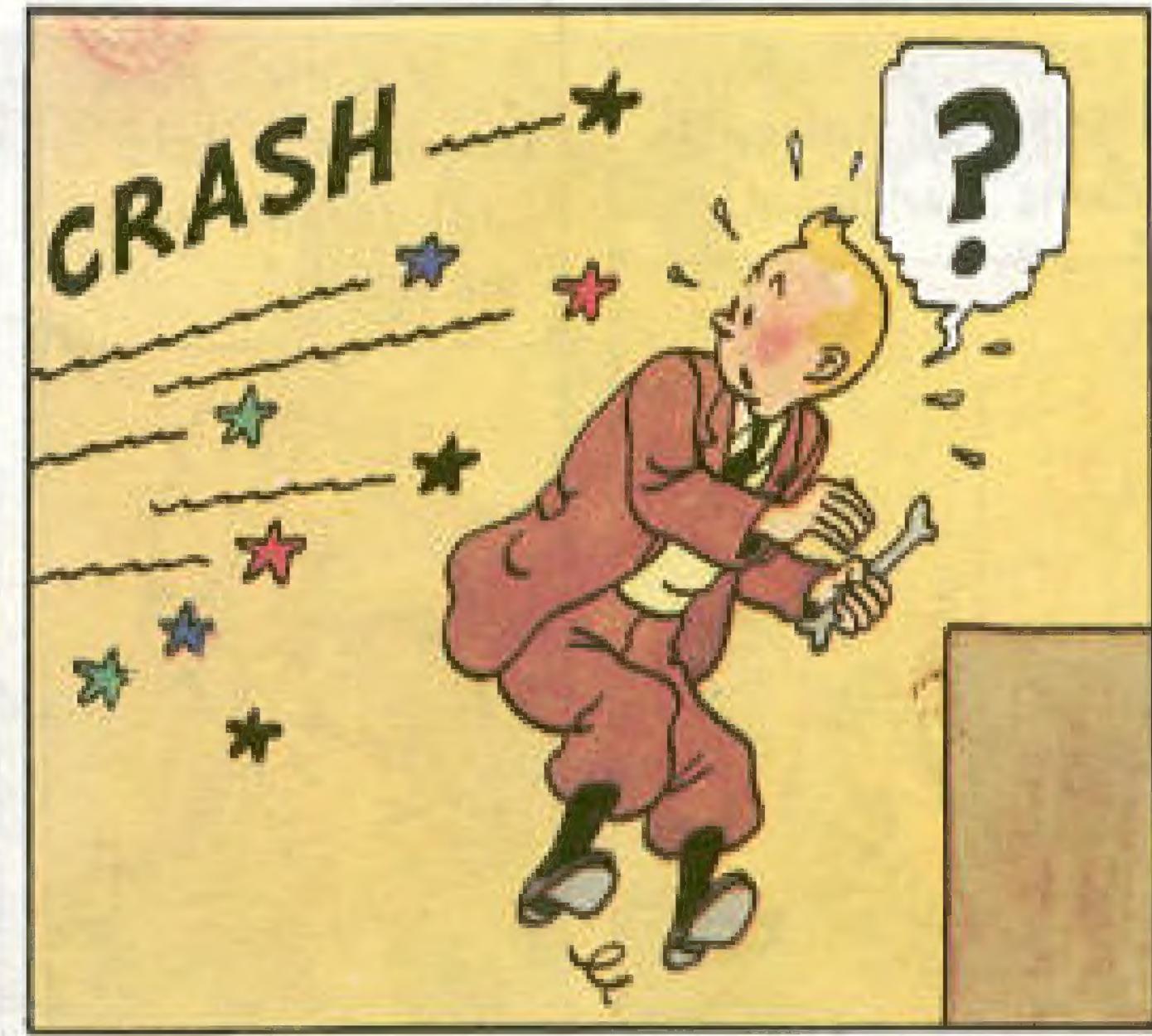
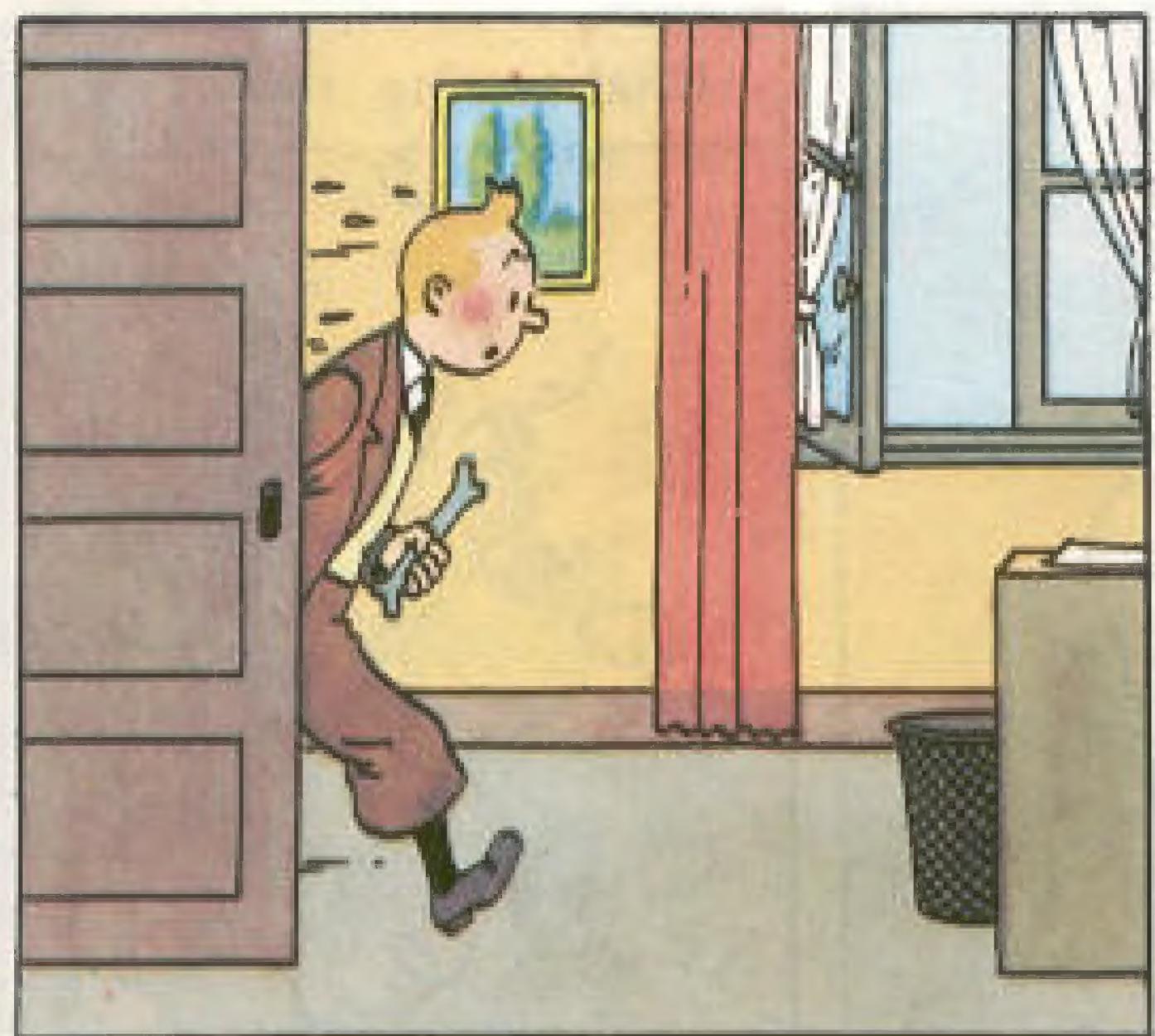


I must look at this through  
a magnifying glass.



There!... And mind  
you don't do it again!



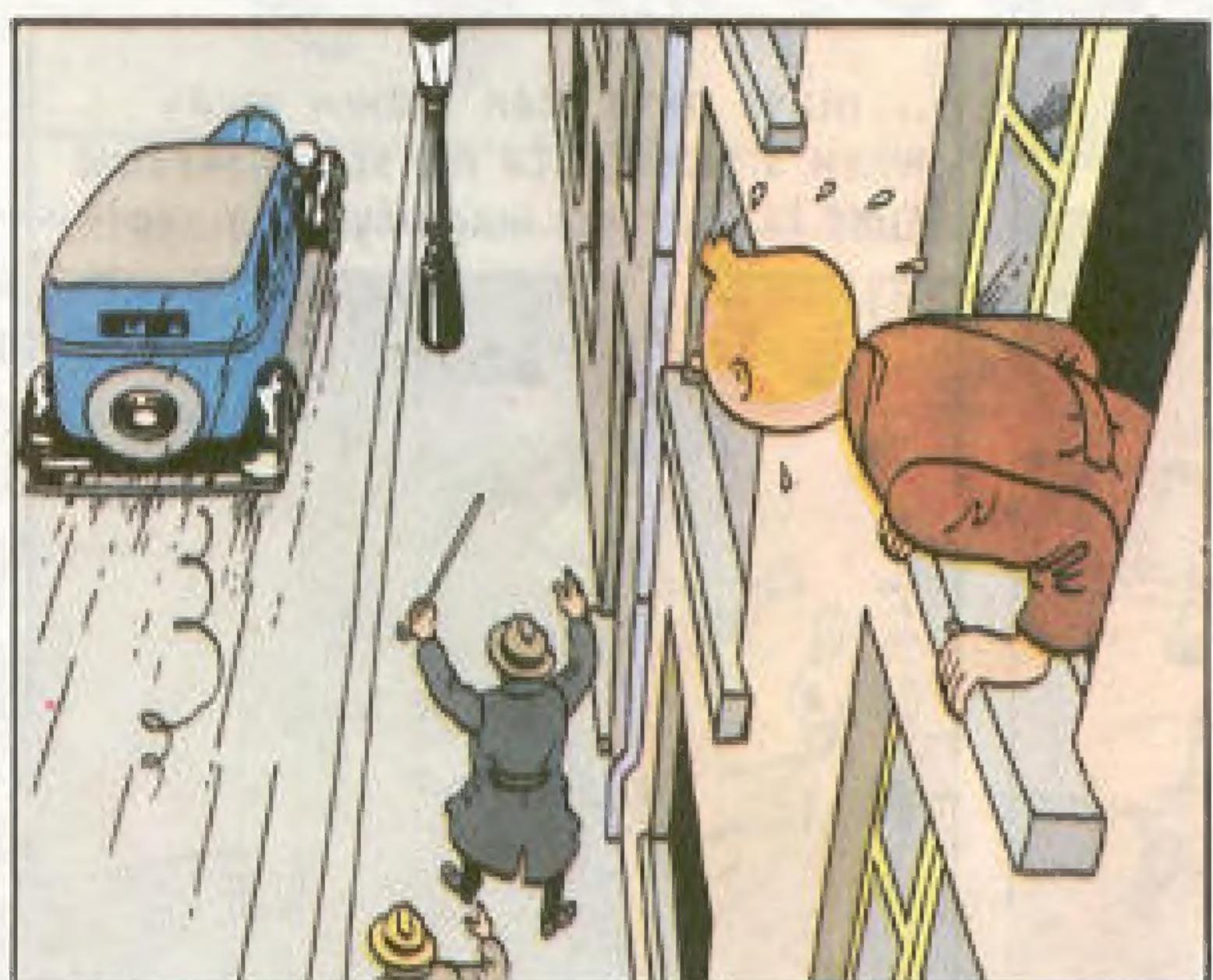
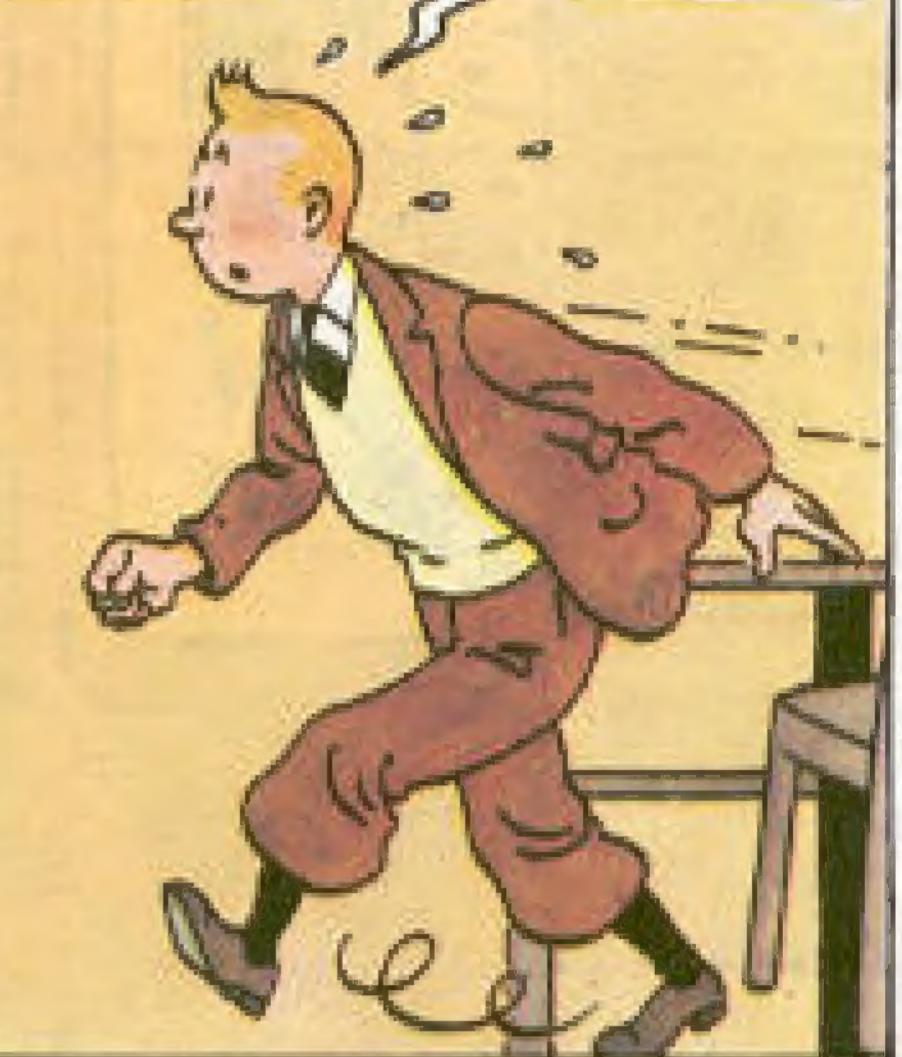


KARABOUDJAN...  
that's an Armenian  
name. Karaboudjan...

An Armenian name.  
So... now what?..  
That doesn't help  
me much!



What's going on?...



That was my landlady's voice.  
I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter  
for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it  
to me a car came by, and stopped...



...outside the door. Three men got out; they  
attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked  
him down! ... Of course I shouted: 'Help!  
Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me  
with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they  
threw the Japanese gentleman into  
their car and drove off... with  
the letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man +  
five counterfeit coins +  
Karaboudjan + a Japanese +  
a letter + a kidnapping =  
a real Chinese puzzle



The next morning...

RRRING  
RRRING  
RRRING  
~~~~~



Hello?... Yes...  
Oh, it's you!...  
What's the news?  
... What?...



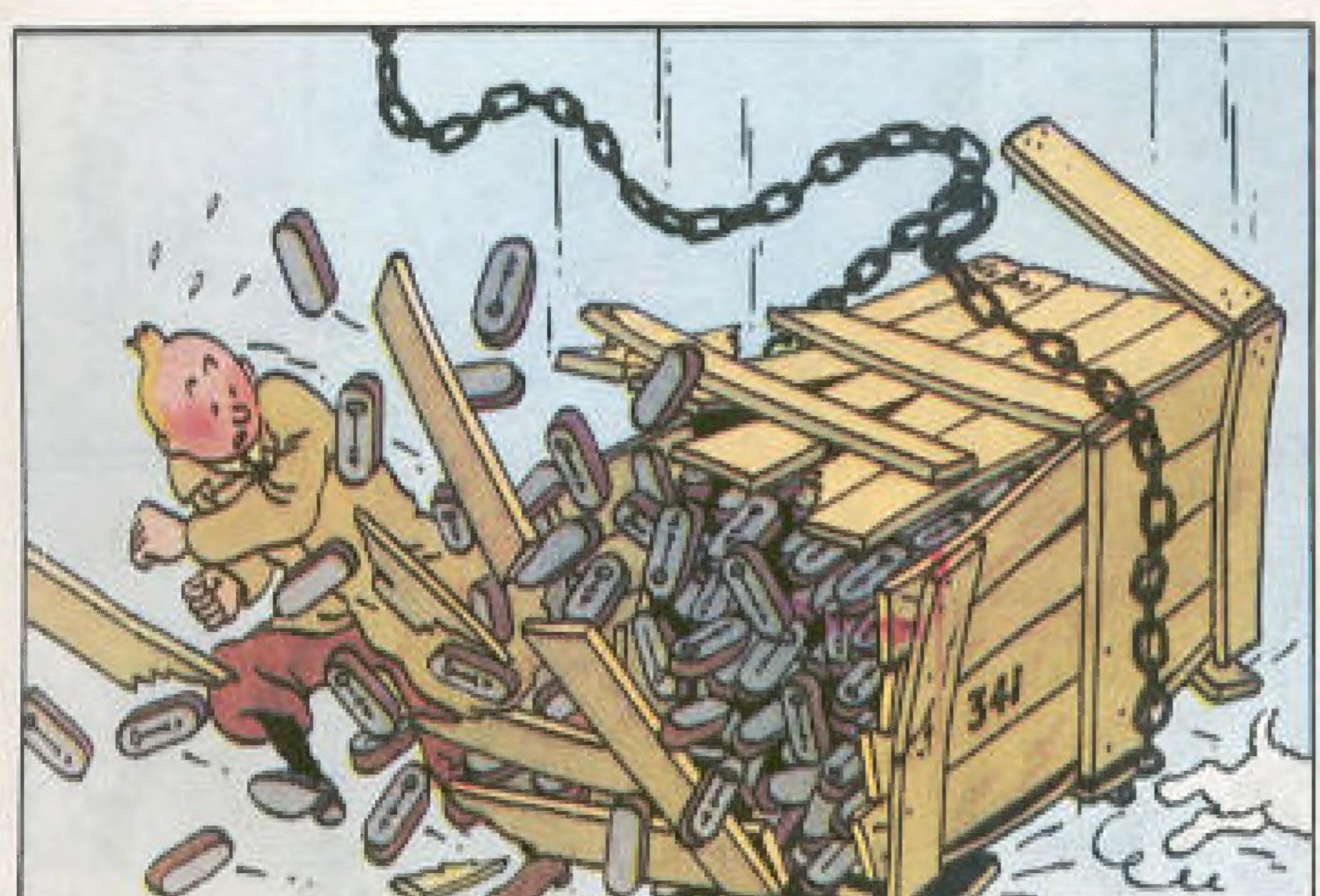
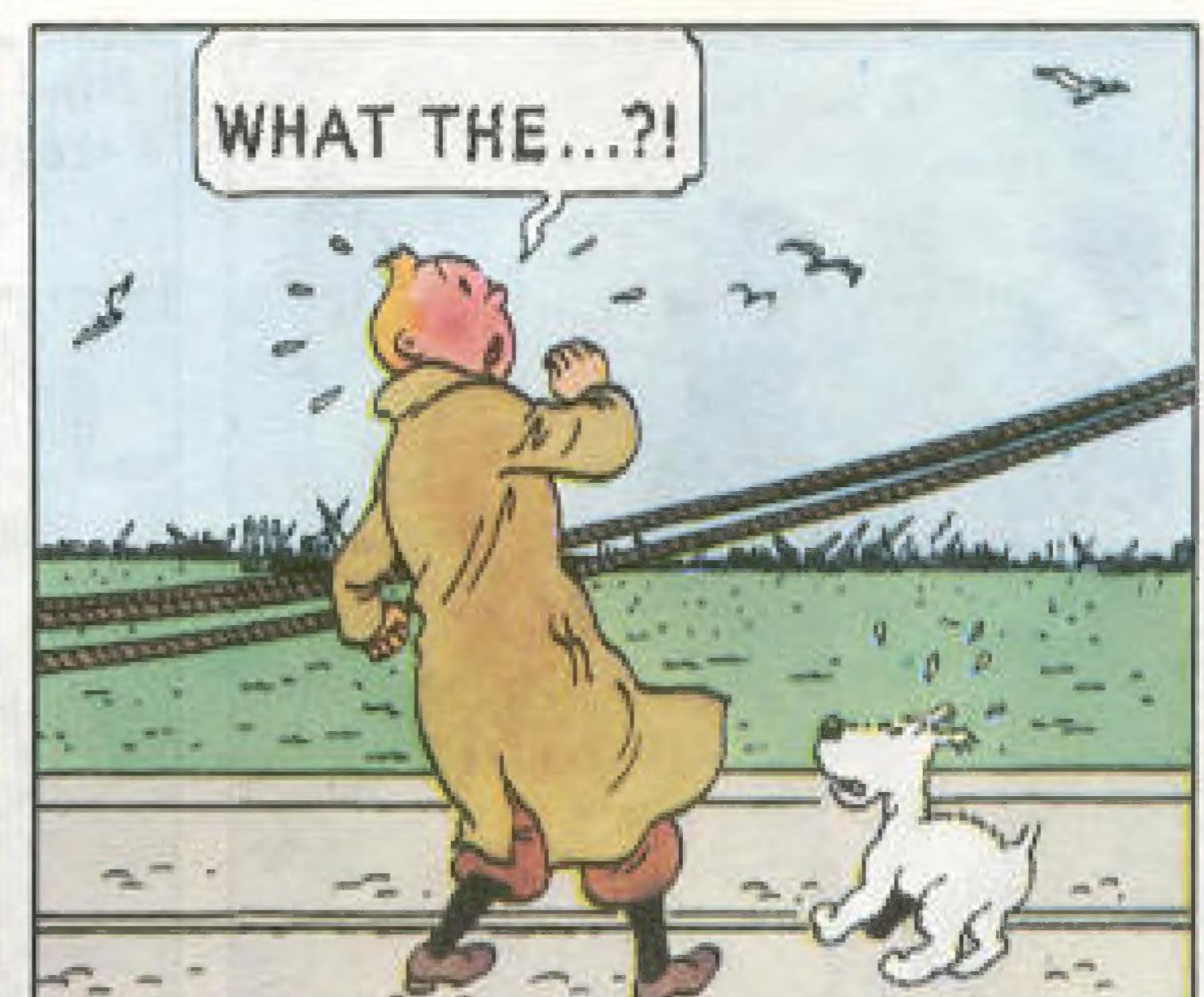
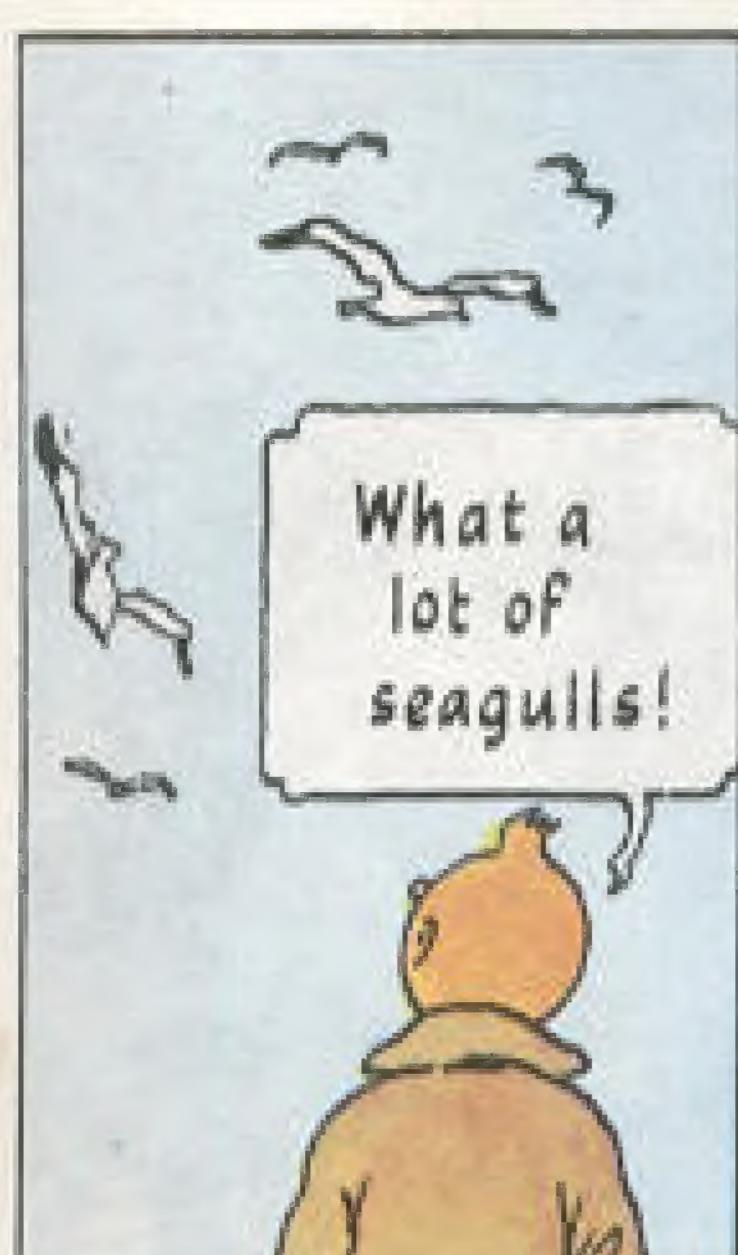
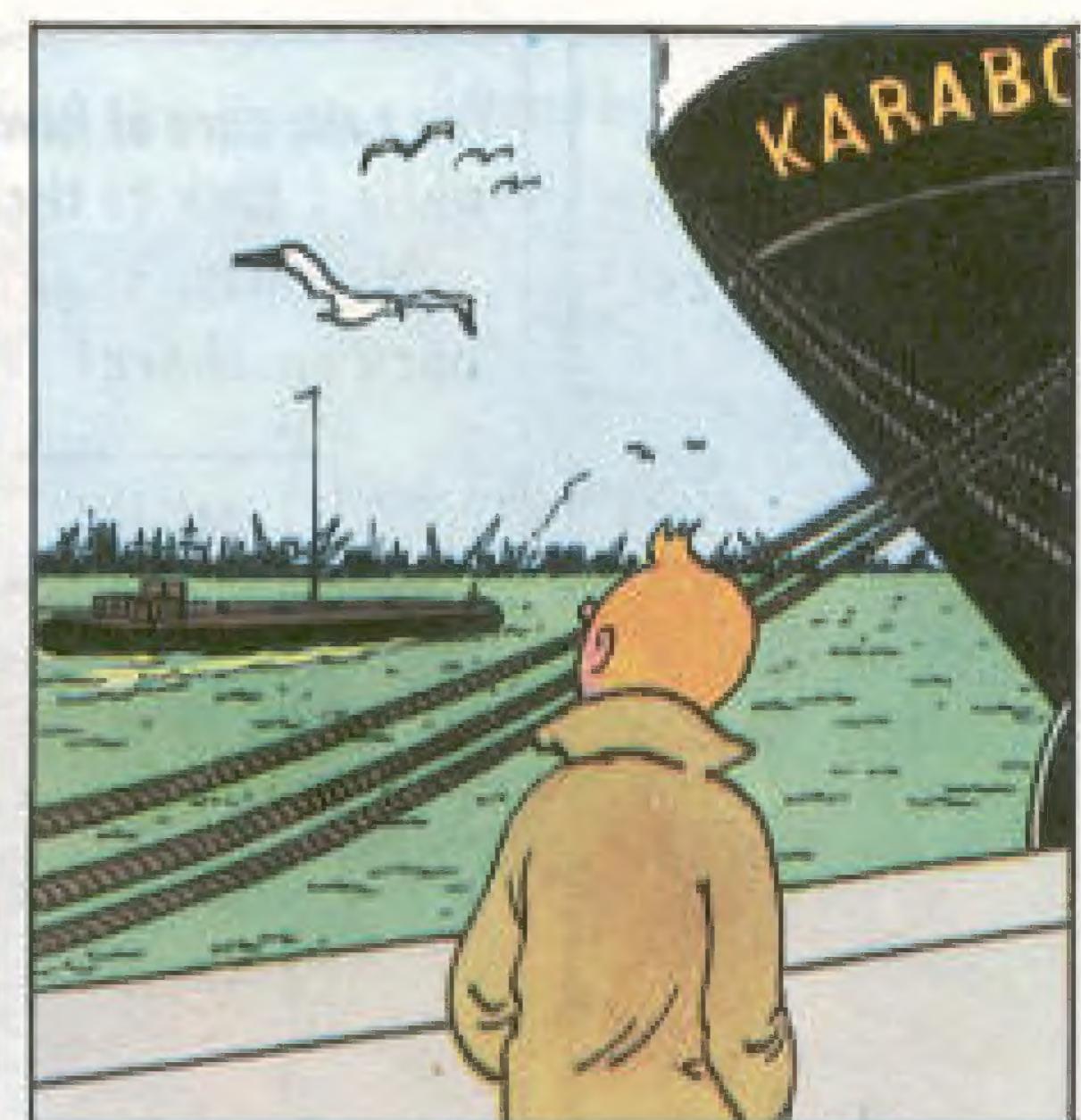
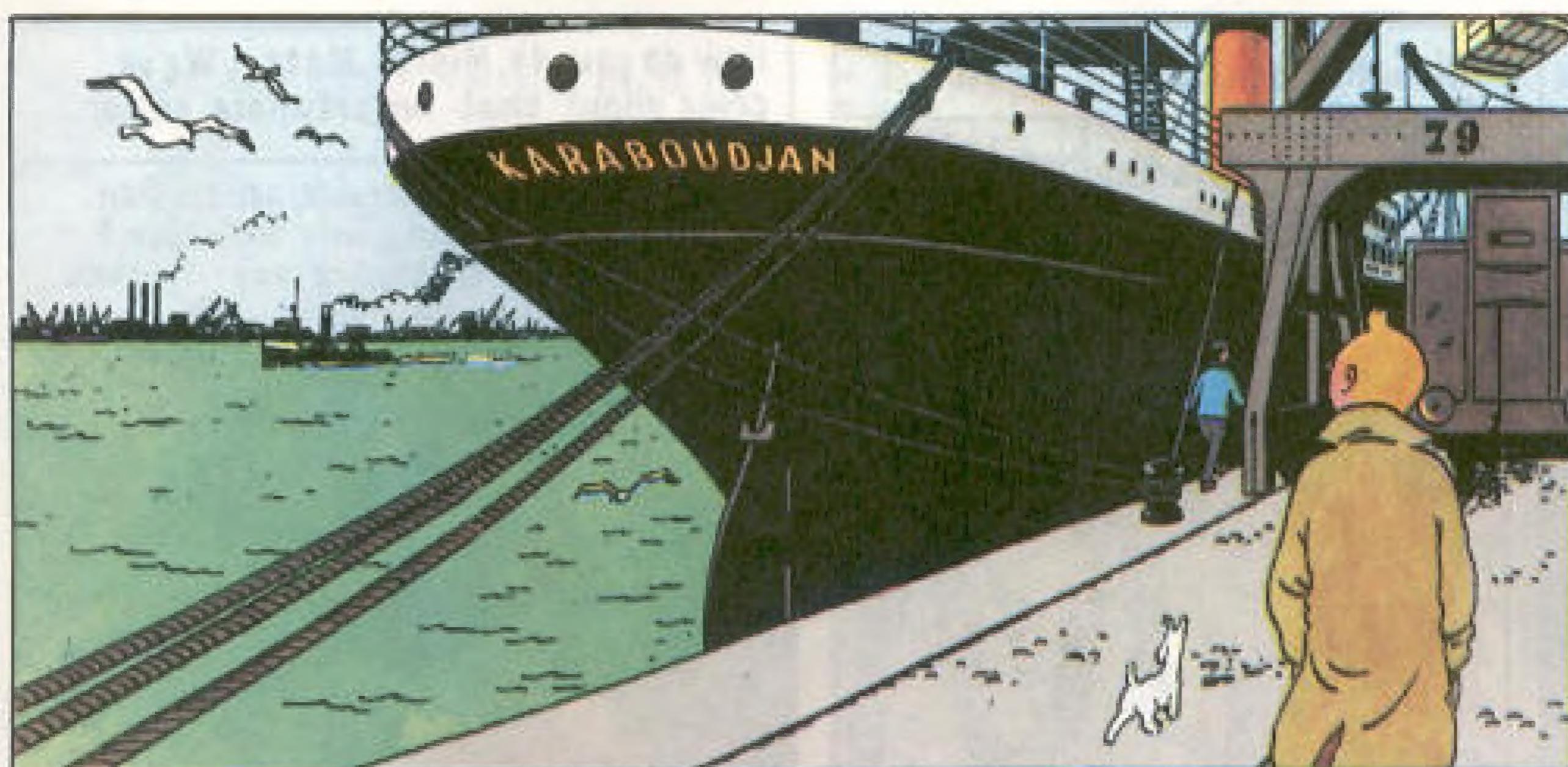
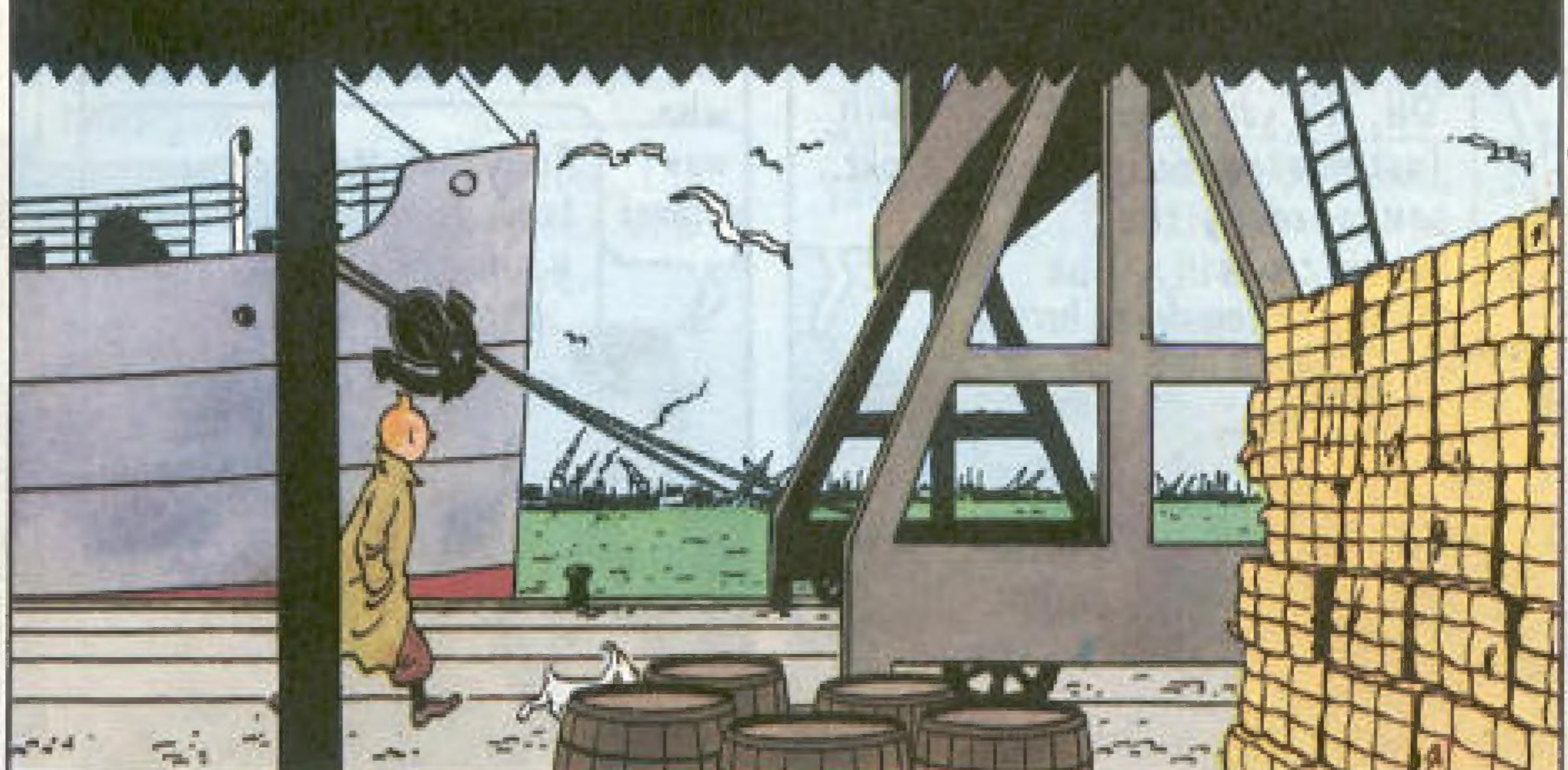
Yes, the drowned man  
has been identified: the  
one who had the myster-  
ious bit of paper and the  
five dud coins. His name  
was Herbert Dawes:  
he was a sailor from the merch-  
ant-ship KARABOUDJAN

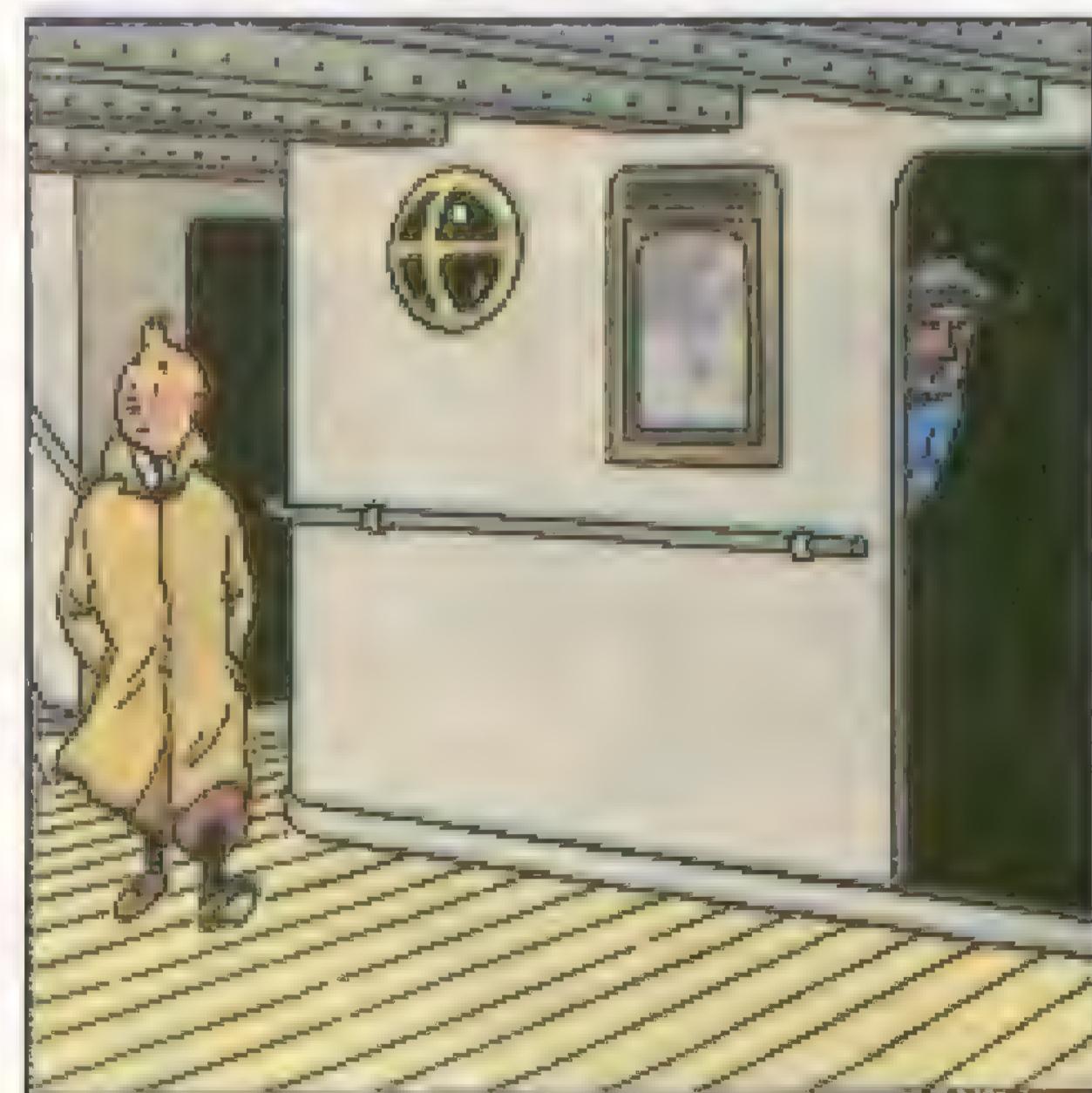
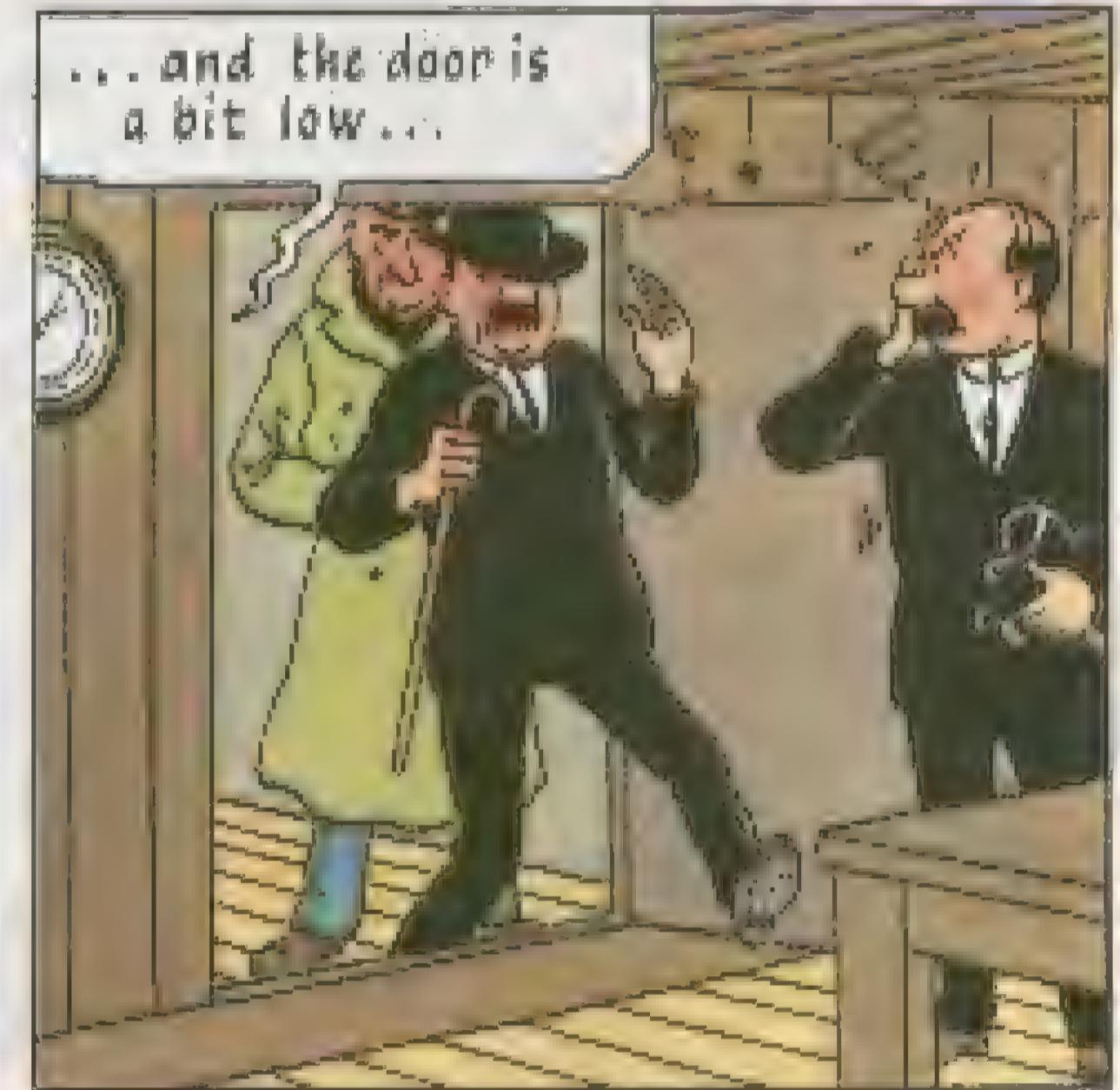
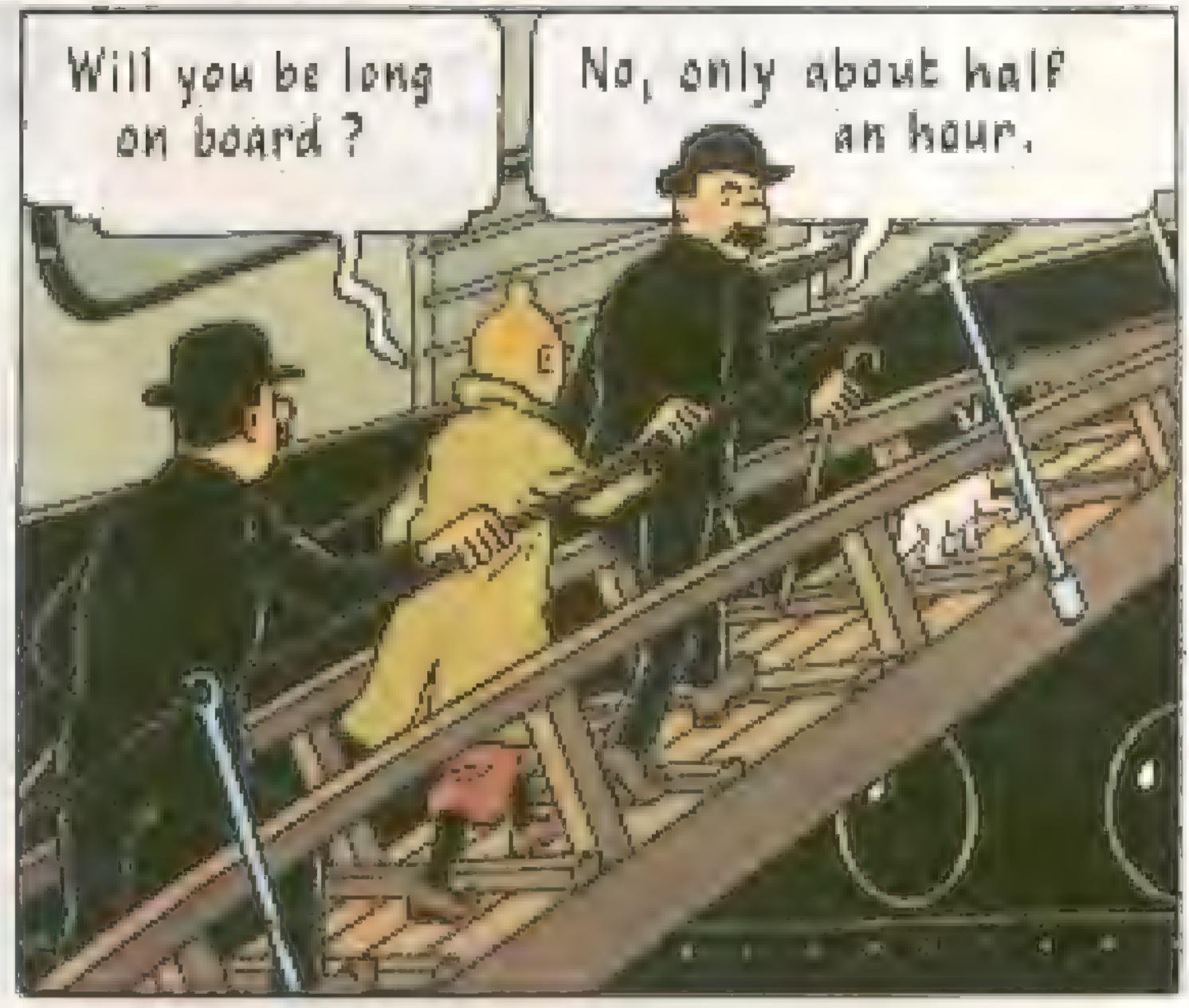
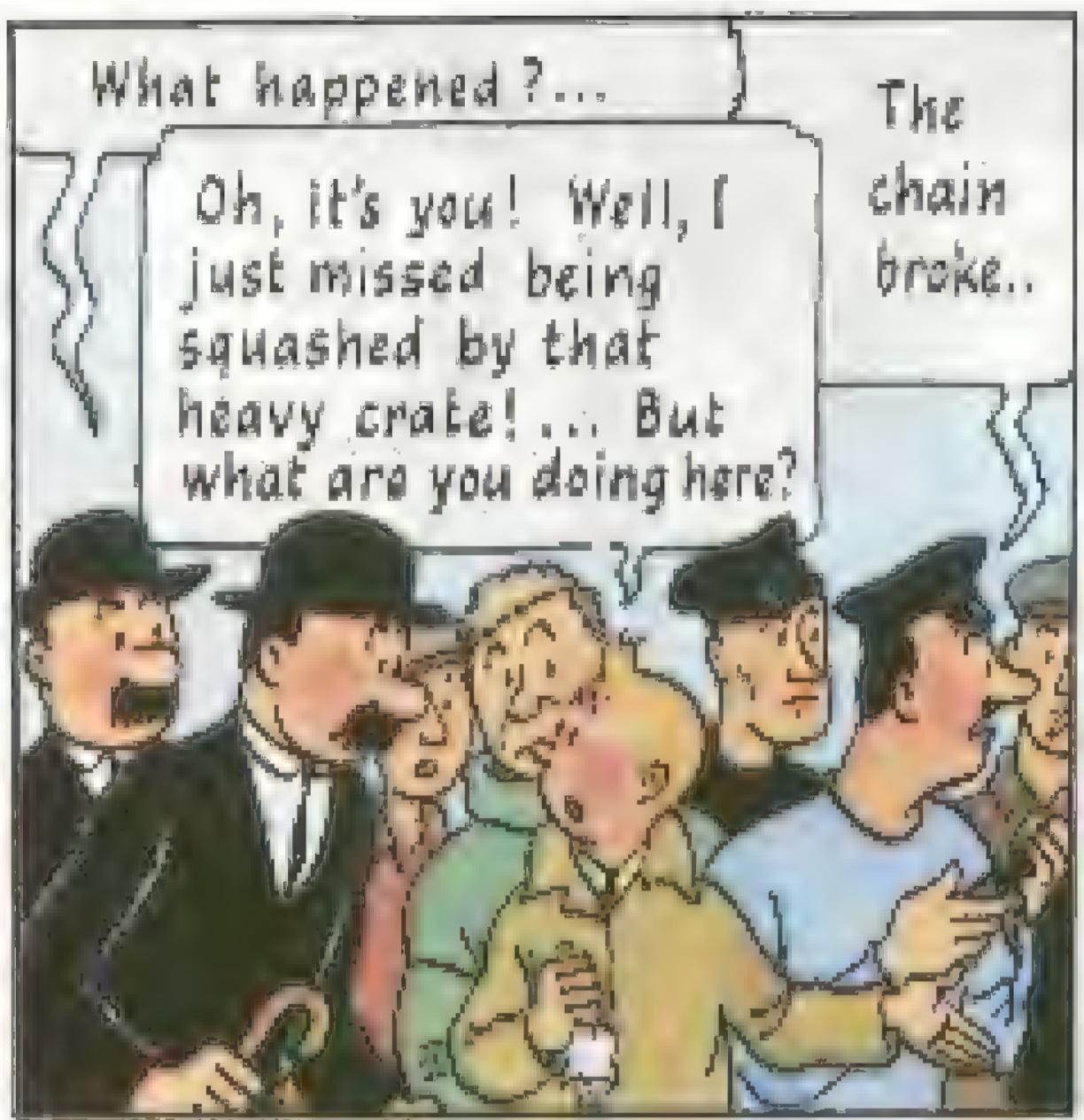


The merchant-  
ship KARA-  
BOUDJAN!  
Did you say  
KARABOUD-  
JAN?...



To the docks, Snowy...  
as quick as we can!





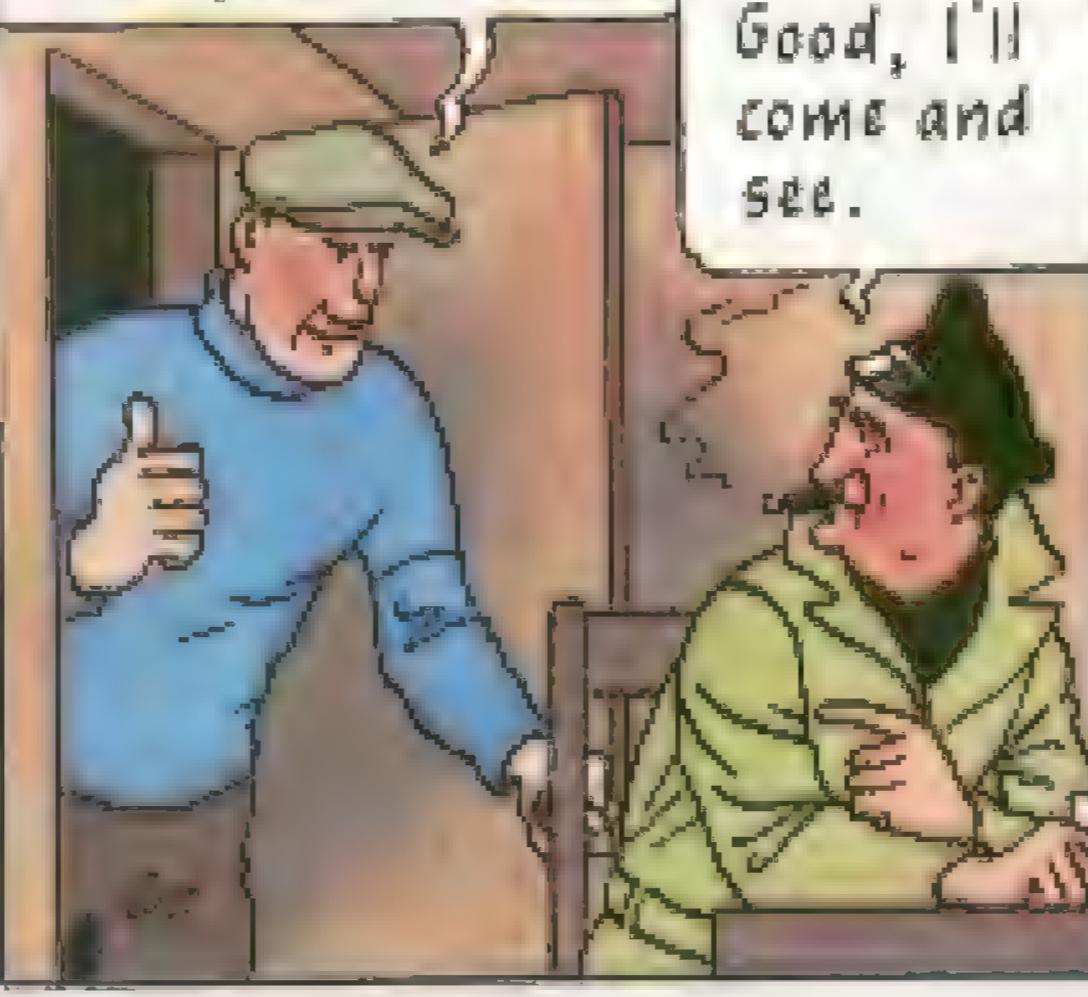
...so this sailor used to drink. On the night of his death you met him in the town, very drunk; then he fell into the water trying to get back to the ship. Plain as a pikestaff!

To be precise: plain as a pikestaff.



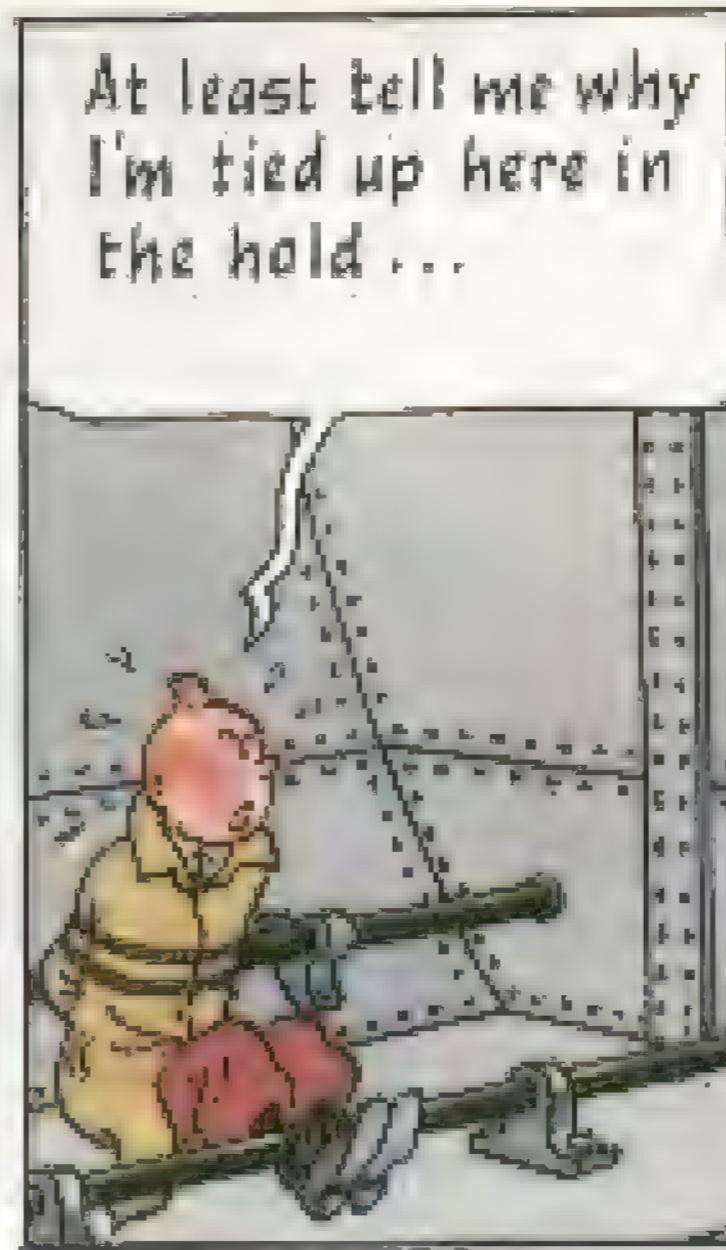
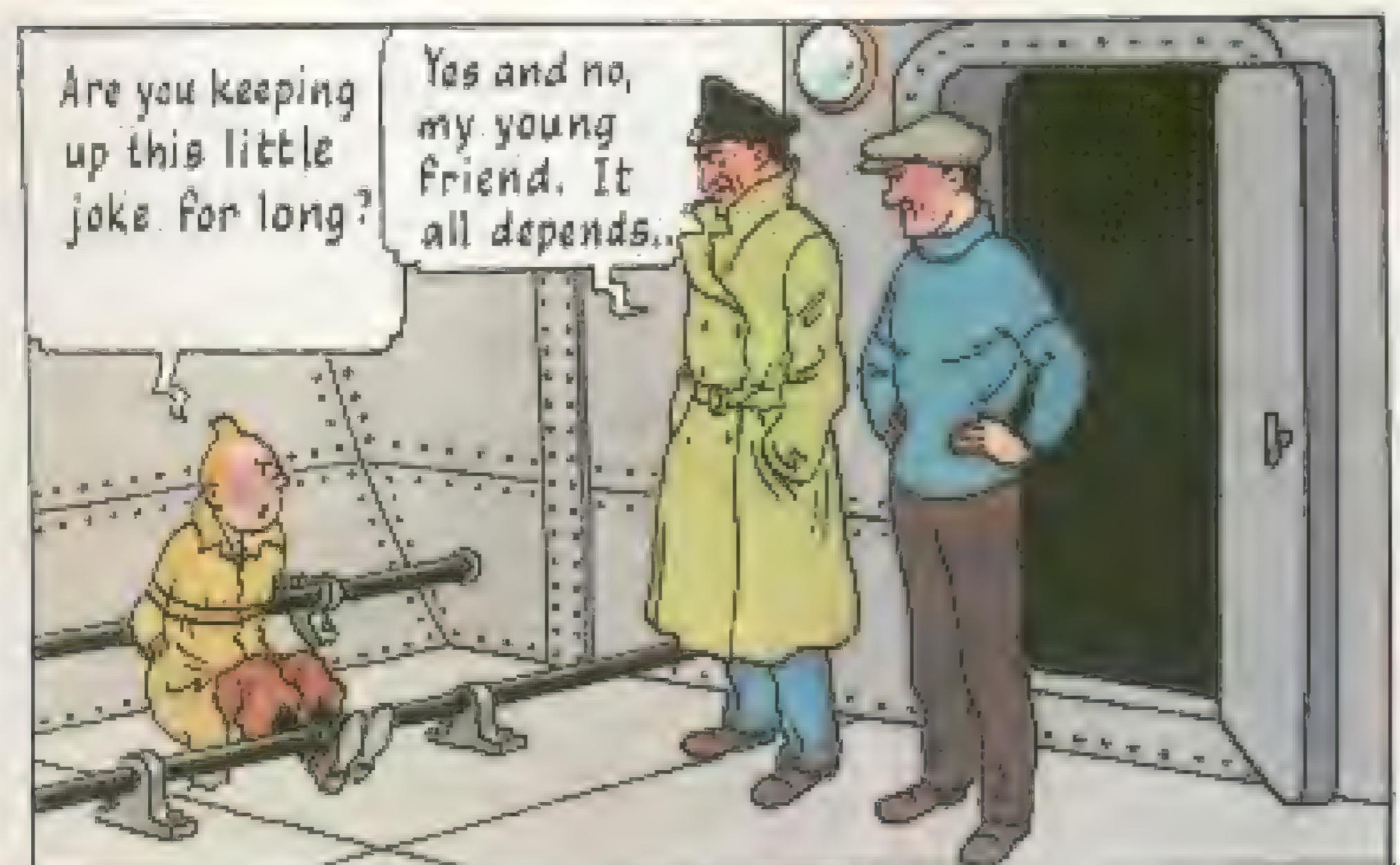
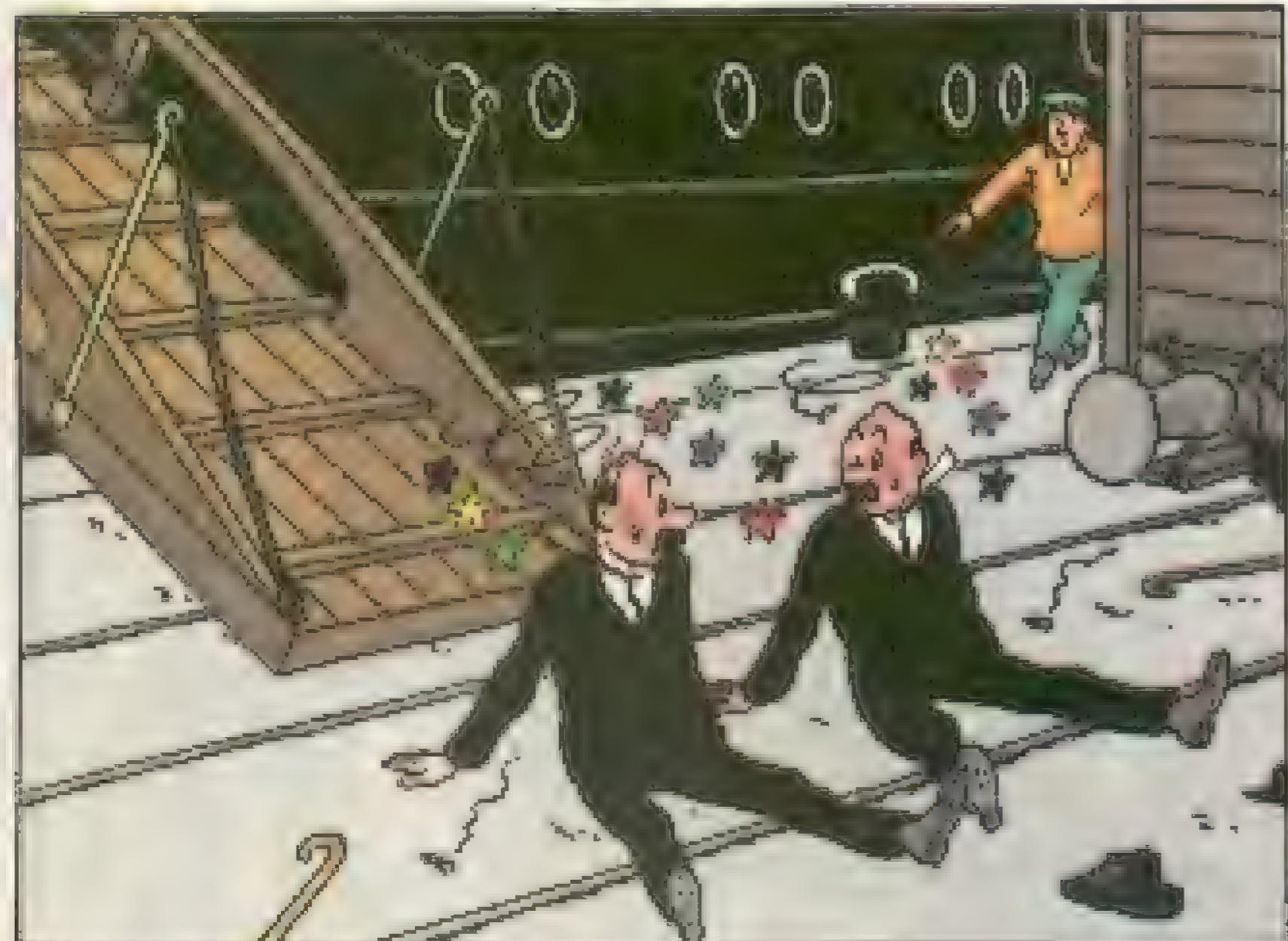
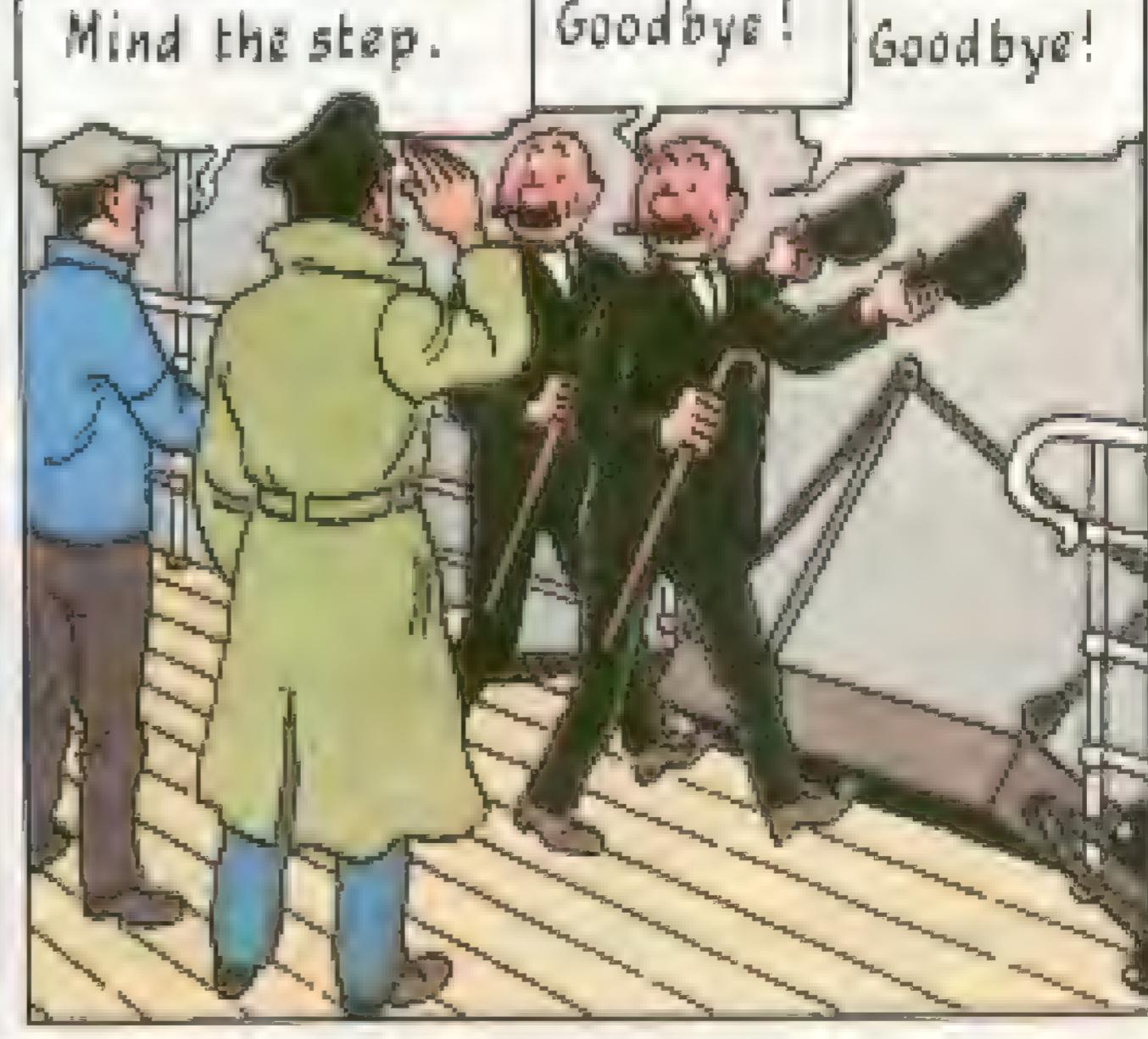
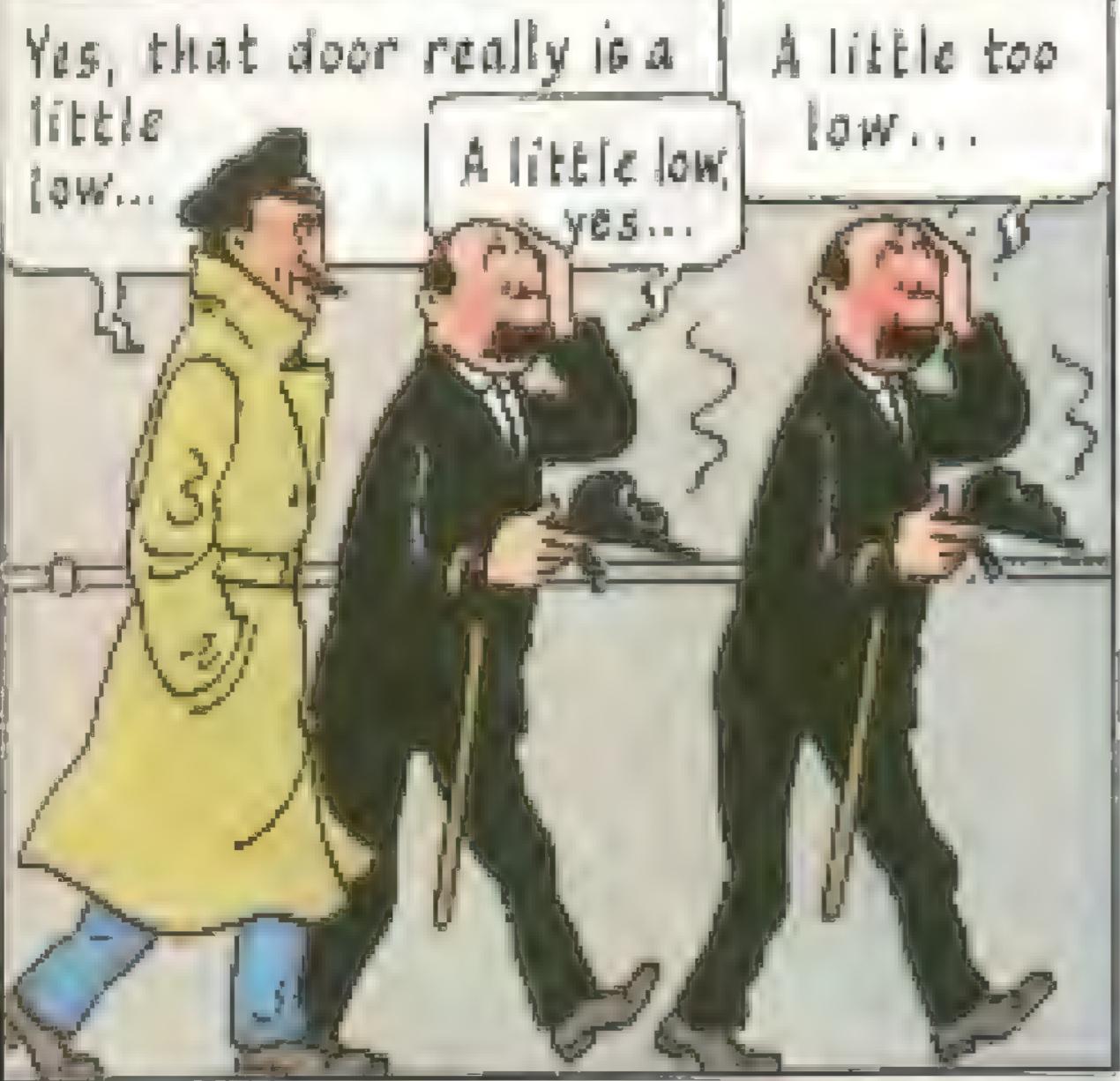
Excuse me, Mister Mate. I just wanted to tell you I've finished that job.

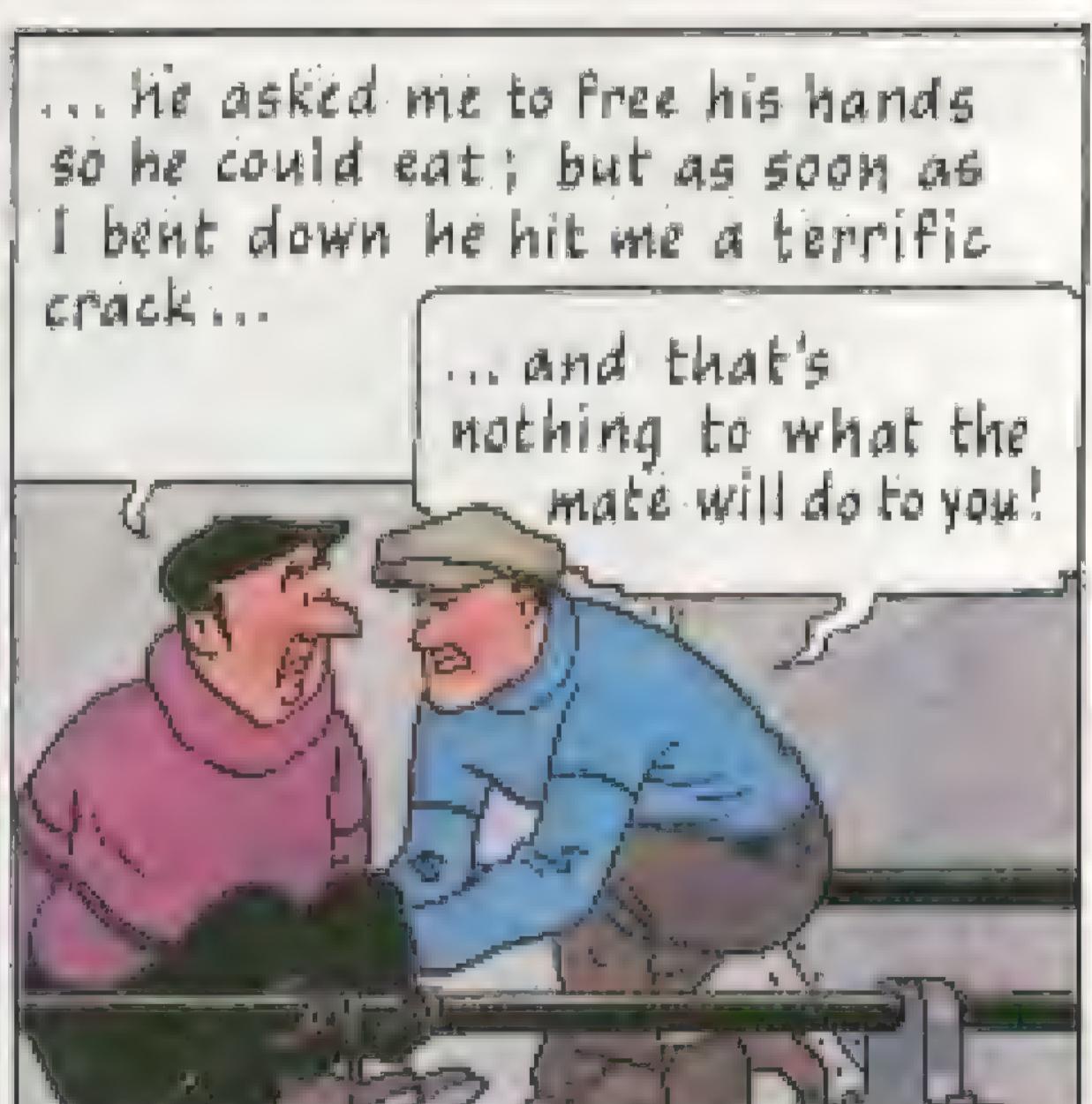
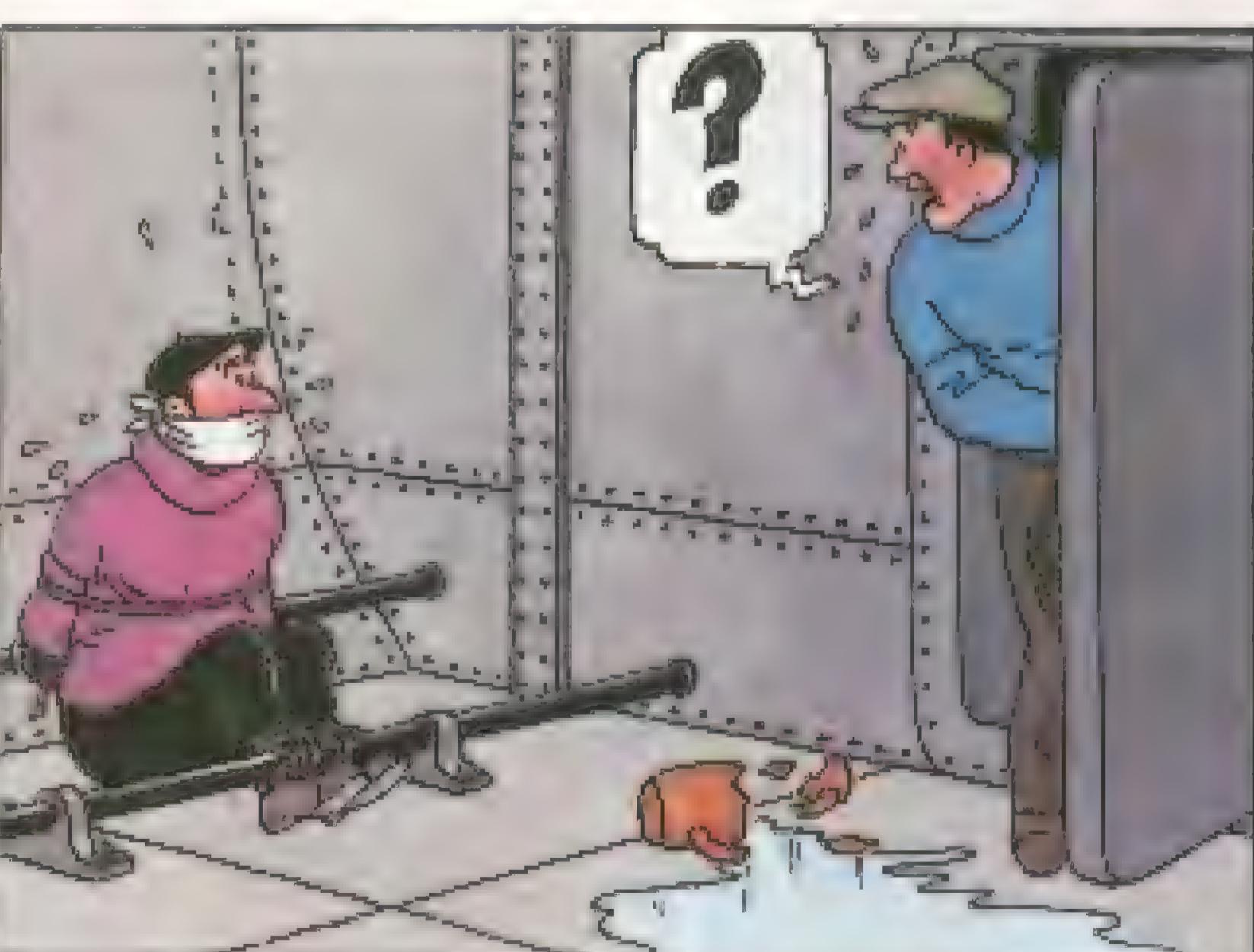
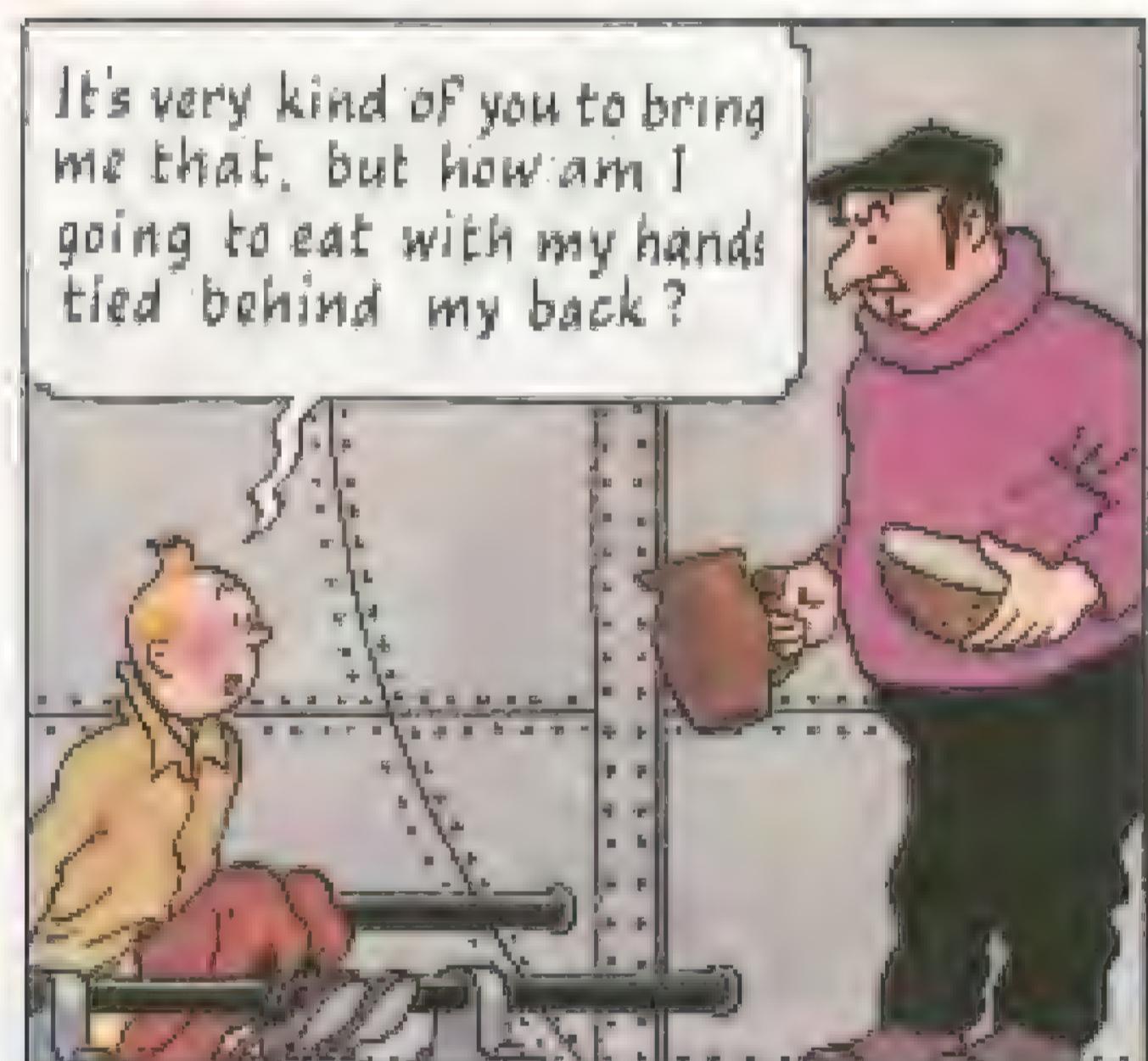
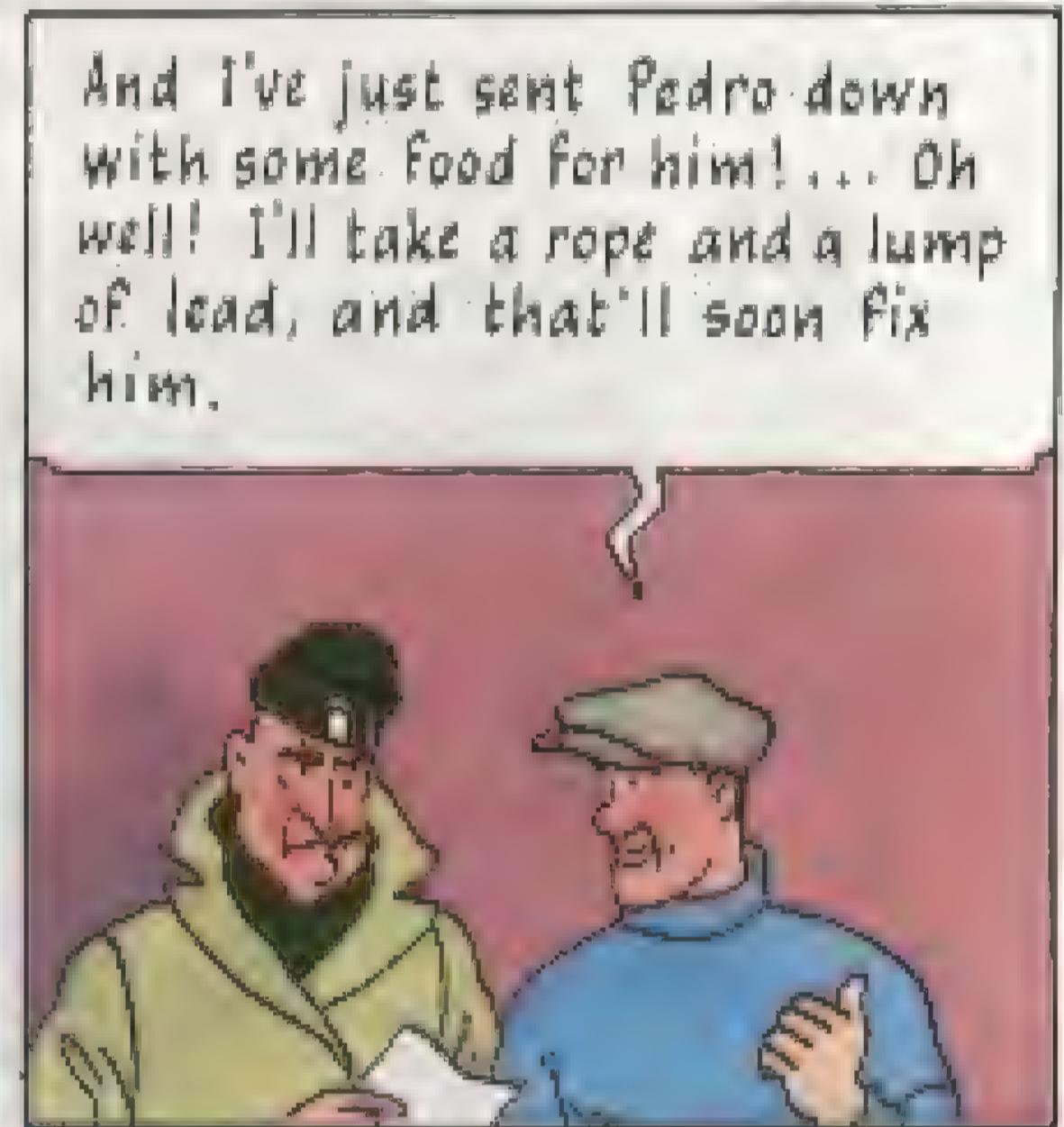
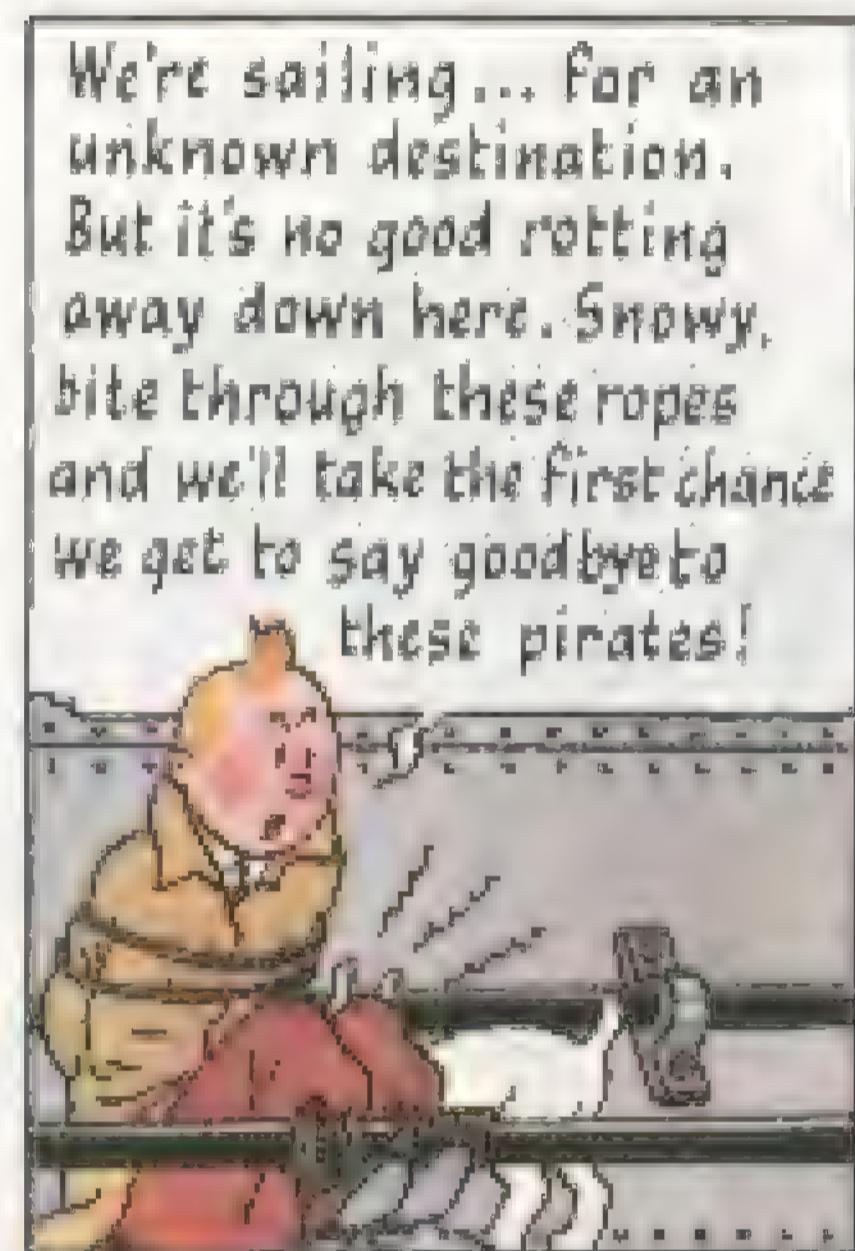
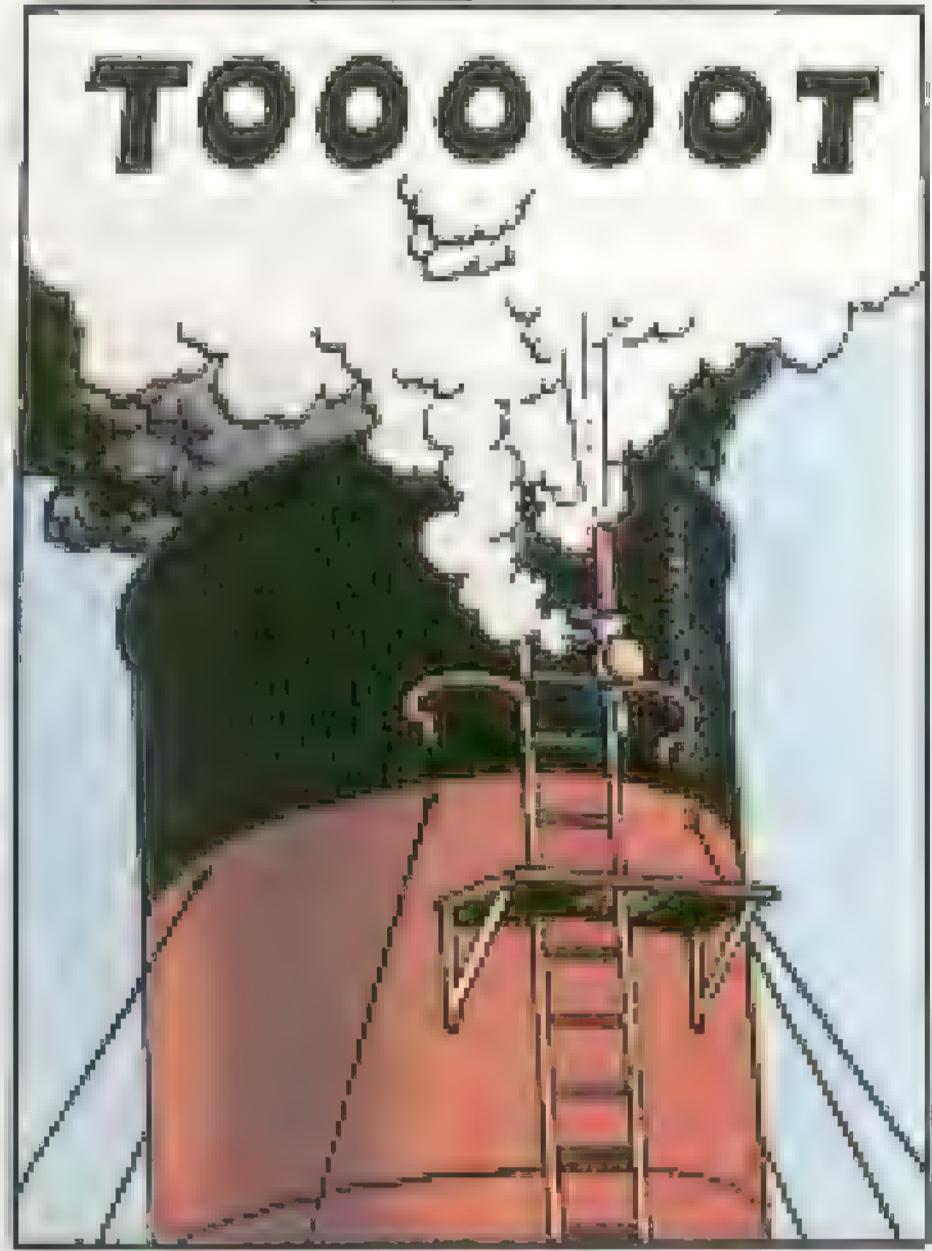
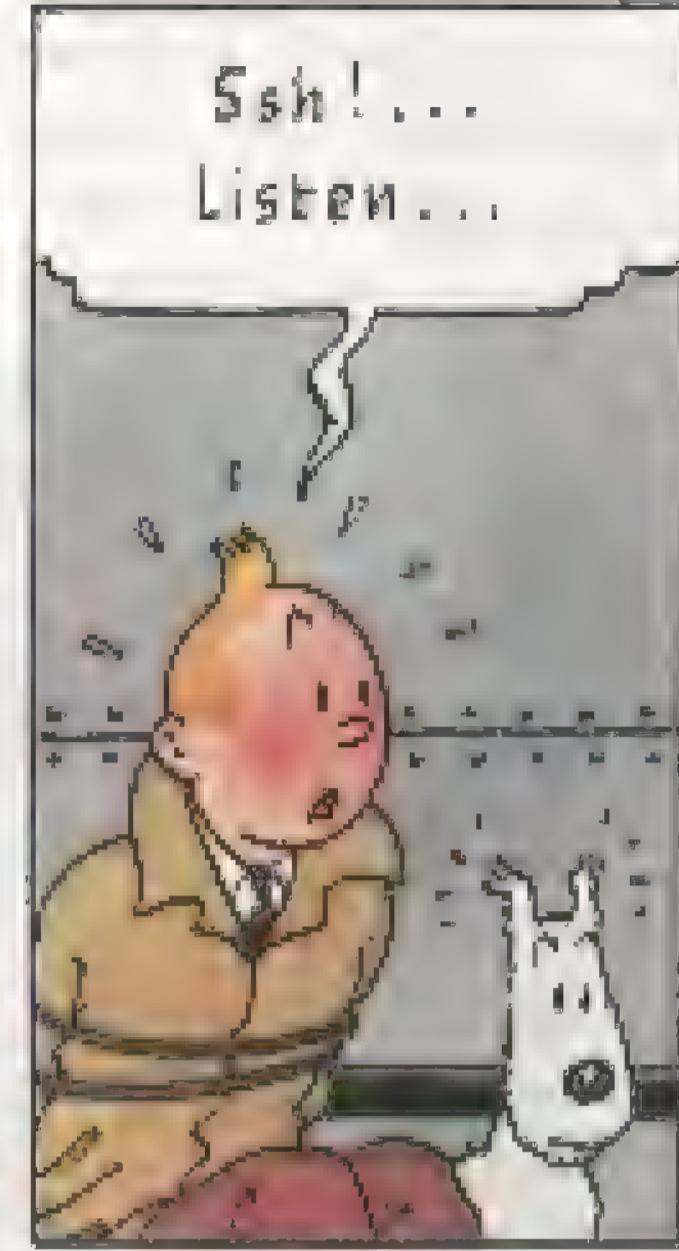
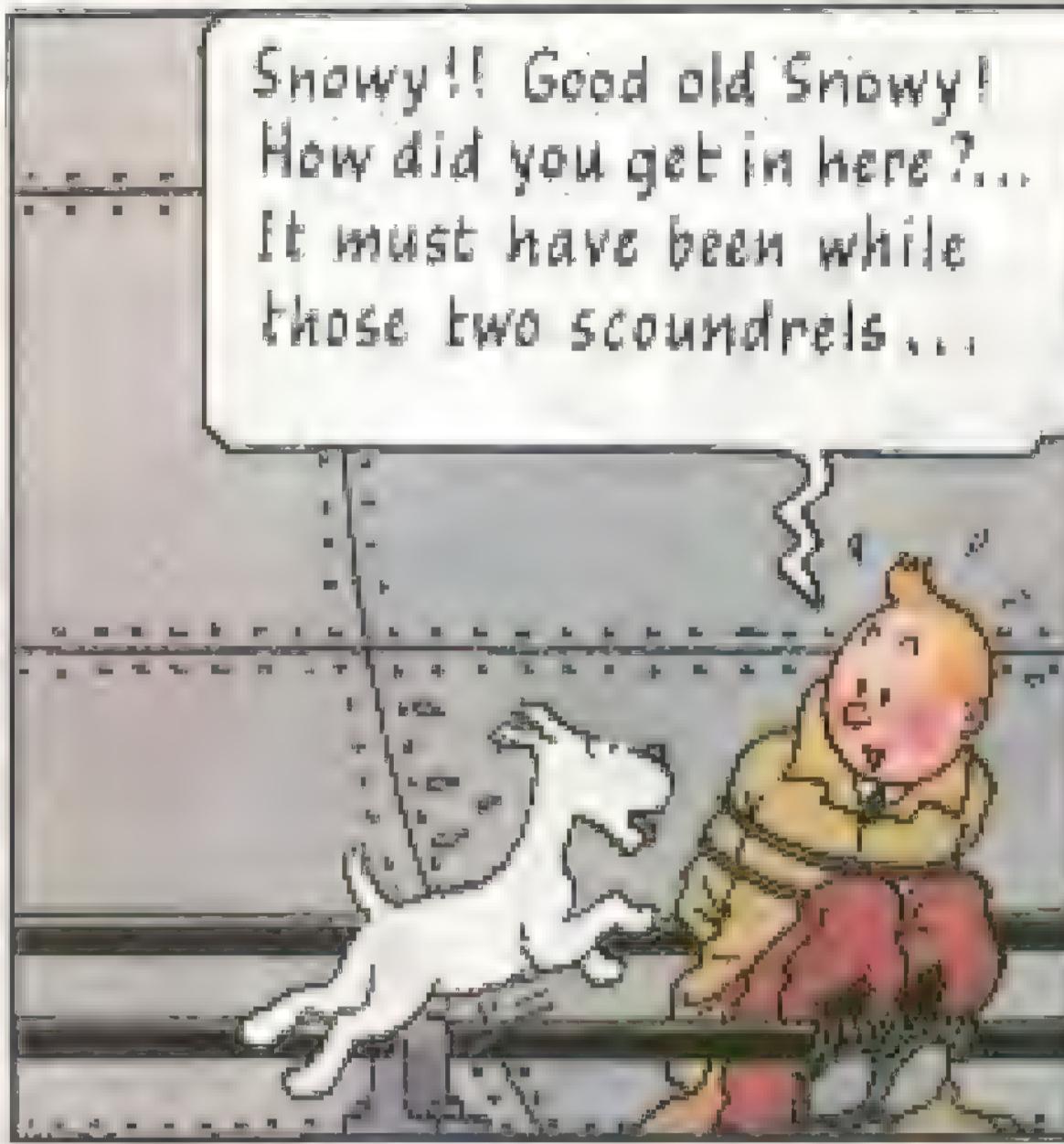
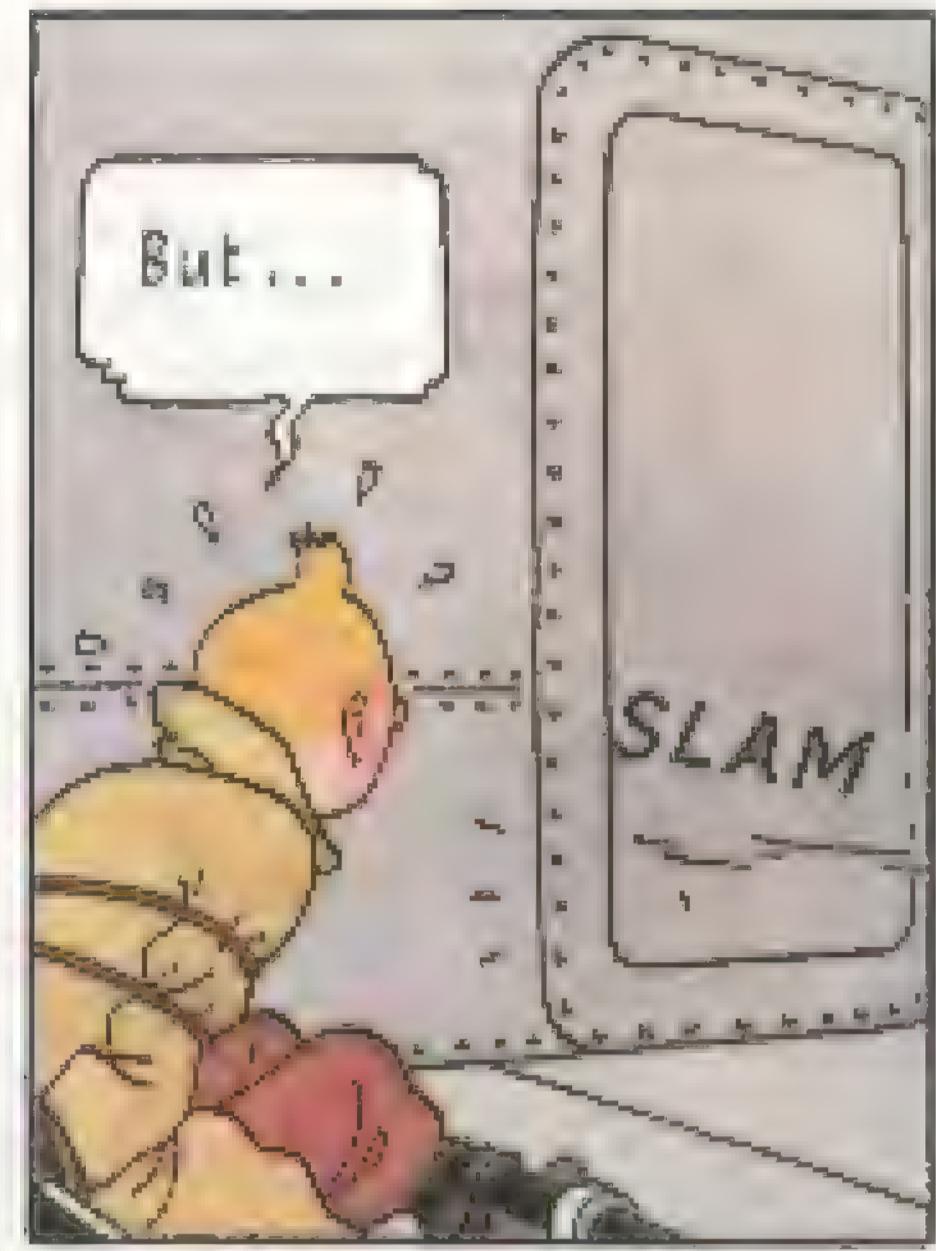
Good, I'll come and see.



As a matter of fact, we must go too. We have already taken up too much of your time.

Not at all! I'm delighted to have been able to help.



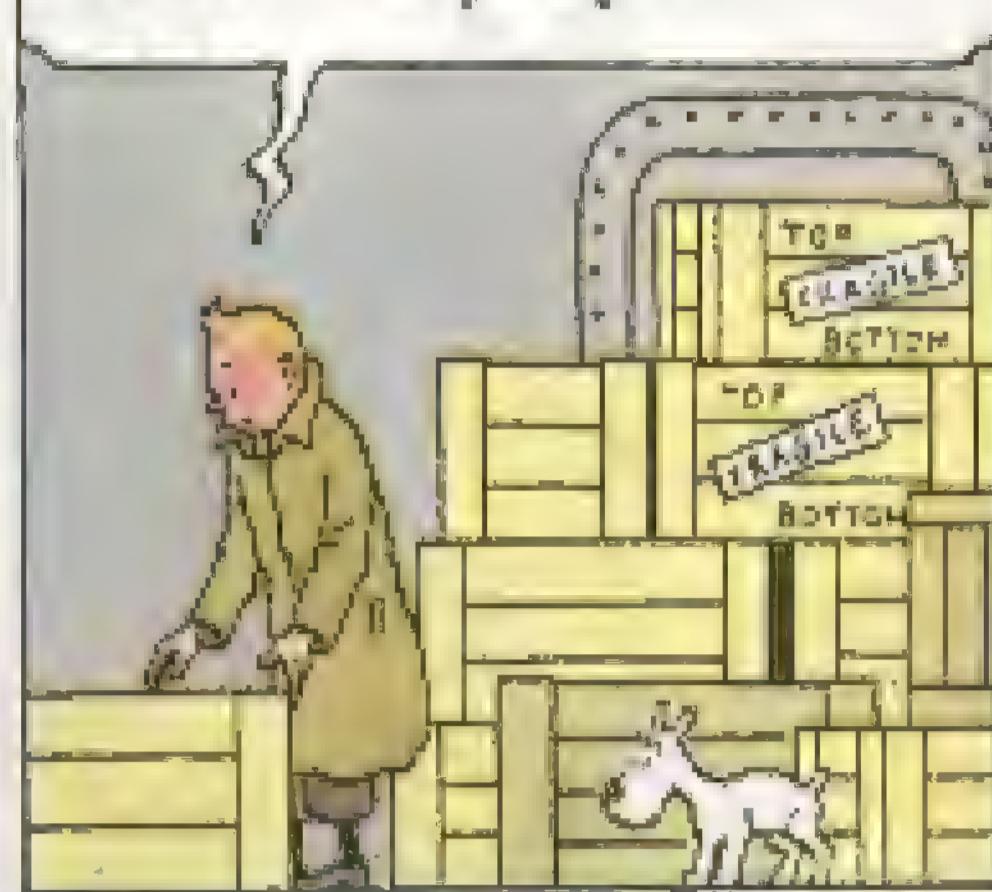


Idiot!... Nitwit!... Now we'll have to find him, you fool!

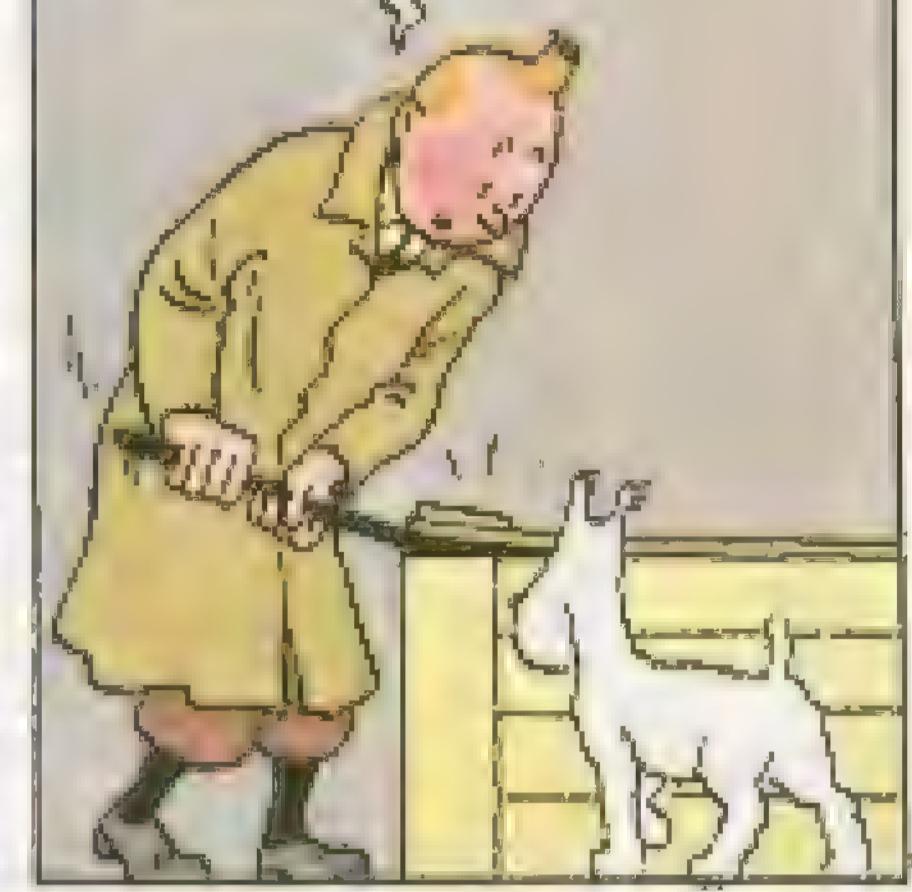
... and now he's got a gun.



I hope these are cases of food. Then we can withstand a siege behind our barricade! Anyway...



Let's see...



Great snakes!... Tins of crab!...

No doubt about it, these are the same as the tin we tried to find!...



We'll sort that out later. Let's go on checking our stores.



Champagne too! Snowy my boy, our supplies are taken care of!

And how!



Let me offer you a drink, Snowy ...

Ssh!...



Quiet!... They're looking for us! They mustn't find us...



It's no good trying to open that door. He'll have barricaded himself in. We'll starve him out: he's nothing to eat...

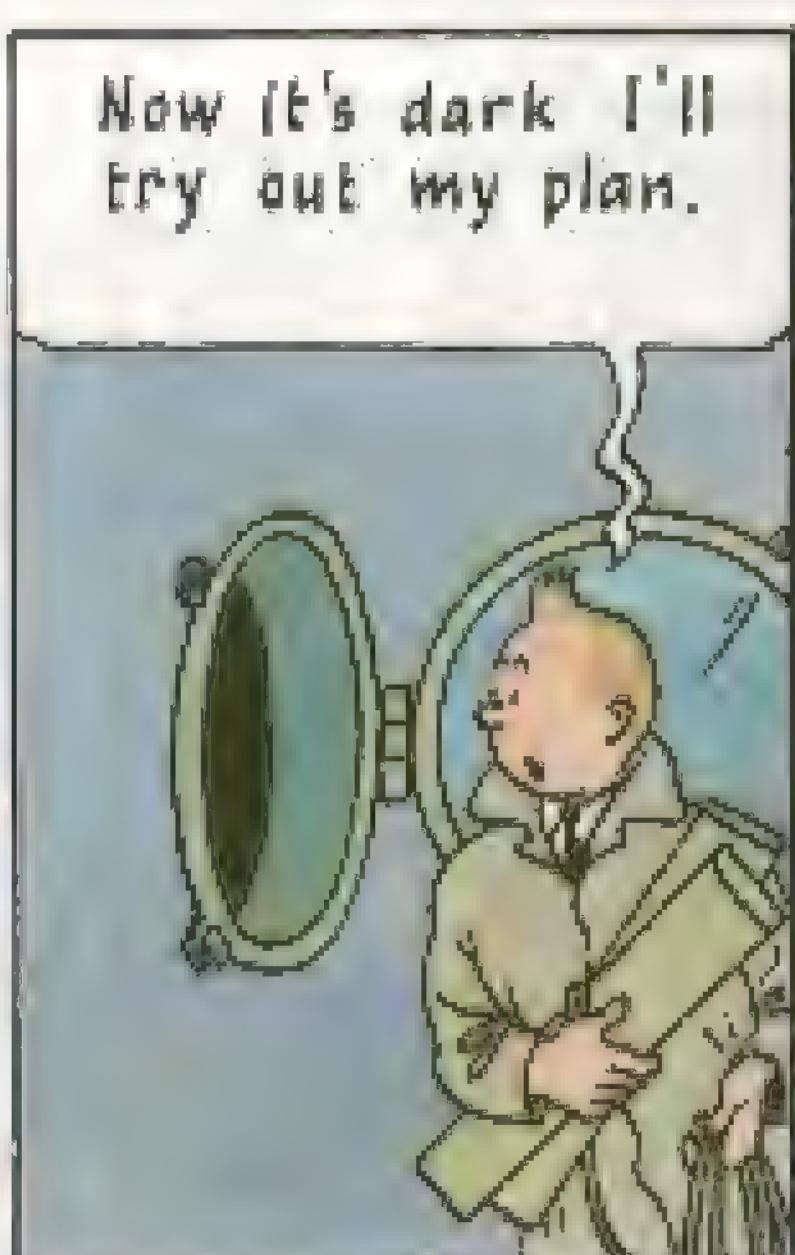
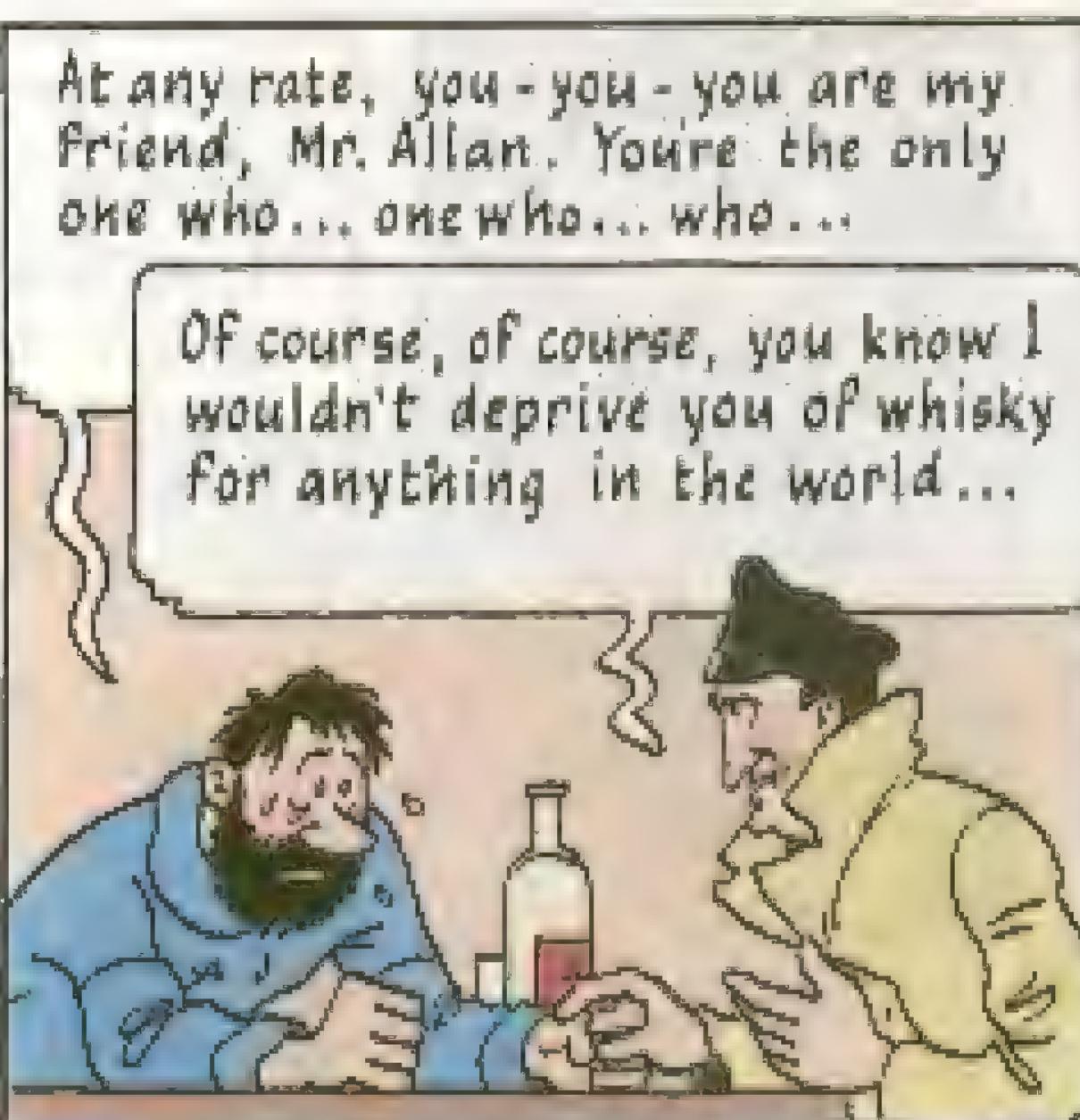
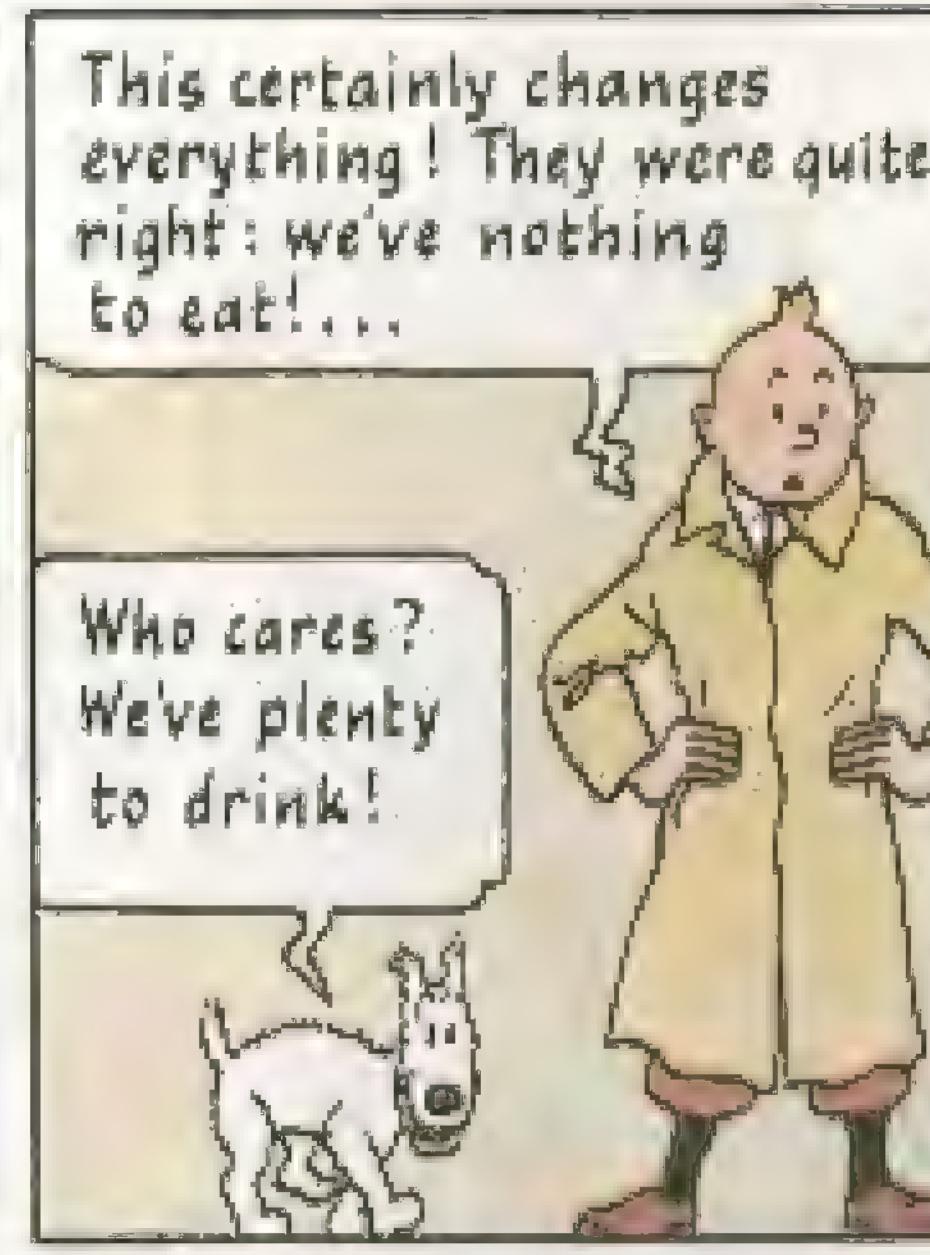


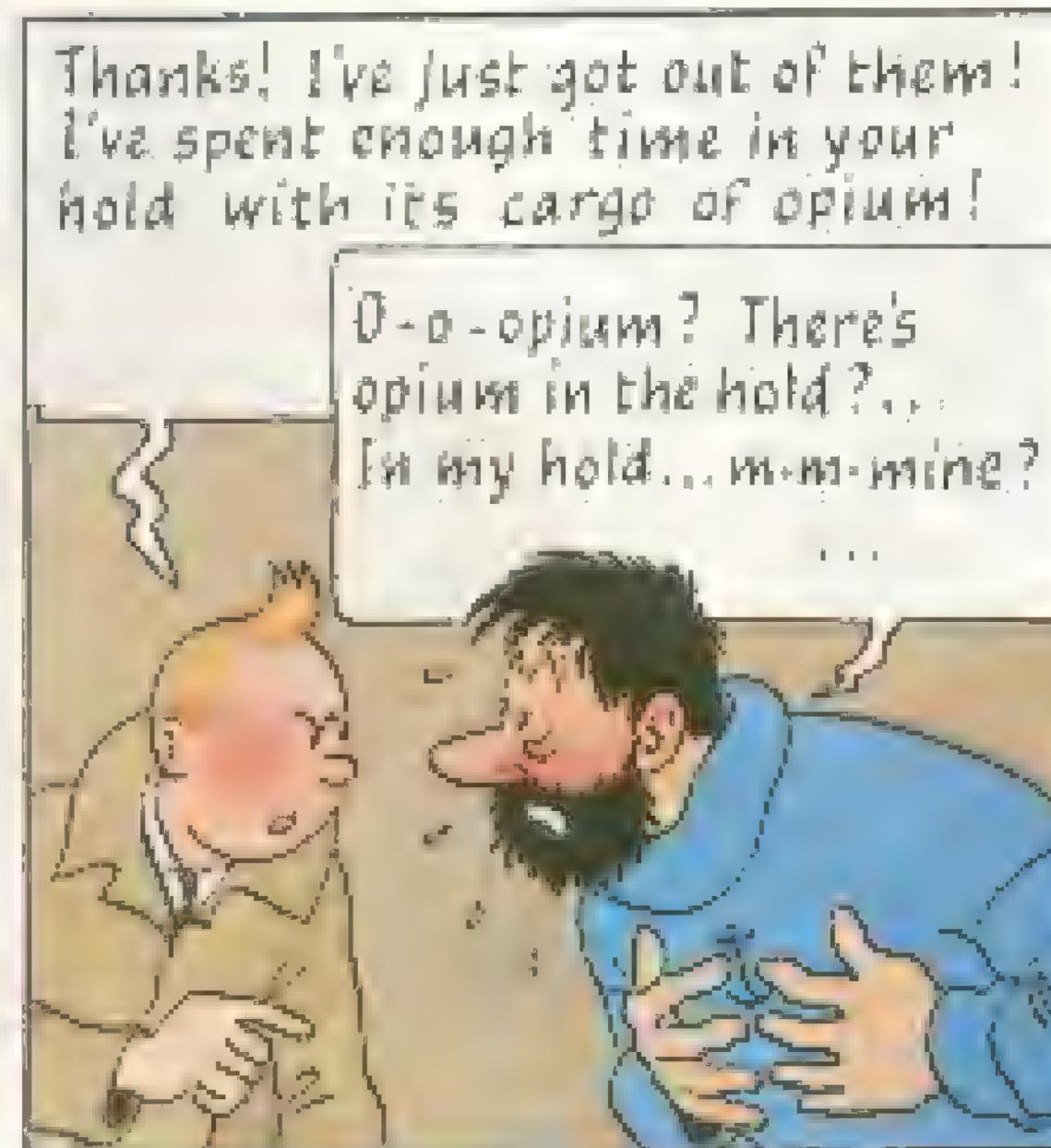
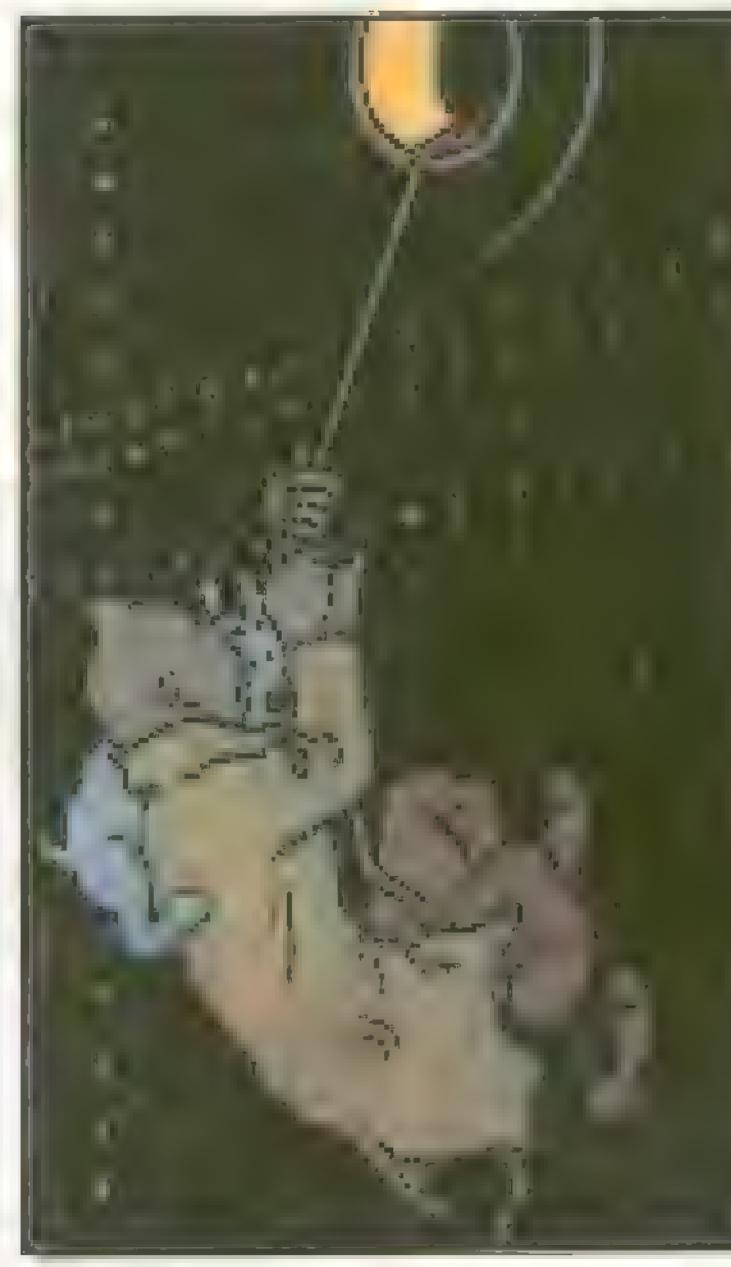
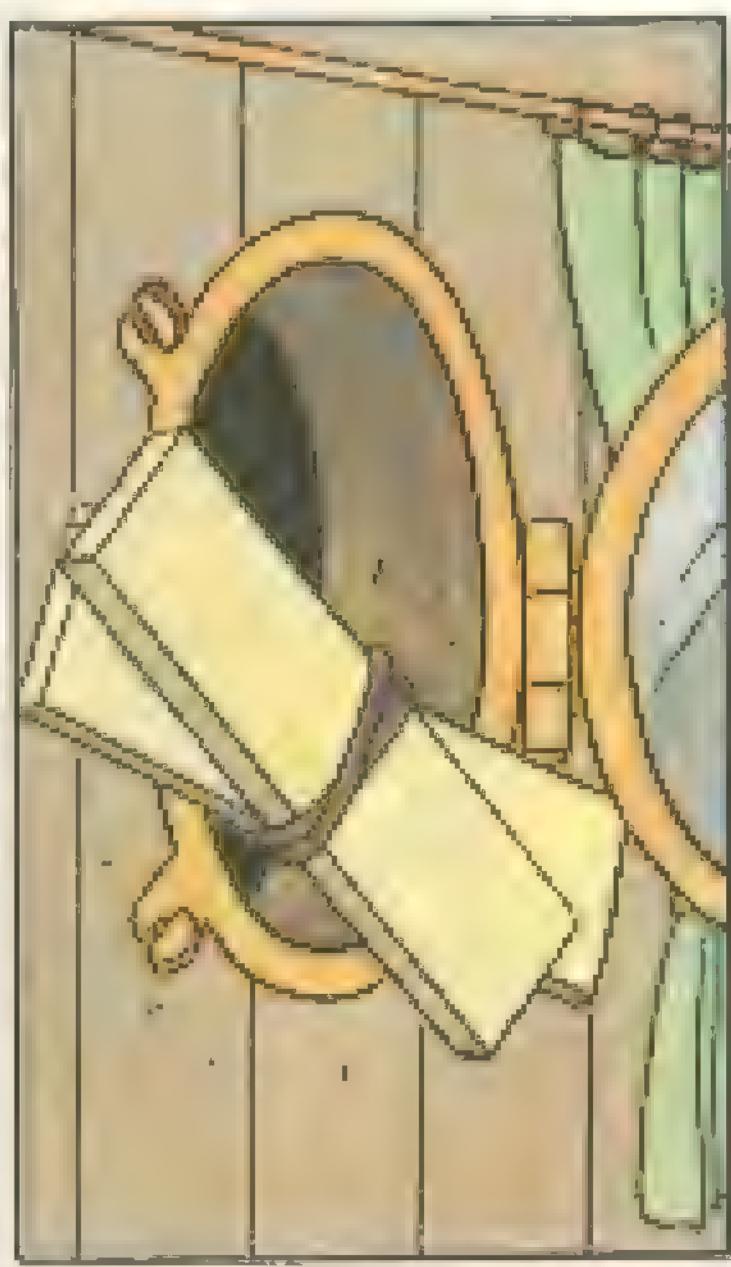
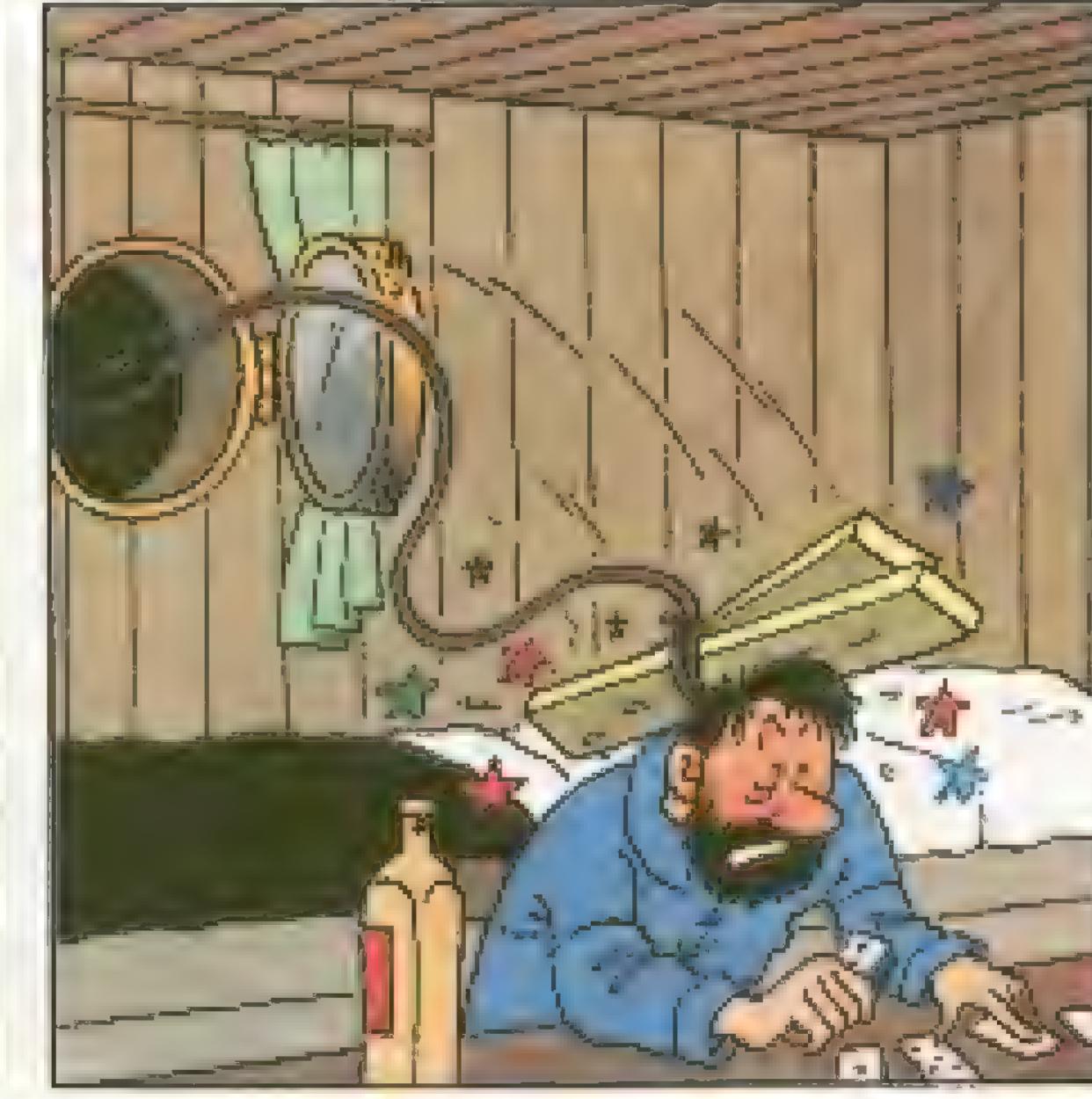
... that's what you think, gentlemen!



!?







Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?...

M-m-my old mother?...

There, there, Captain!...

Boohoo... Boo...  
hoo... hoo Booh... hoo  
Booh... hoo.

For goodness' sake  
be quiet...

Boo...hoo...  
Mummy!  
M-M-  
Mummy!

Let's go and see. Perhaps he's gone crazy...

Too late!  
I'm trapped...



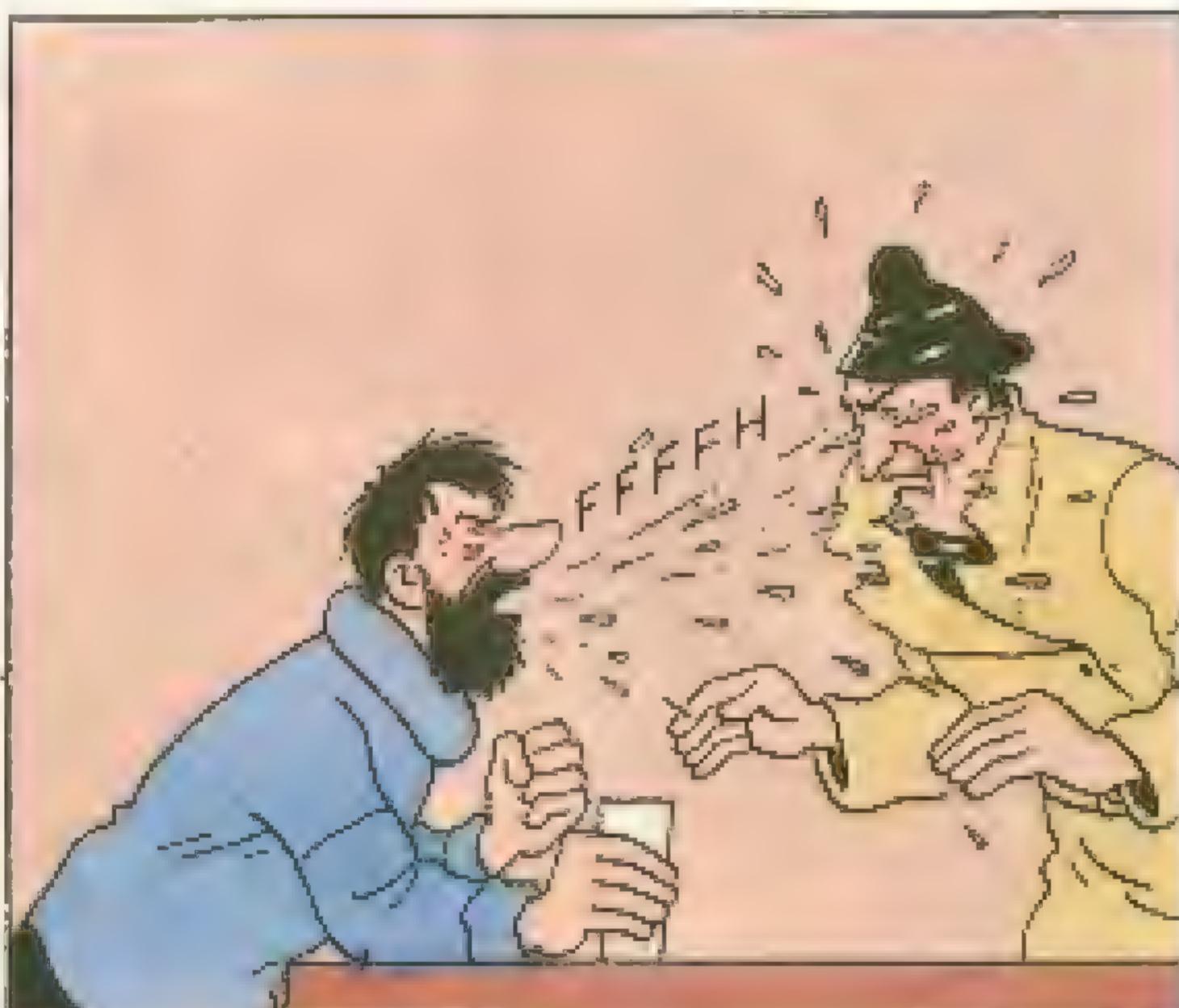
What's going on here?...

Mummy...  
Boo...hoo...  
hoo...



I'm a miserable wretch...

Here, drink this.  
You'll feel better...



N-n-no... I... I  
promised him not  
to drink... and I  
won't any more!

Who did you promise  
that to?...



To the y-y-young man who... who  
who... who was here...

What young man?  
Answer me!



By thunder!

I don't know...  
I've never seen  
him before.

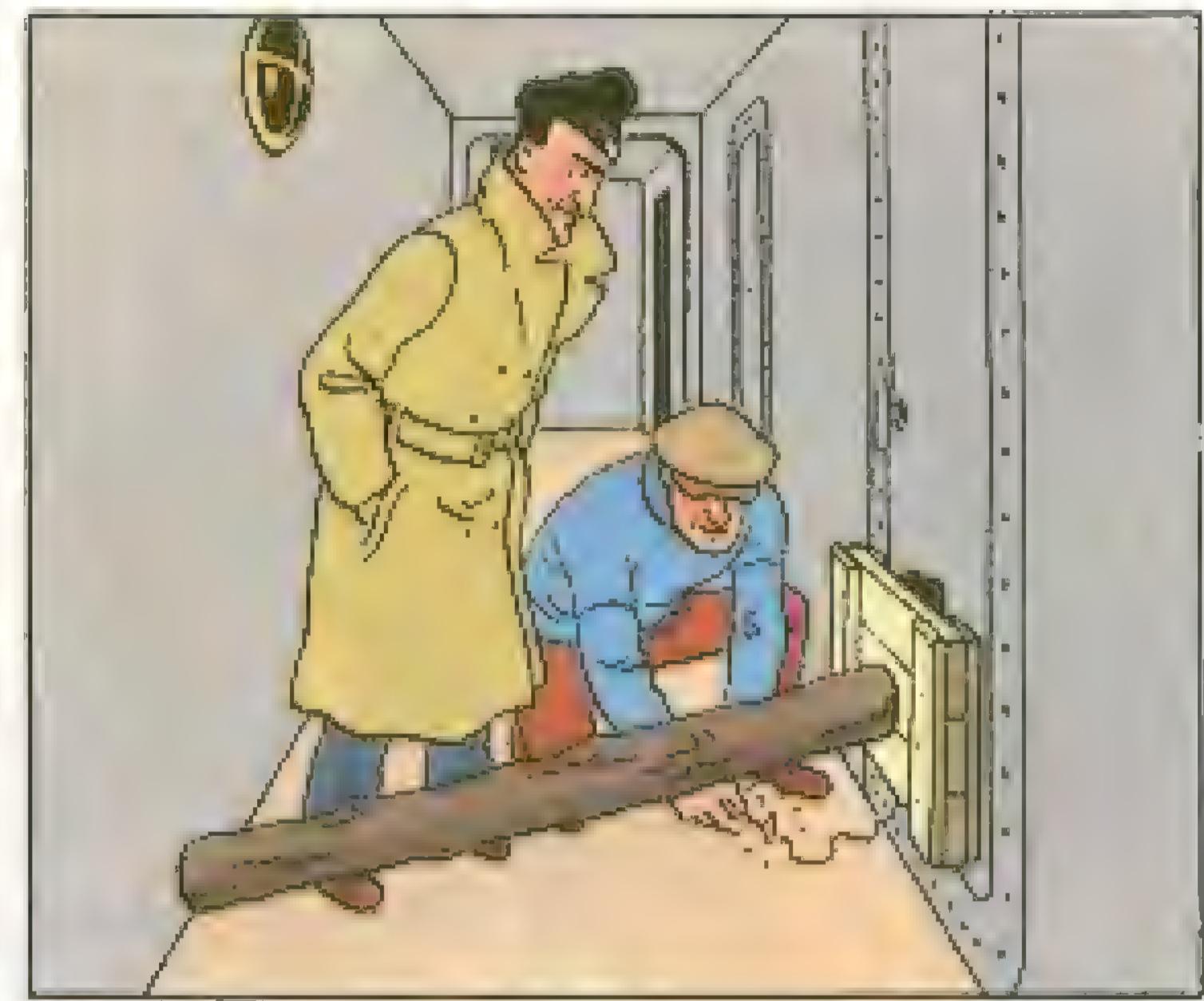
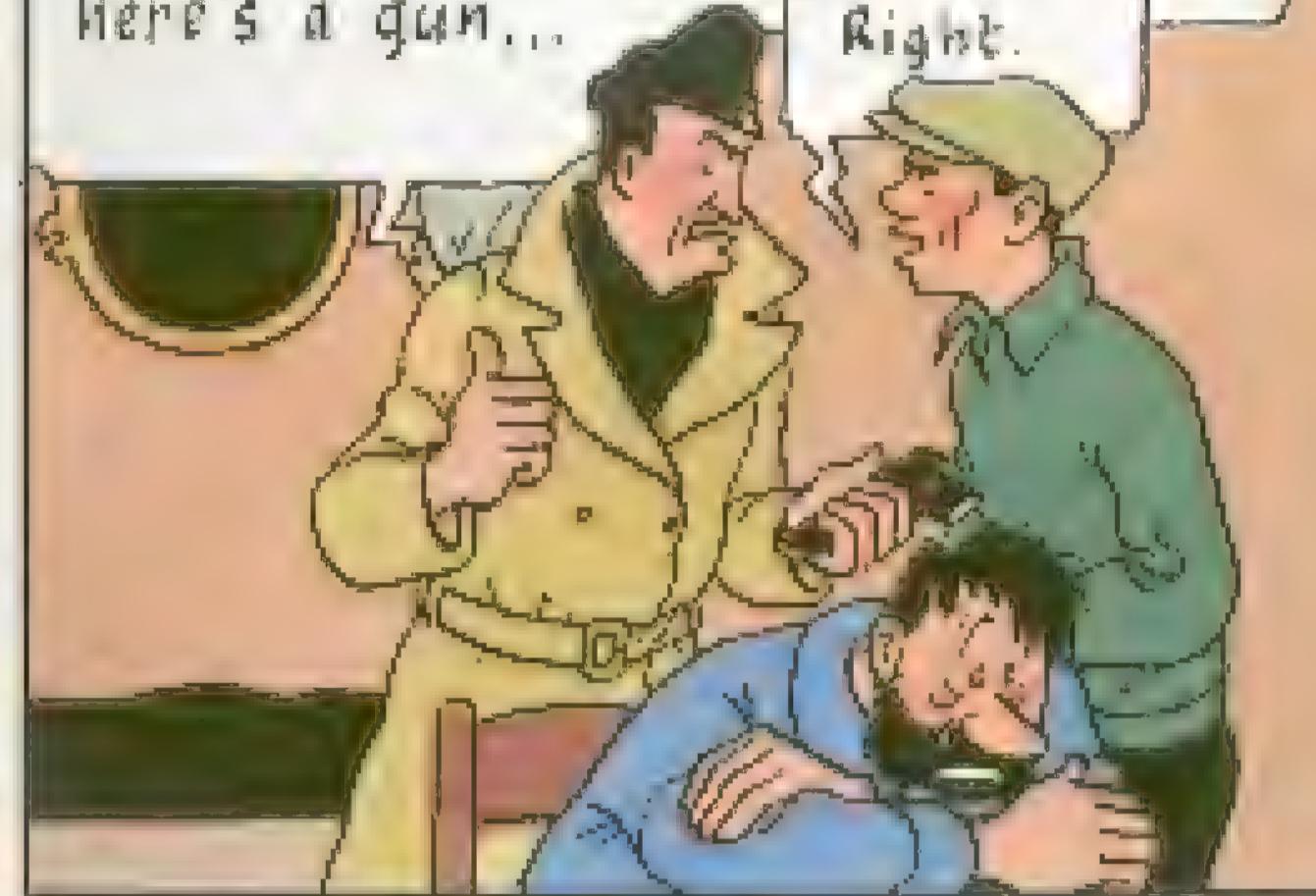
The little devil! So he  
managed to get in  
here!... Luckily that  
drunken bawling  
scared him off. But  
he may try to come  
back...



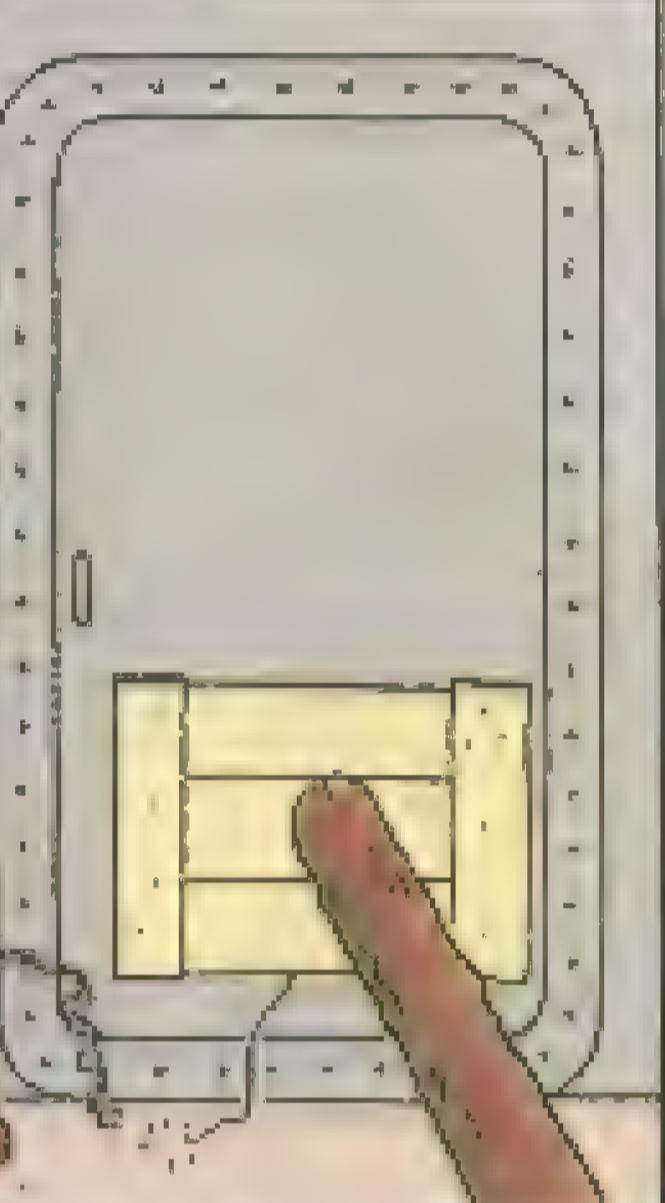
Jumbo, stay and watch this port-hole. If anyone tries to climb in here, get him. Understand?... Here's a gun...

Right.

We must settle his hash! We'll blow in the door of the hold where he's hiding!



That's it!... Take cover...



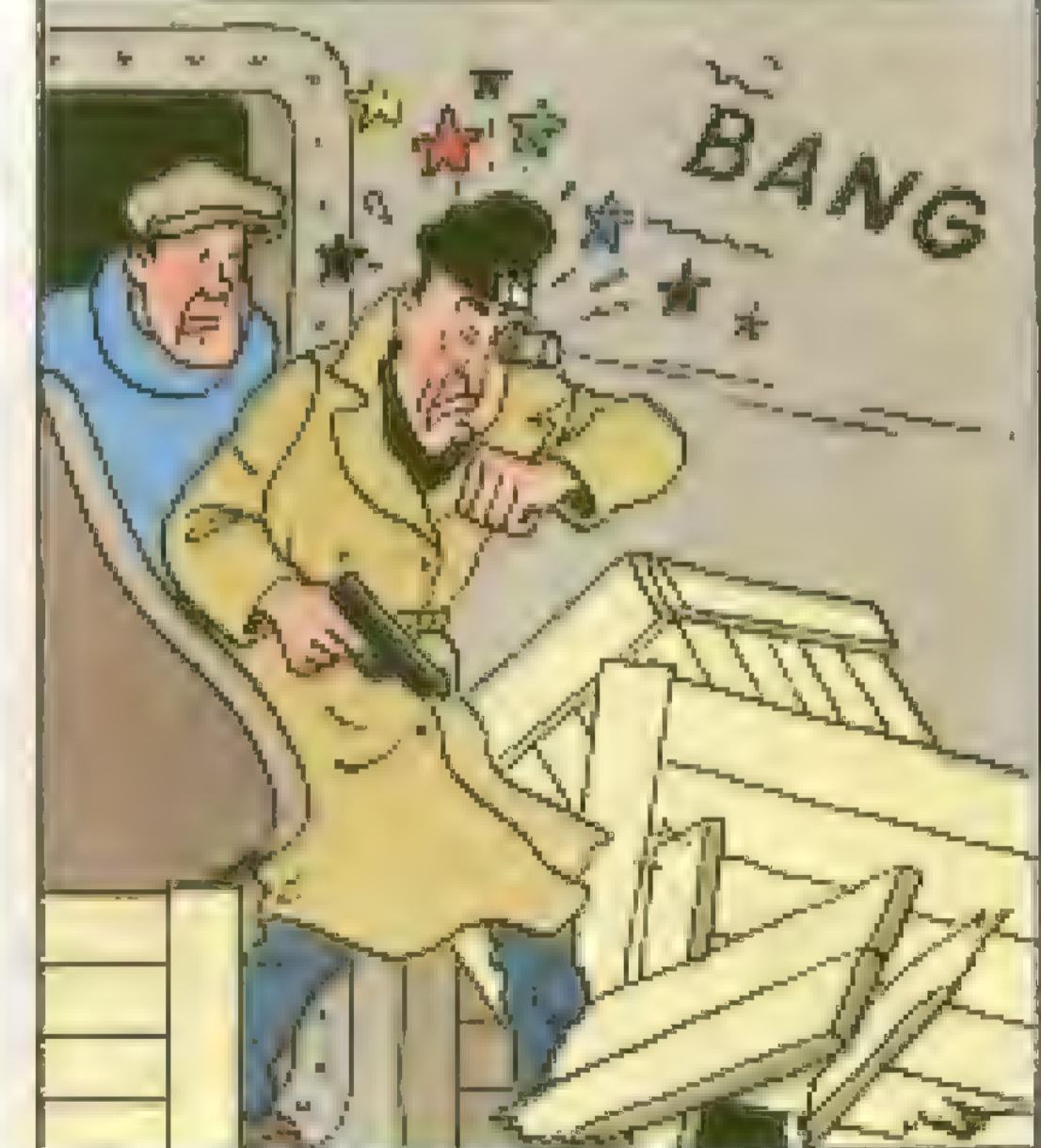
The swine!

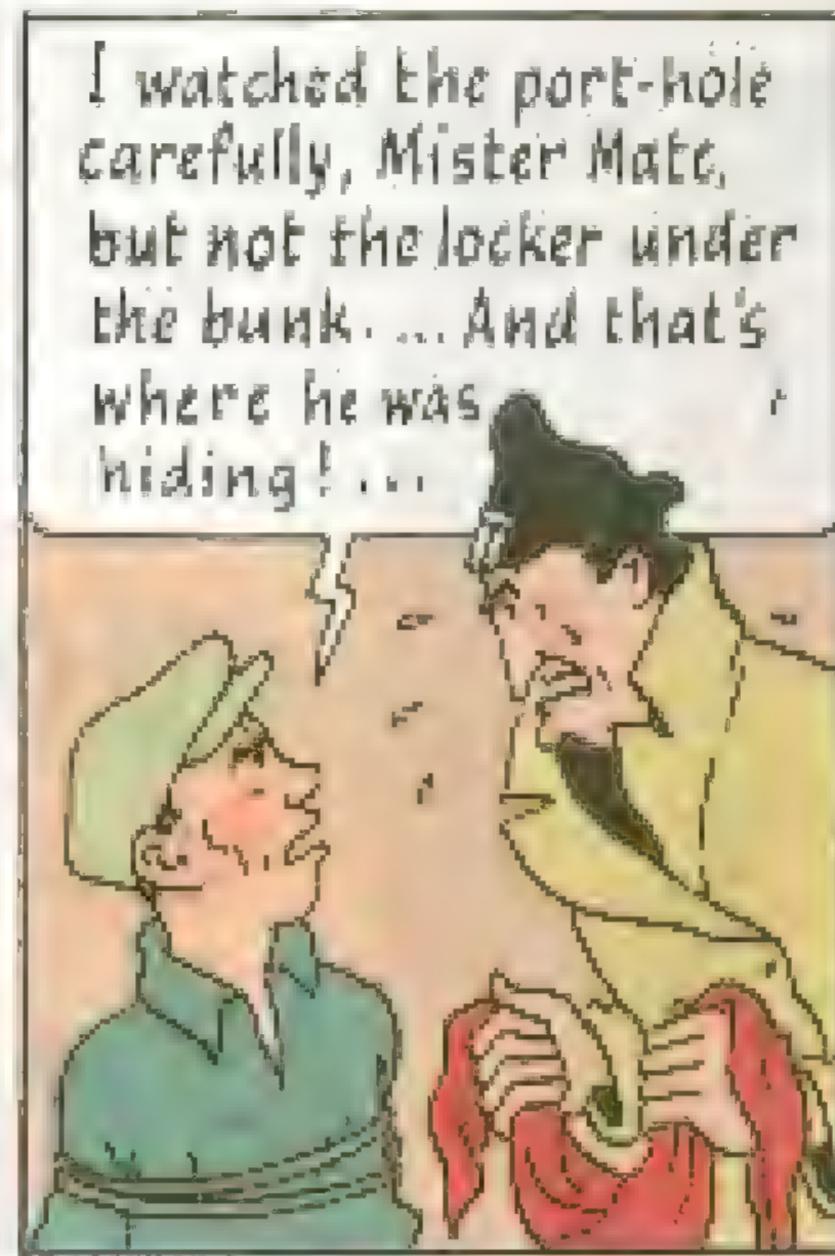
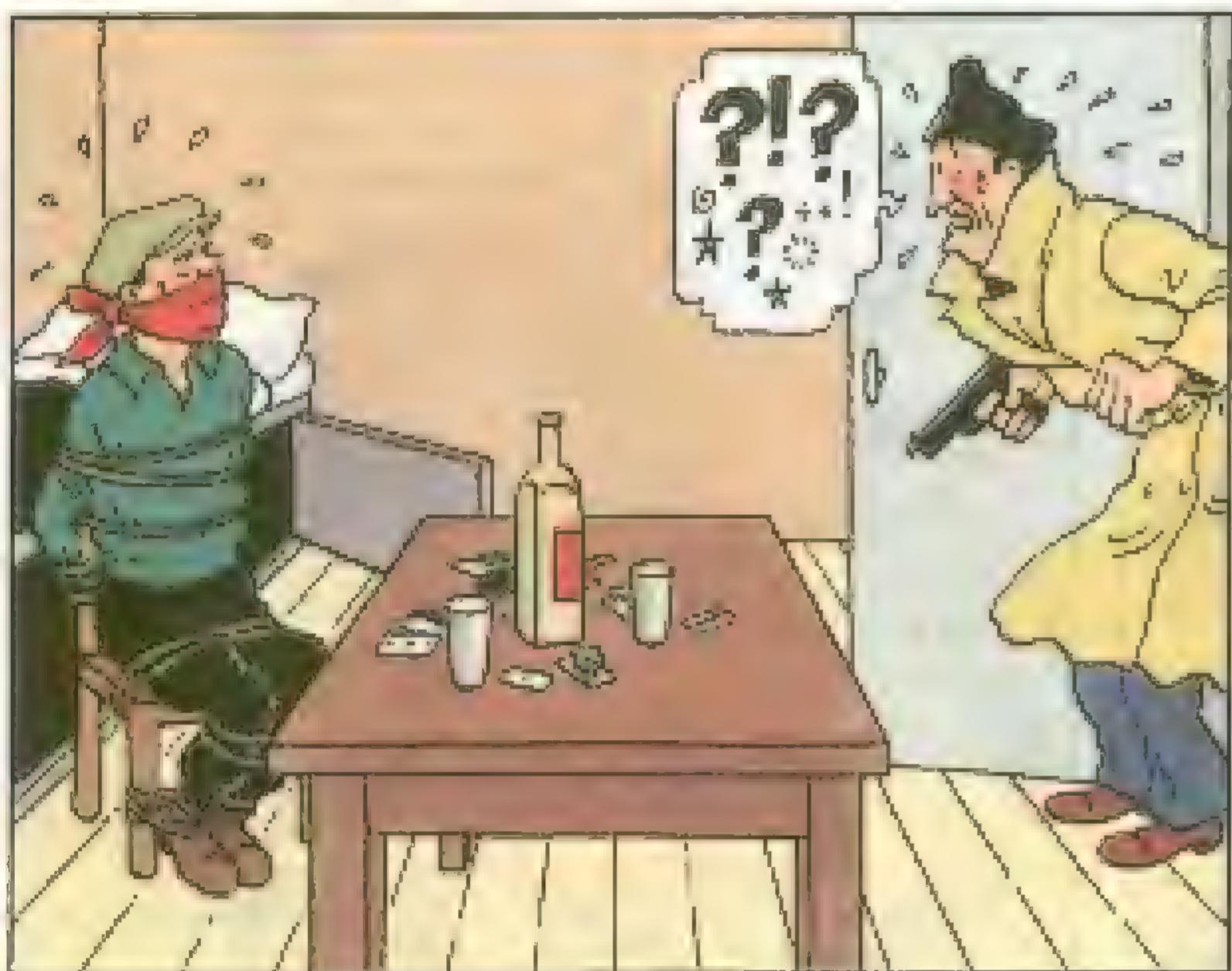
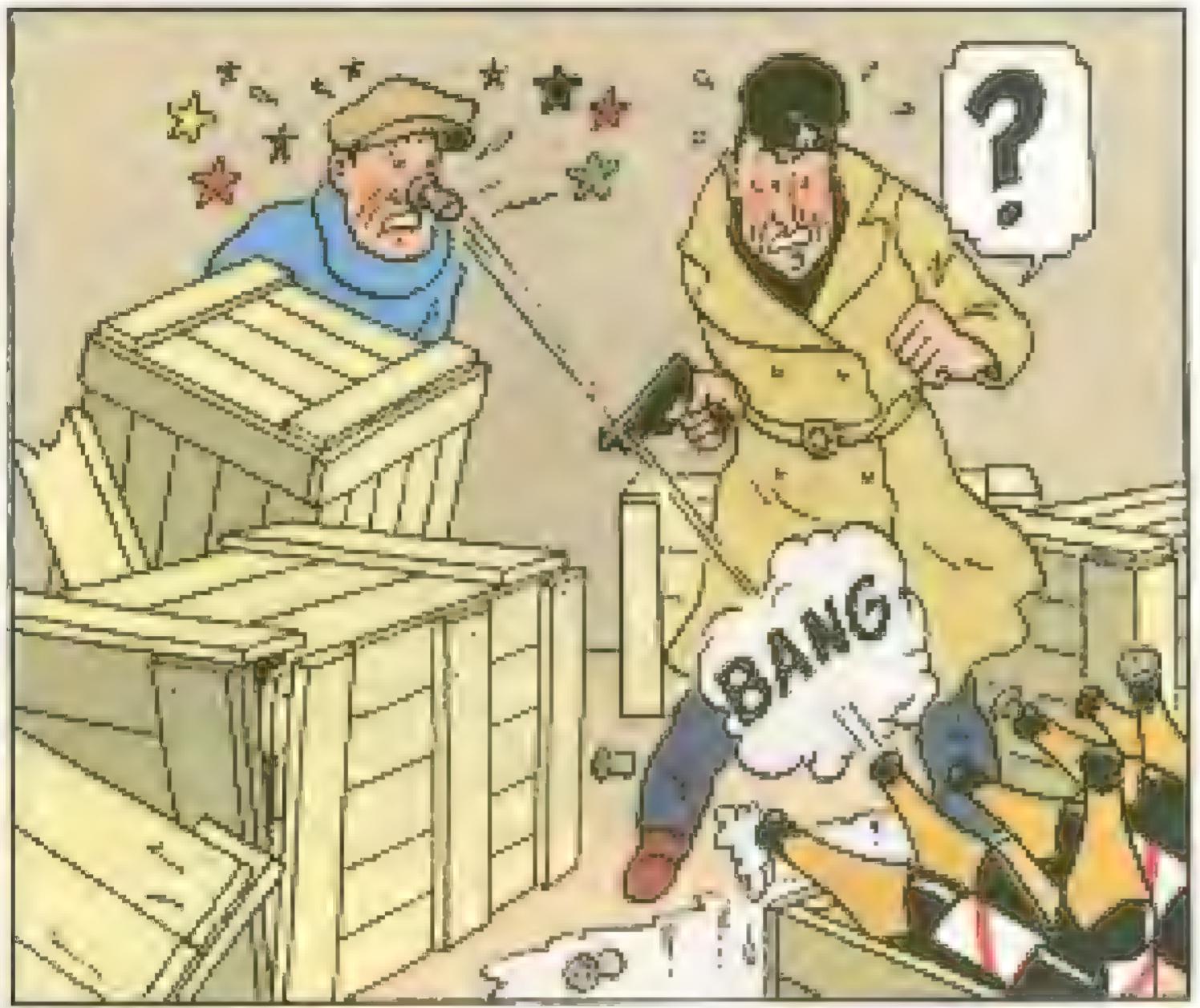
BANG



A champagne cork!

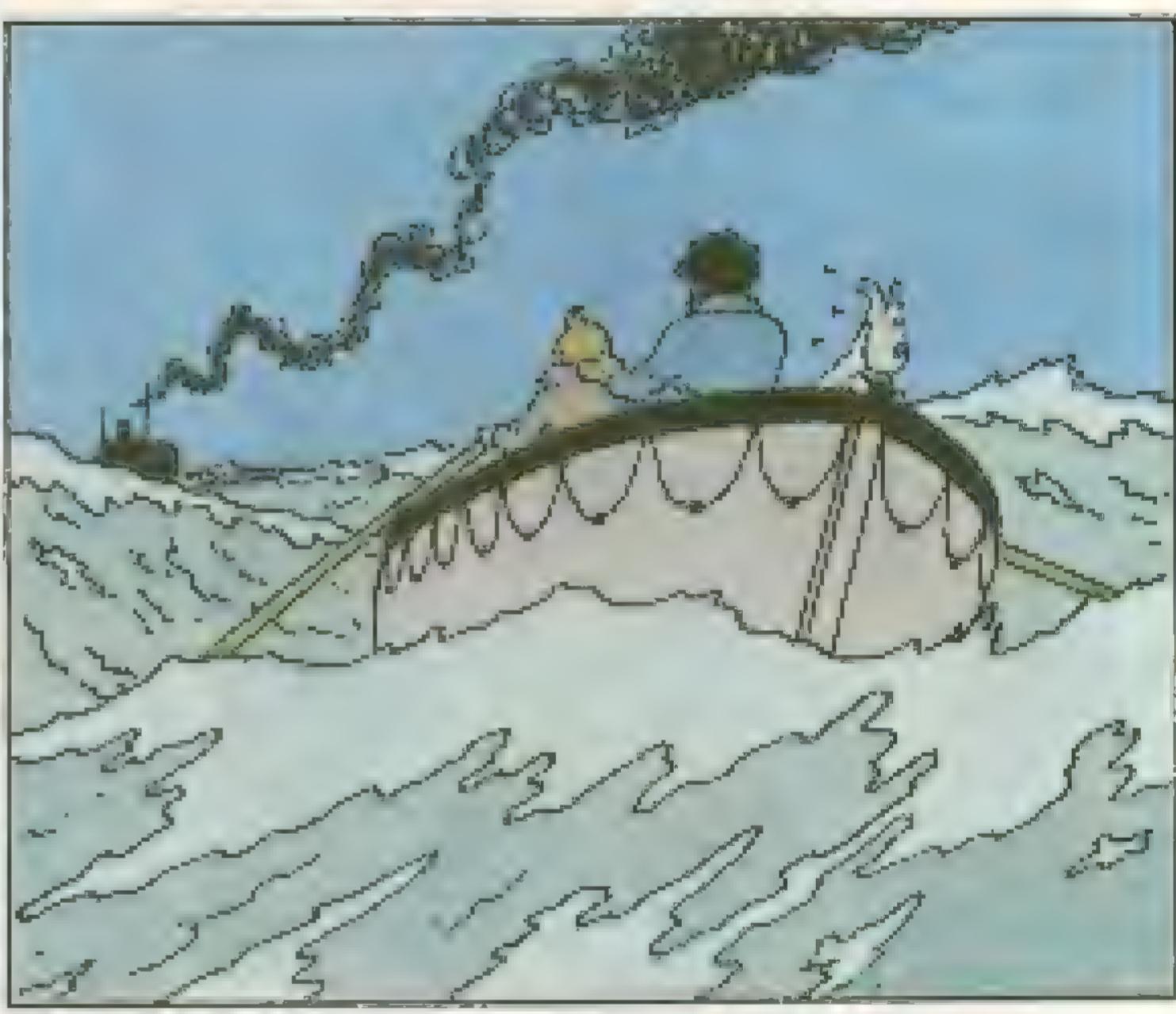
In that case...





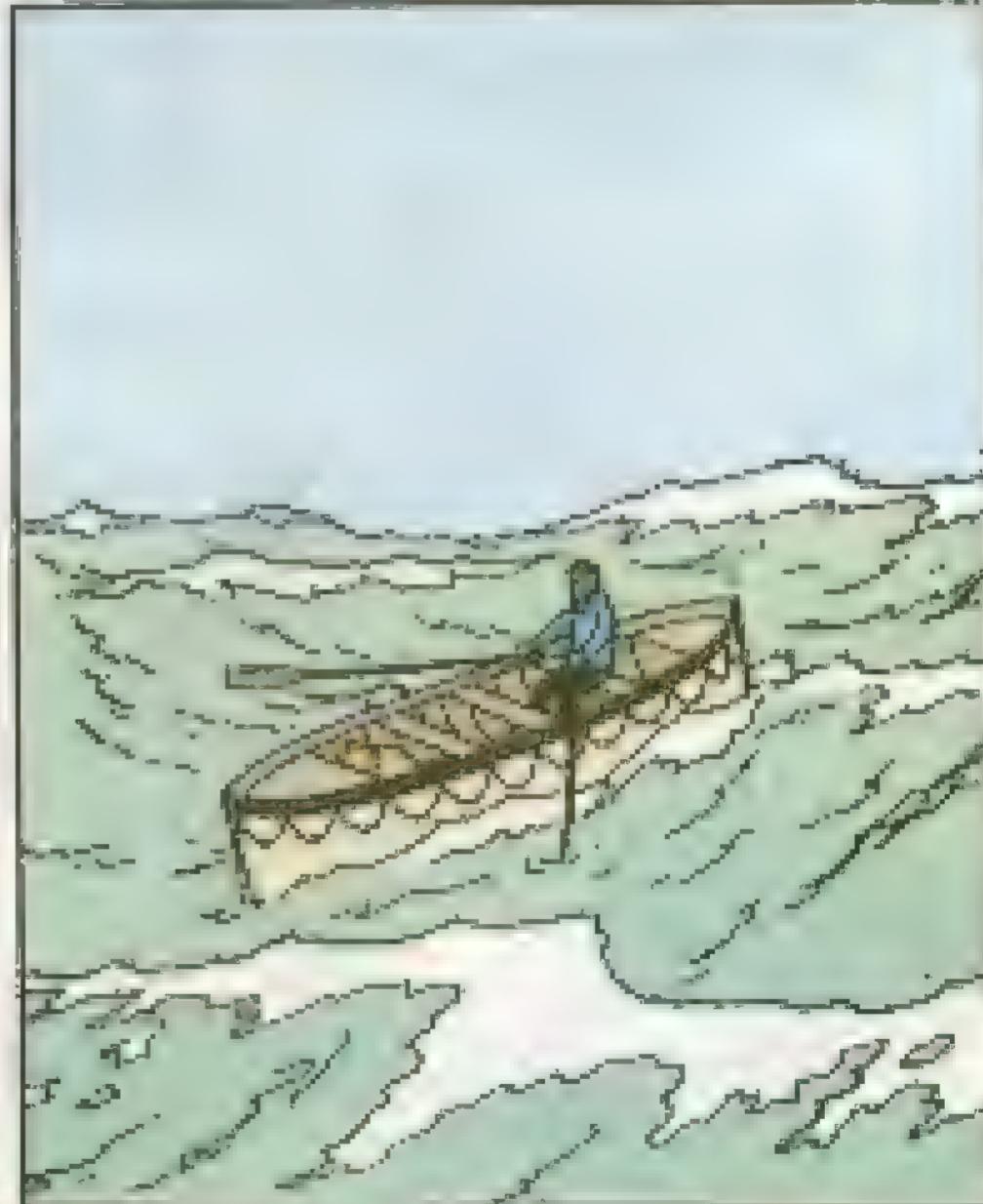
Mister Mate, the wireless operator!...  
I just found him, bound and gagged!

It's a rum thing, Mister  
Mate!... The longboat  
has vanished!



Dawn at last. We're safe  
for the moment: the KARA-  
BOUDJAN has disappeared  
over the horizon.

But we're not out of trouble yet! We must be sixty  
miles from the Spanish coast. We must save our en-  
ergy. You sleep for a bit. Then I'll have a rest while you  
take a turn at the oars.



Heavens, I'm thirsty!  
... And cold! ...



I remember, there's a keg  
of fresh water here, and  
biscuits...



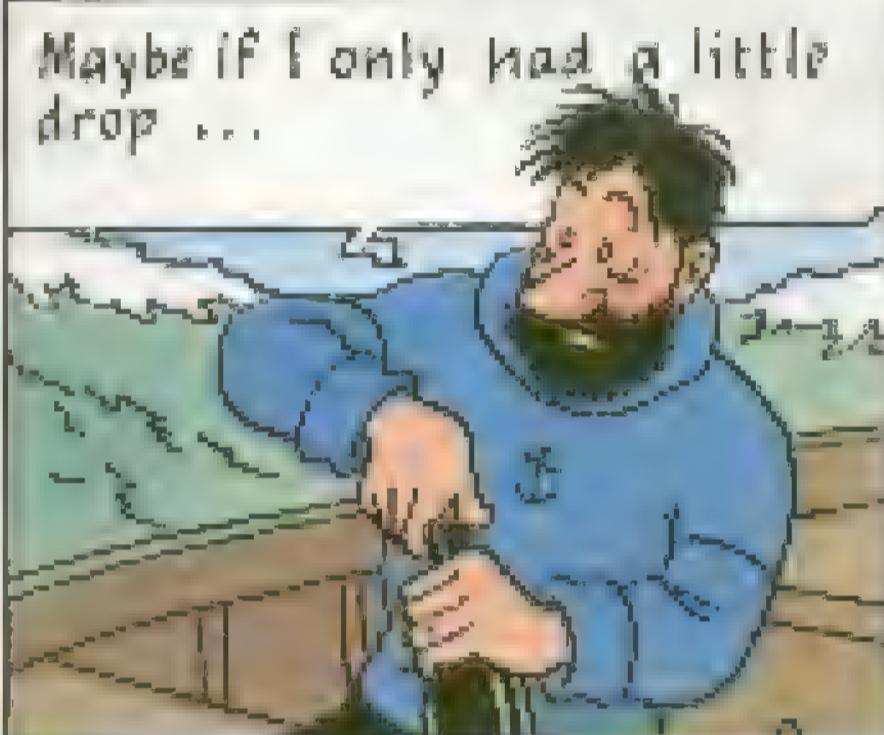
..and some  
rum!



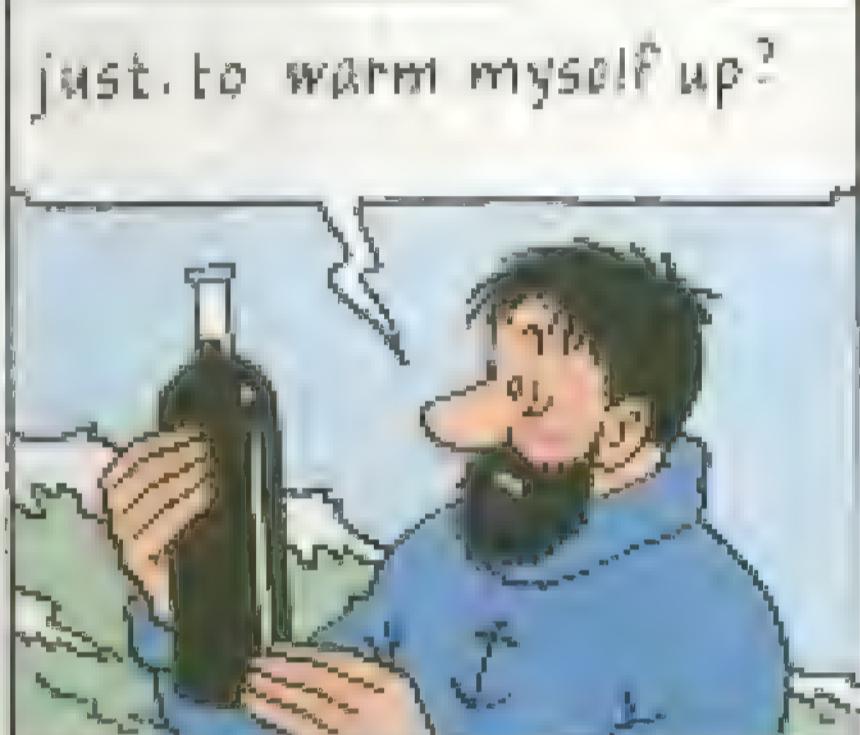
But I swore never to drink  
again, and I'll keep my  
word!



Maybe if I only had a little  
drop ...



just to warm myself up?



Aaaah! ...  
the stuff  
to  
keep the  
cold out!



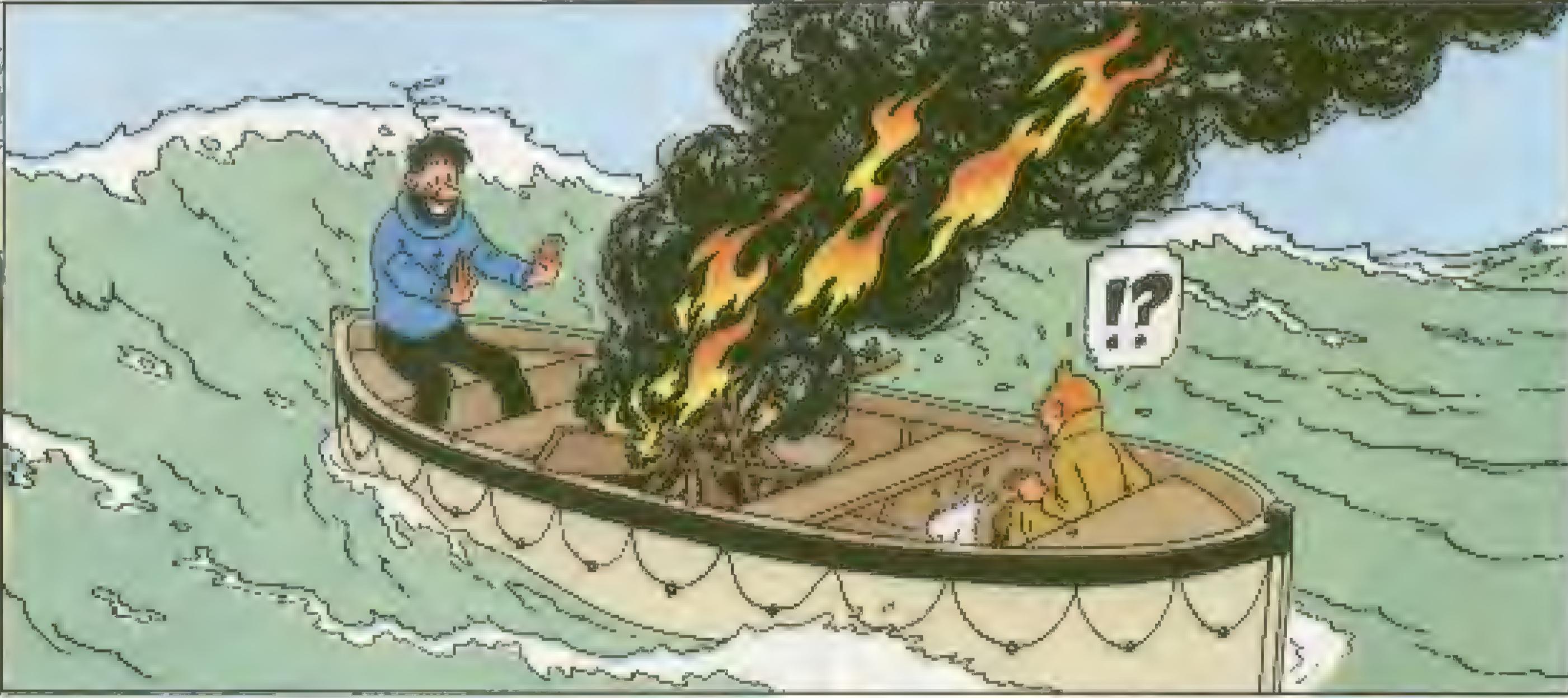
Now, just one more sip ...

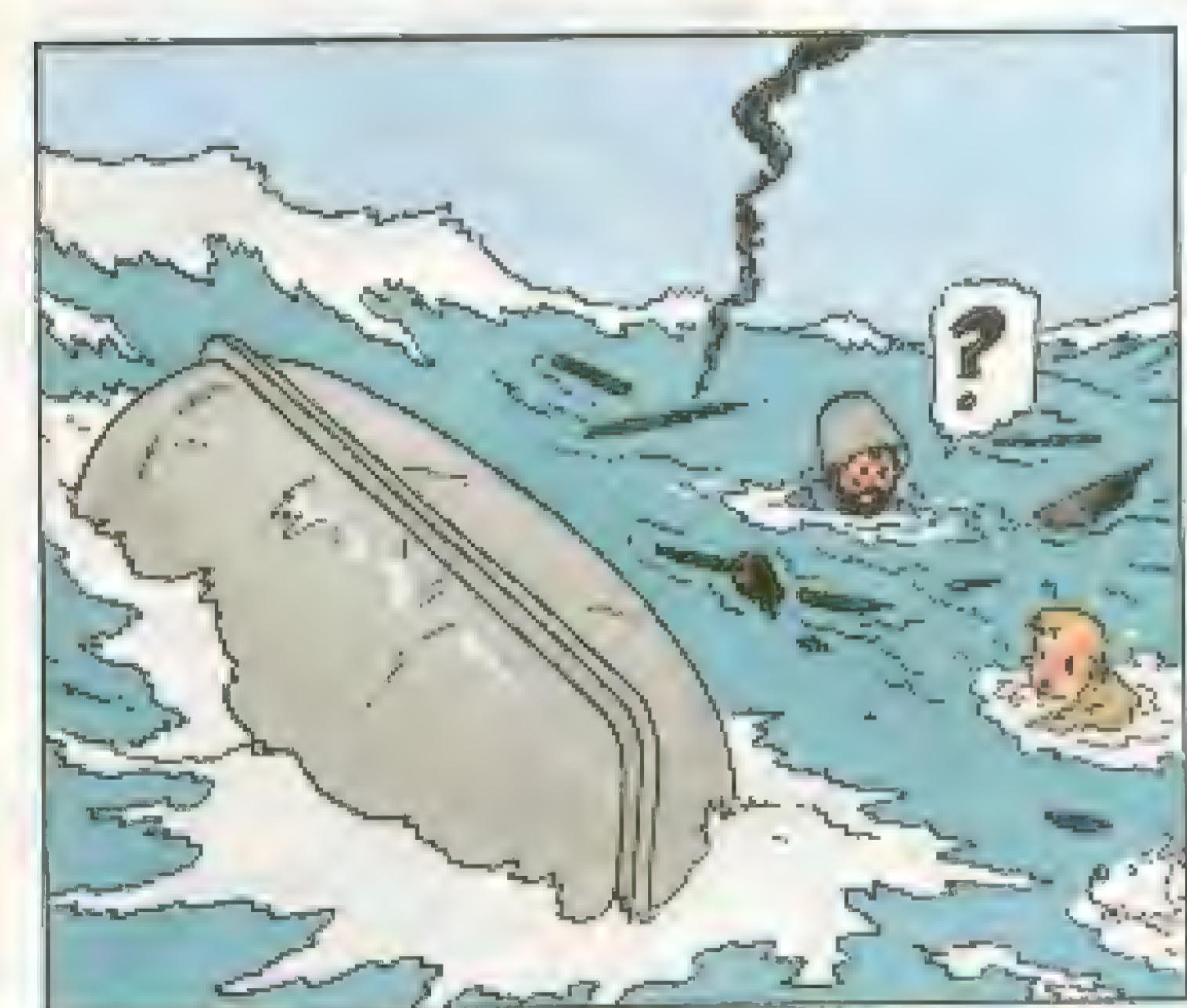
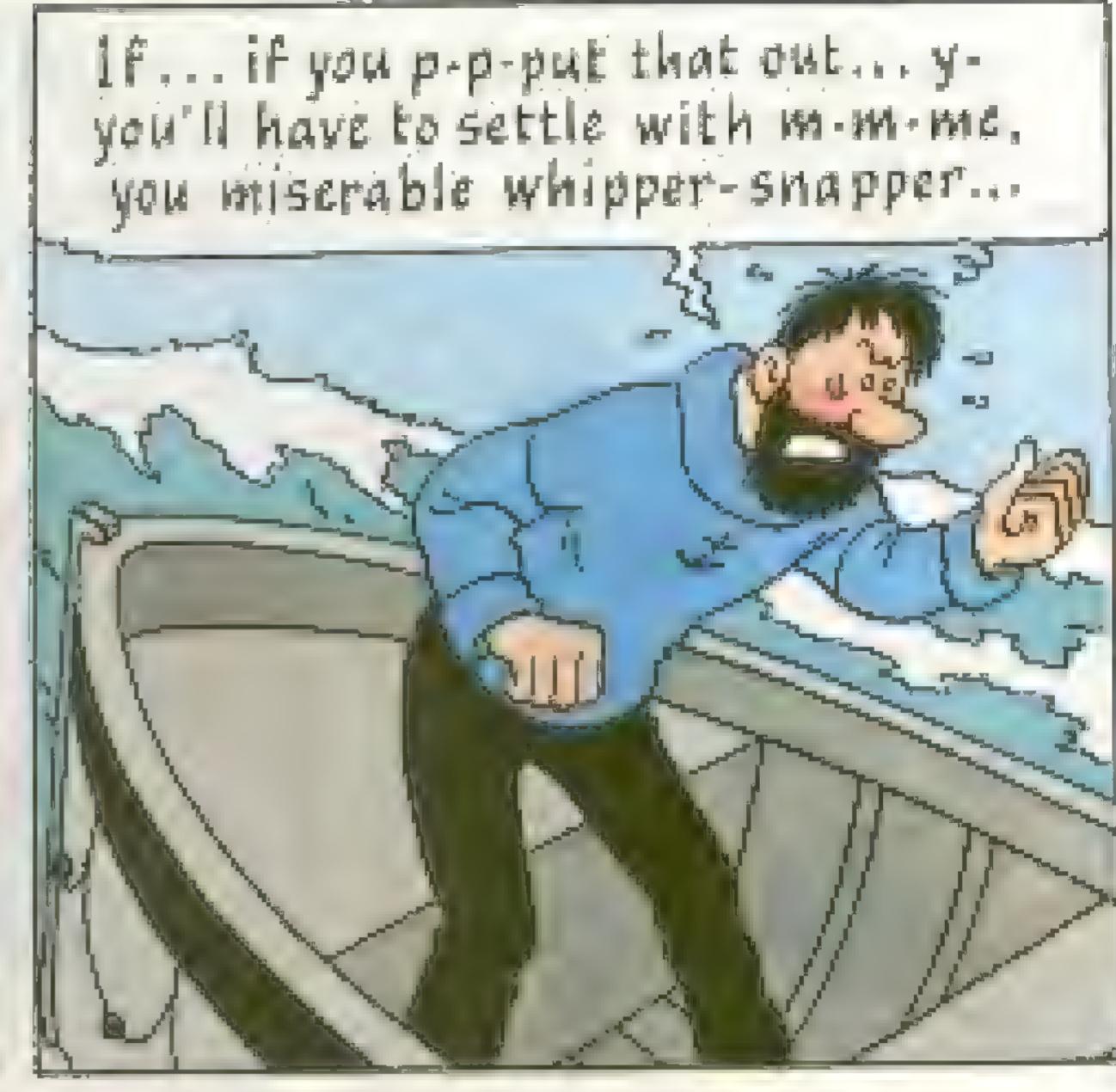


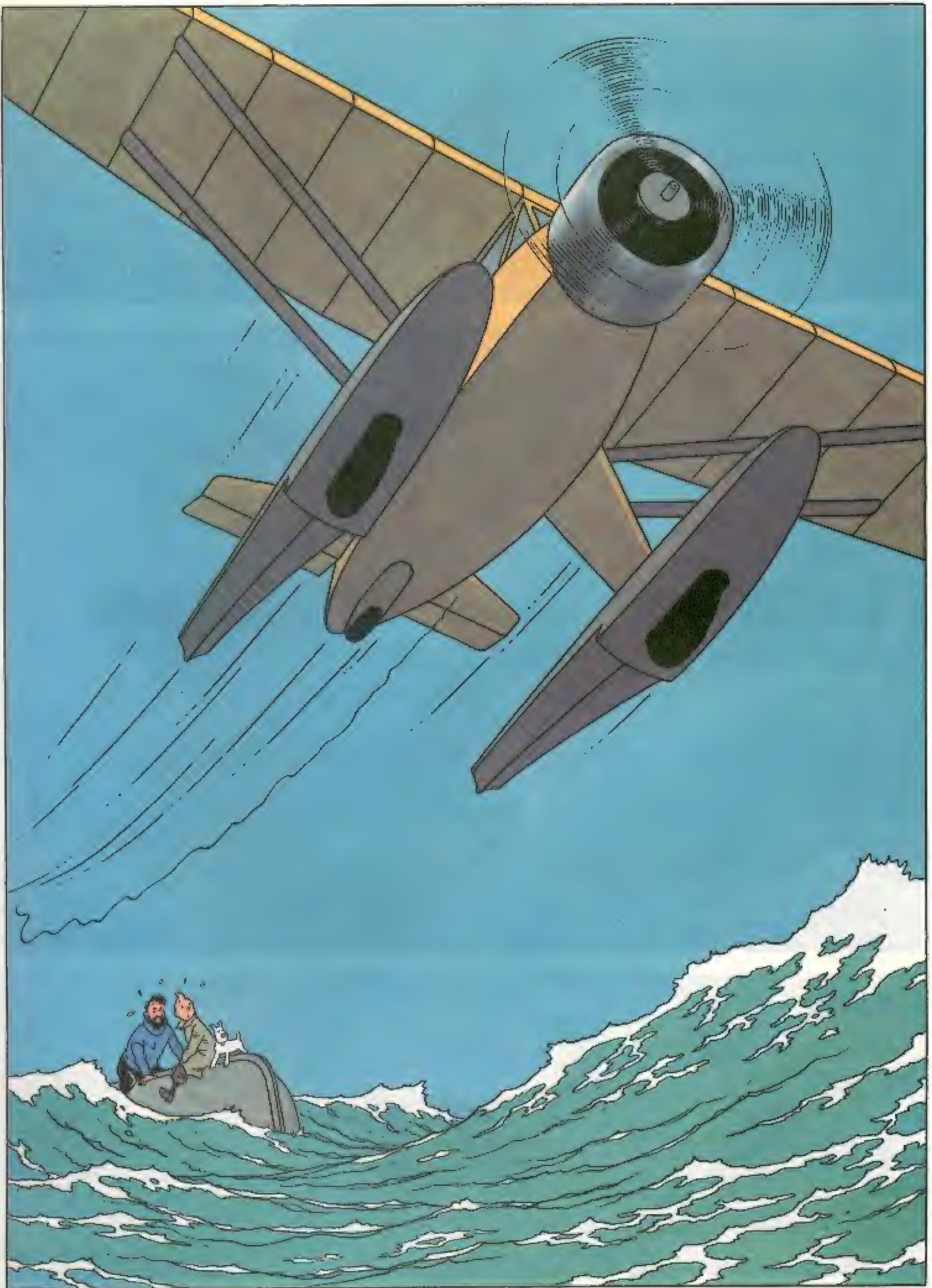
and I'll throw it away...

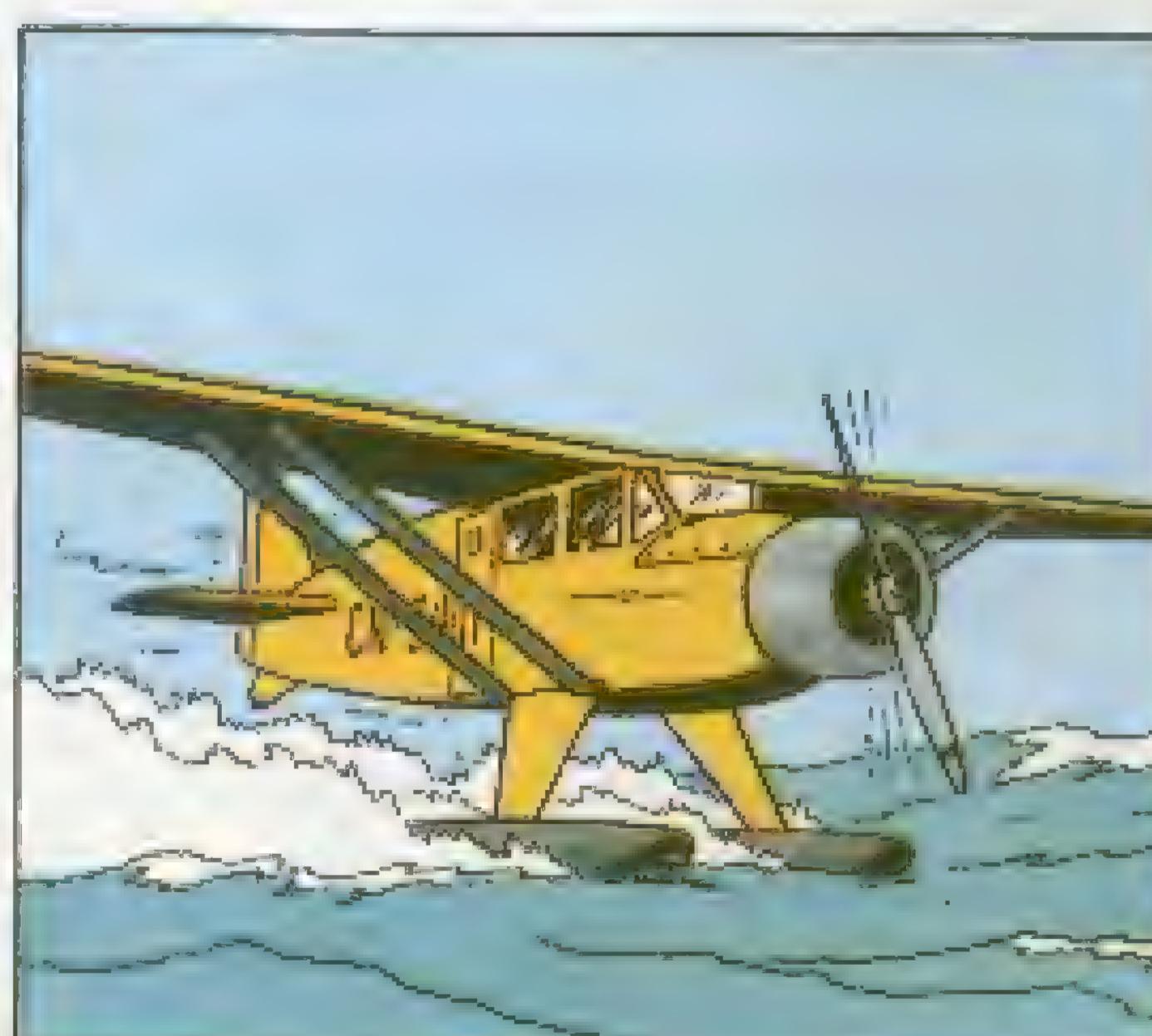
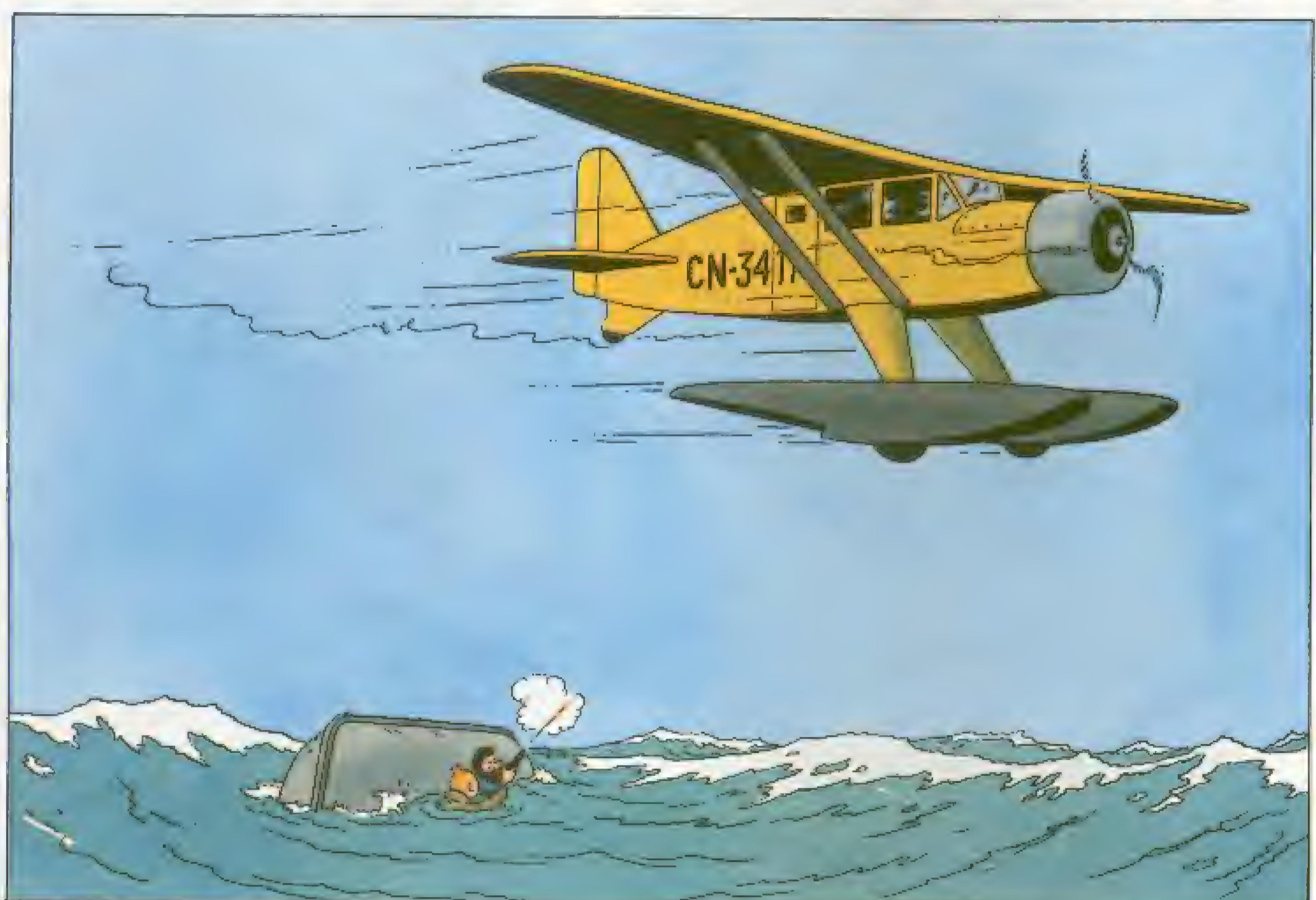
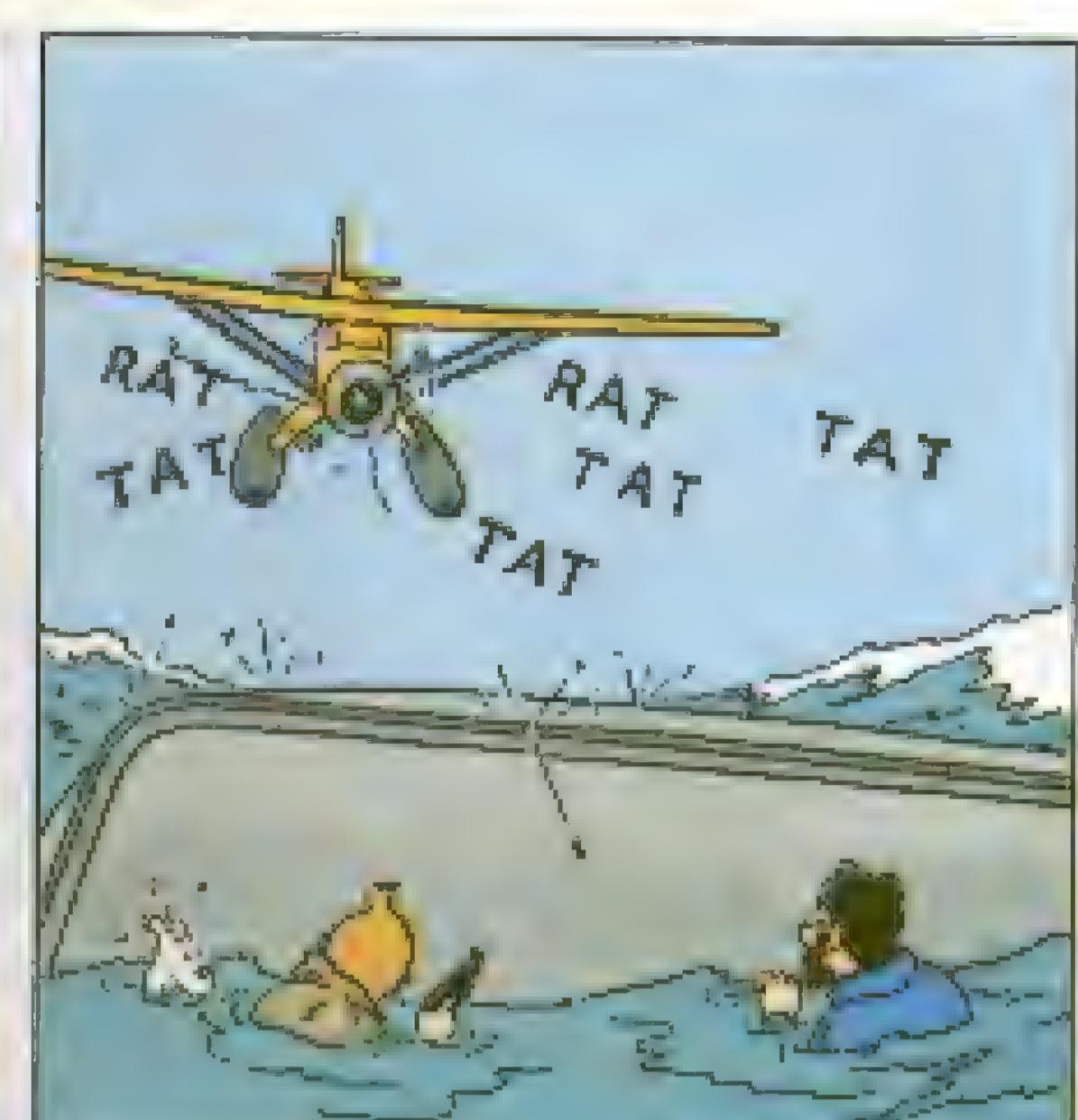
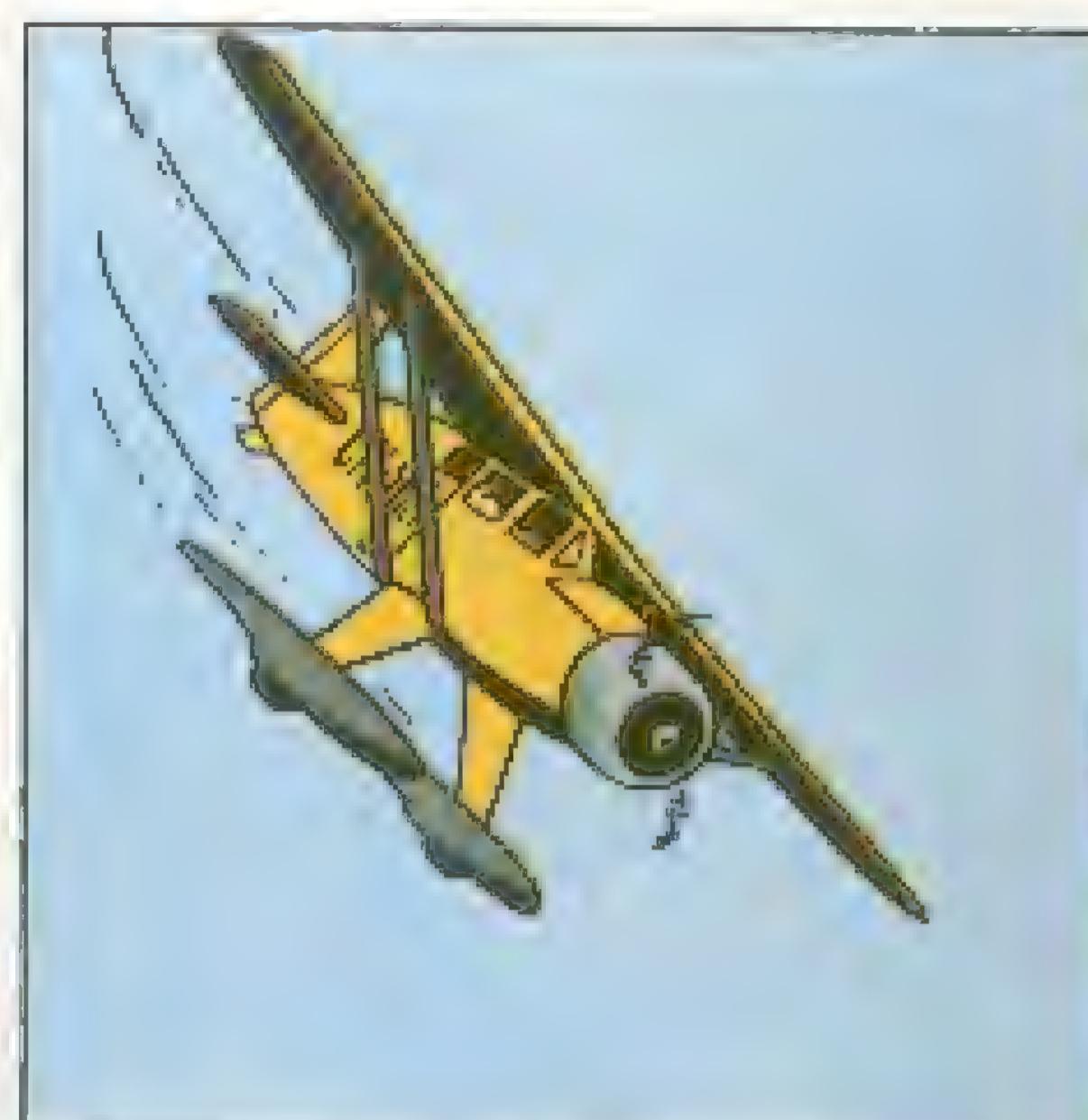


But he must be f-f-frightfully c-c-cold,  
too...







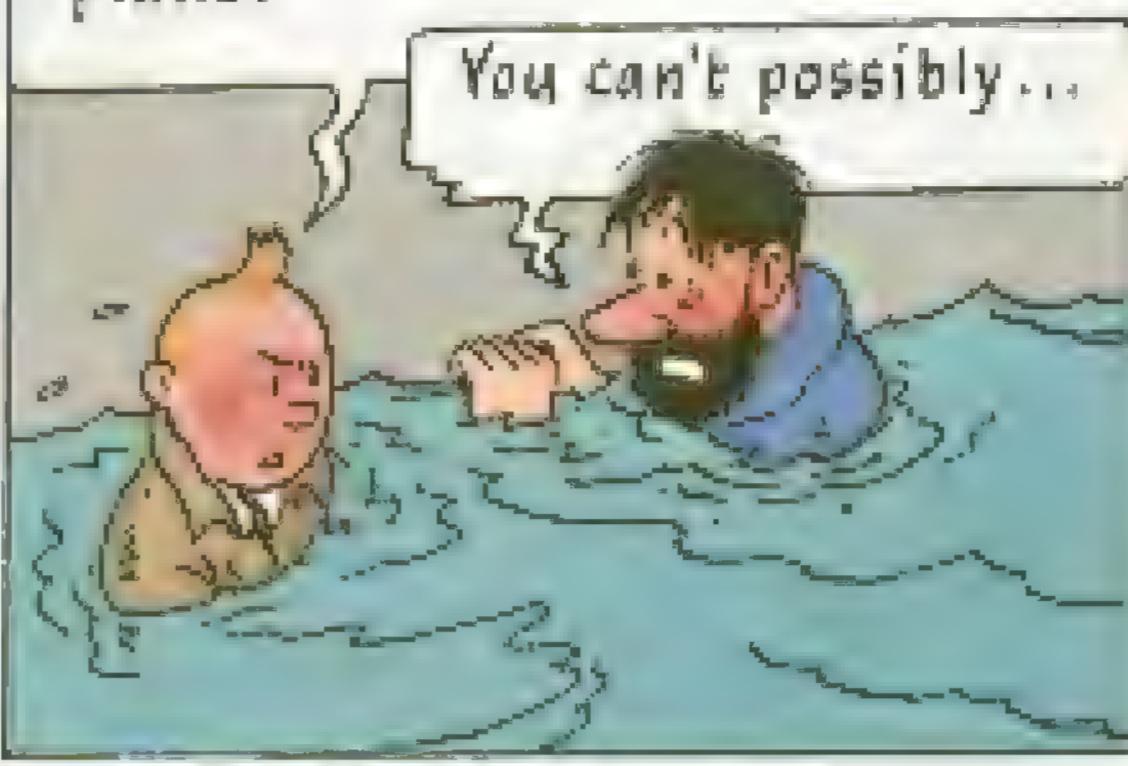


Just our luck! ... A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead! But it won't take long to mend.

You do it. I'll keep an eye on them...

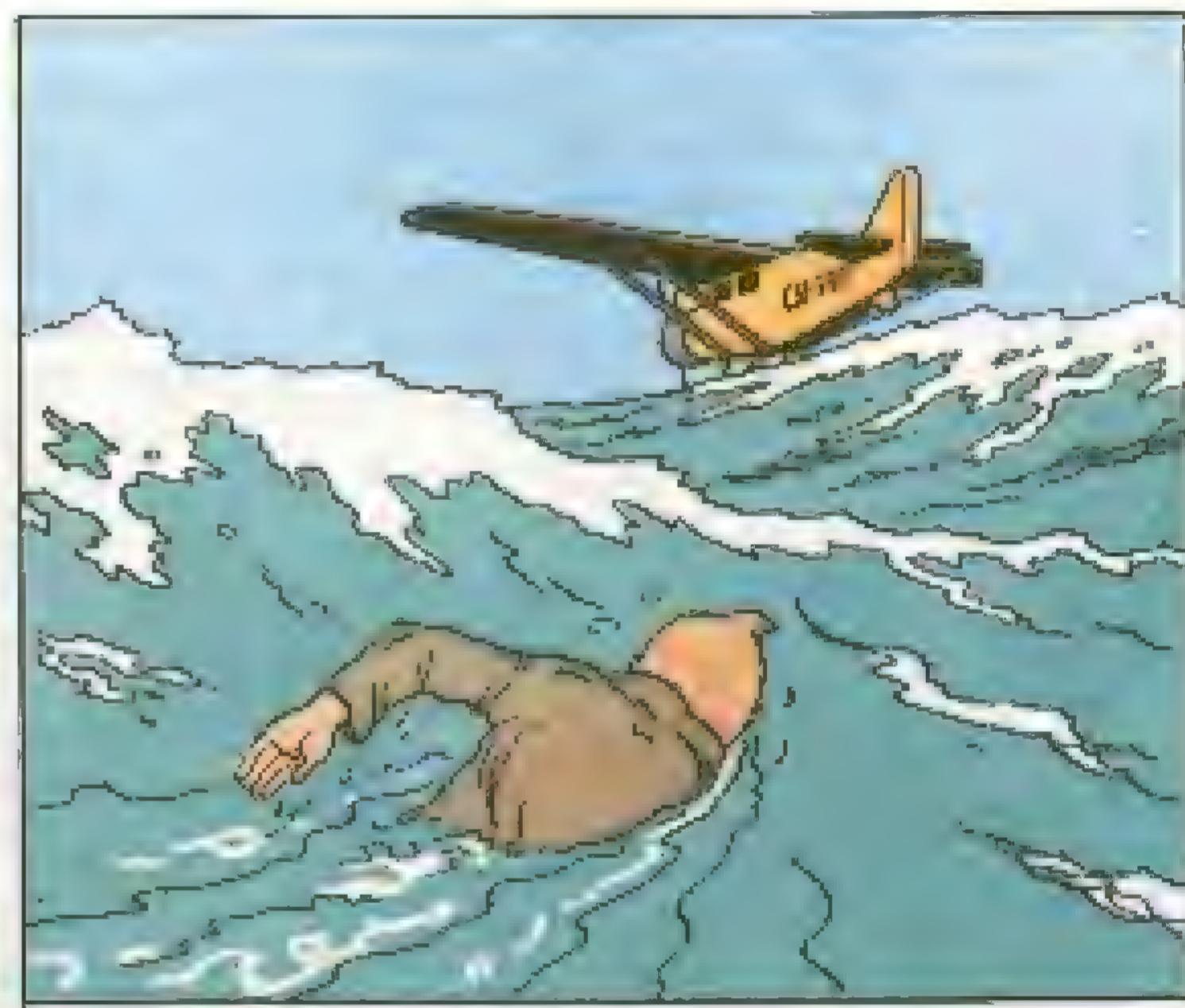


Look, they're both on the same side. I'll dive: swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.



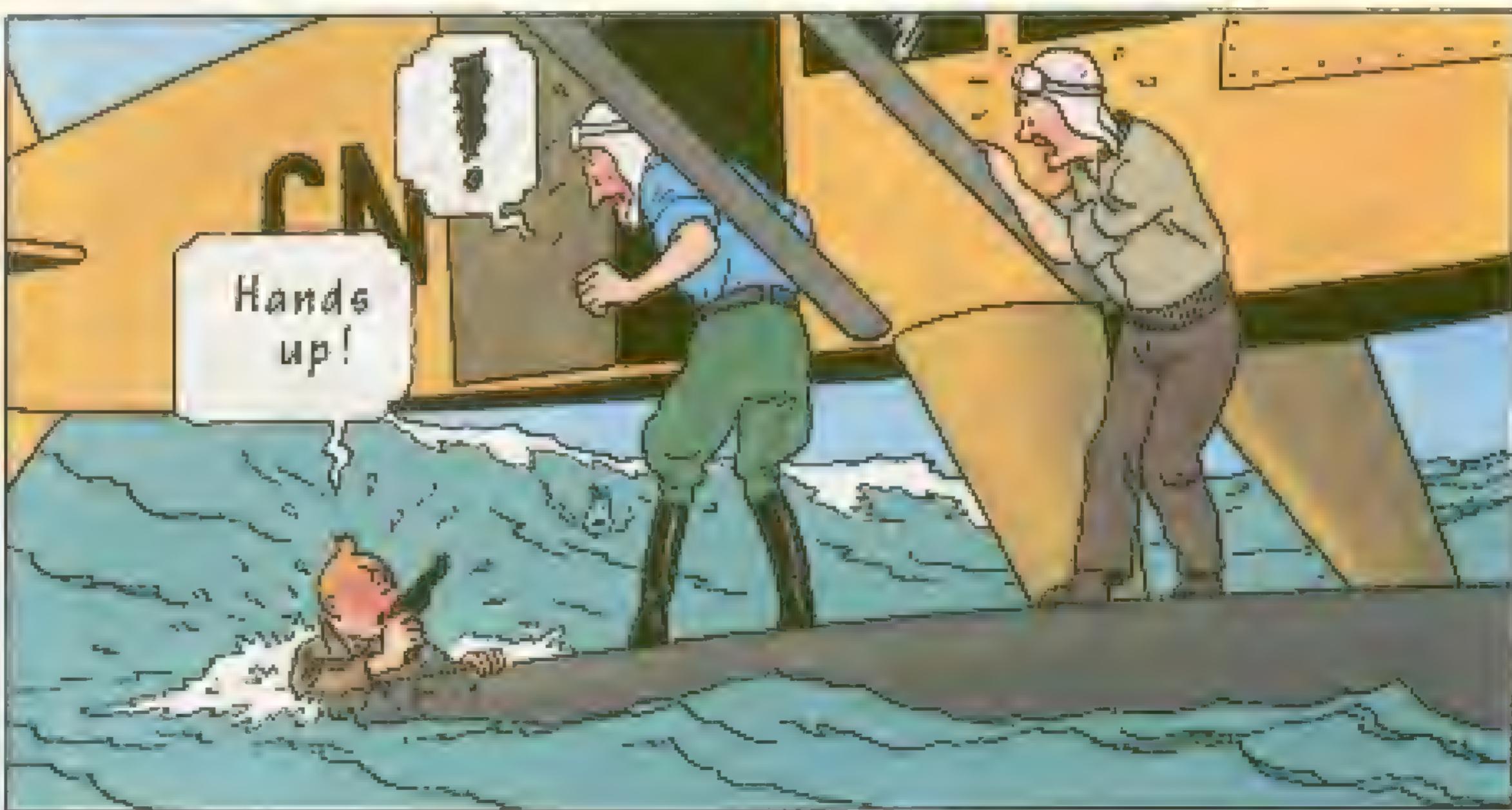
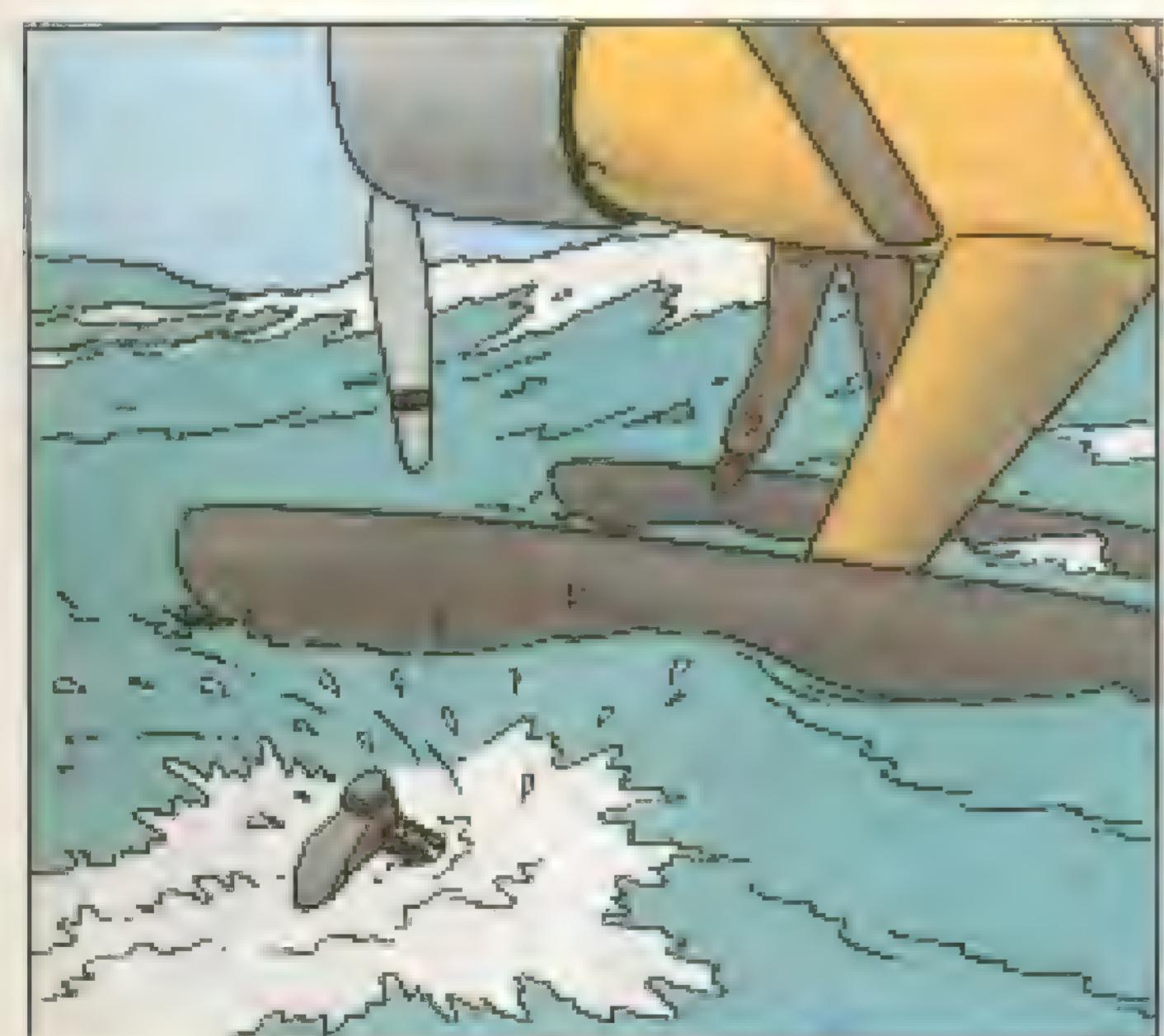
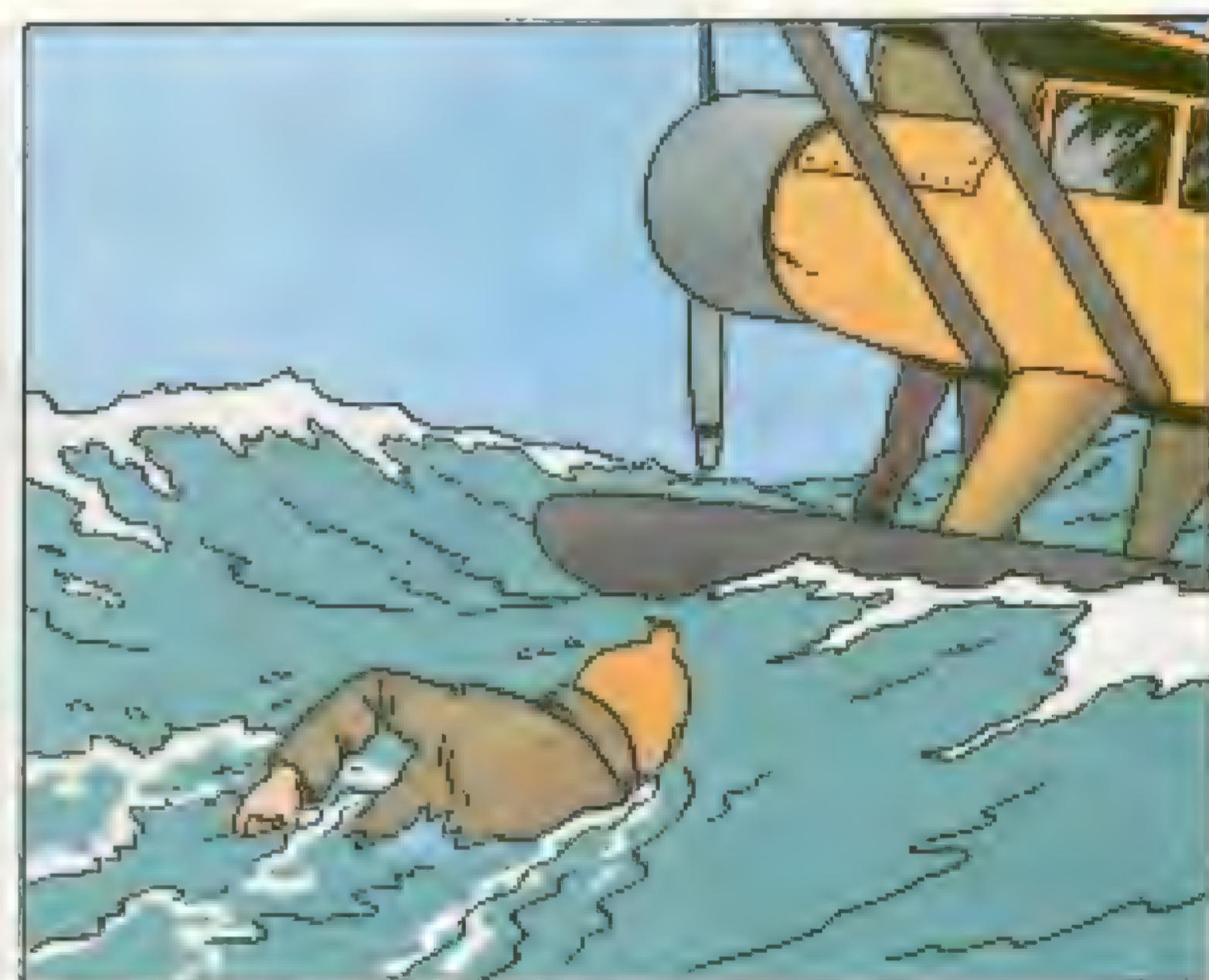
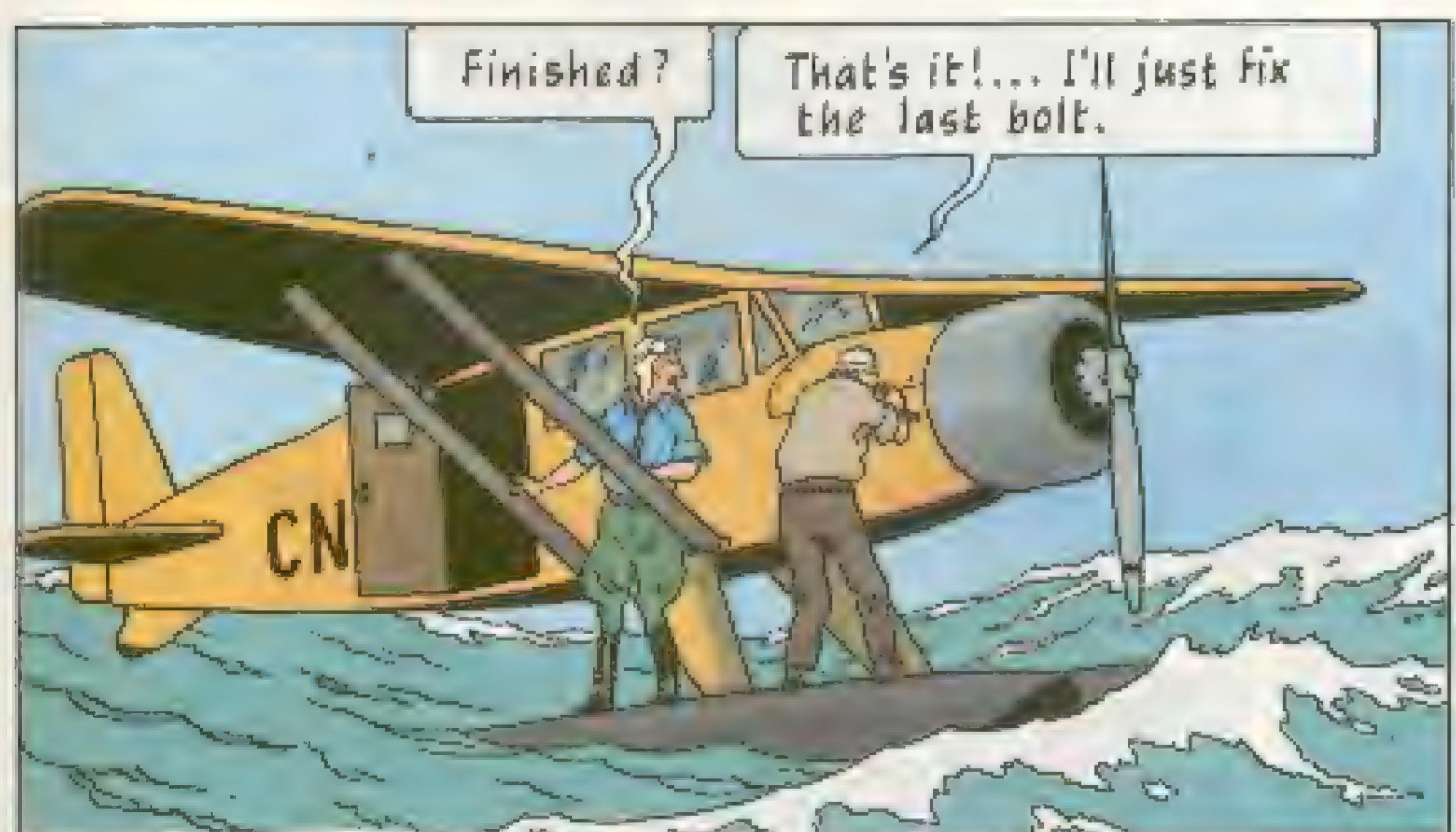
Getting on?

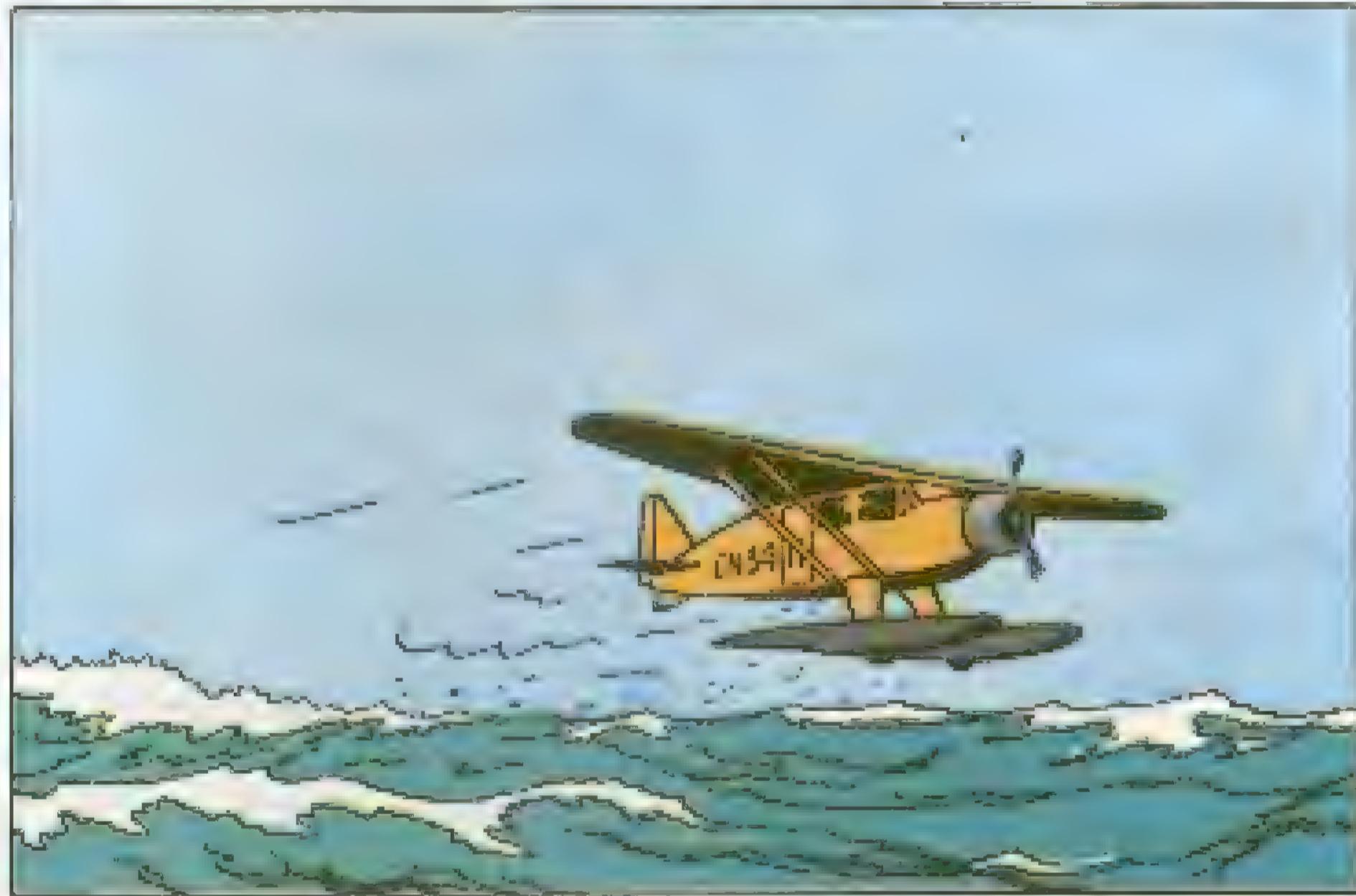
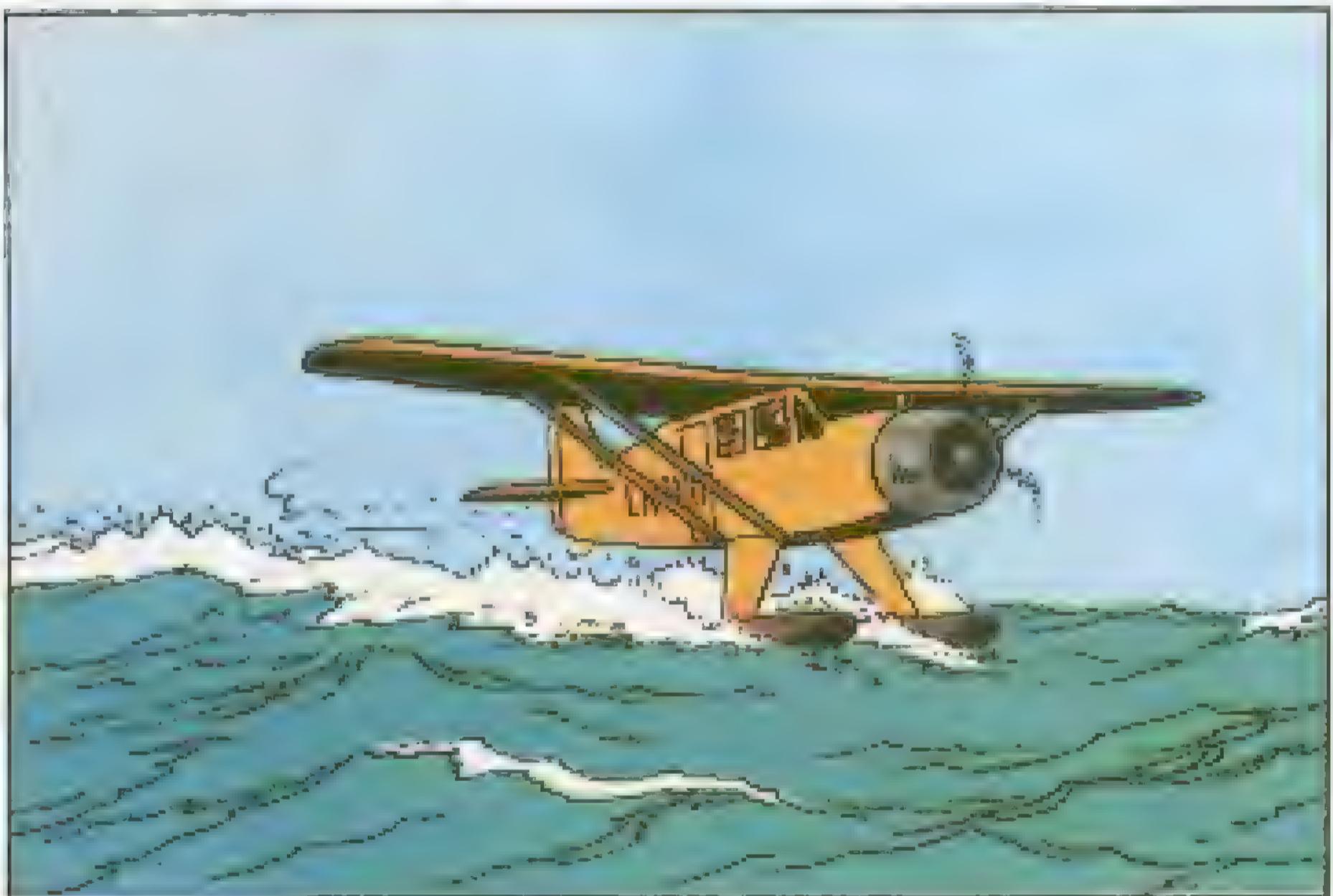
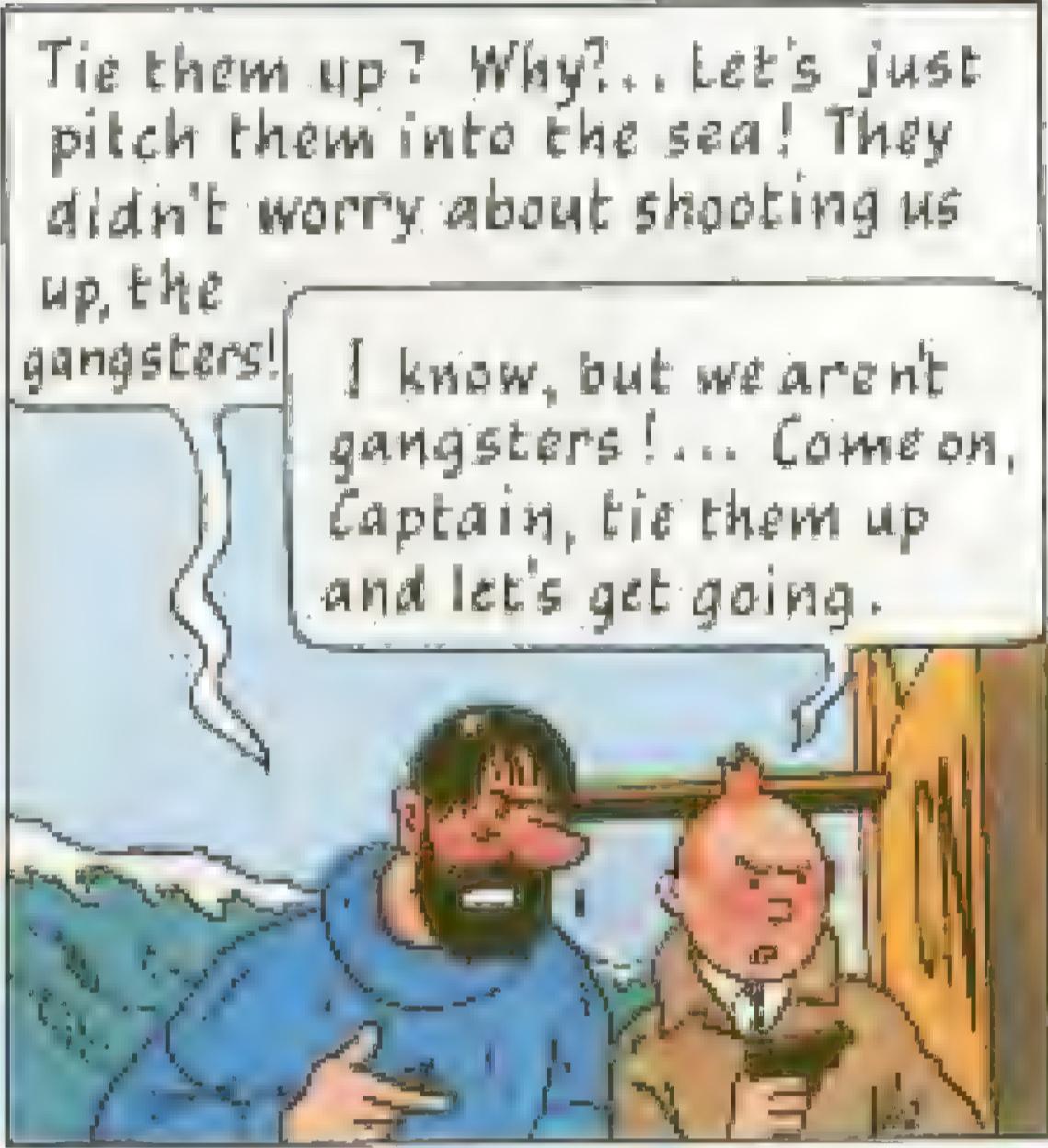
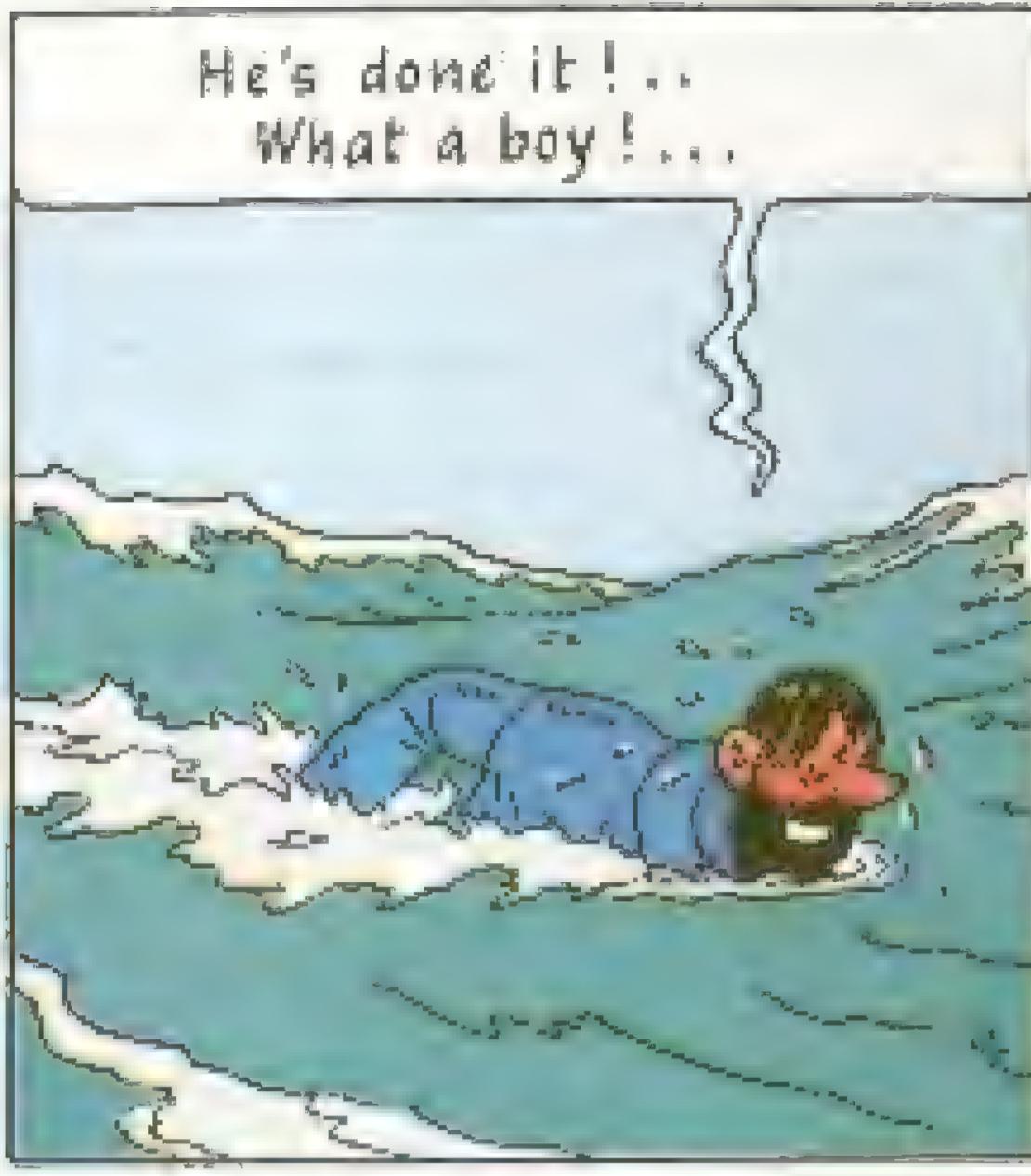
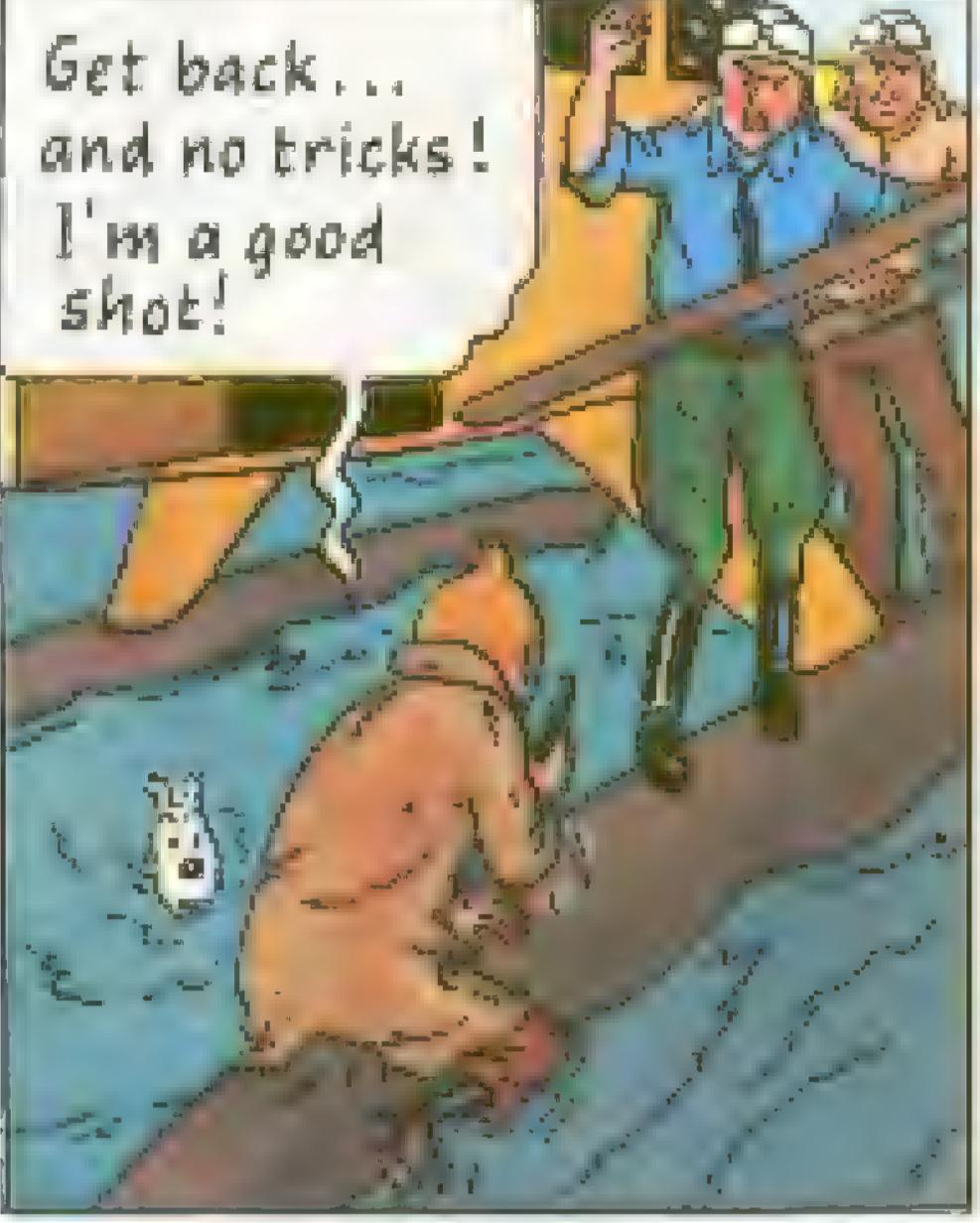
Yes, it's nearly done.

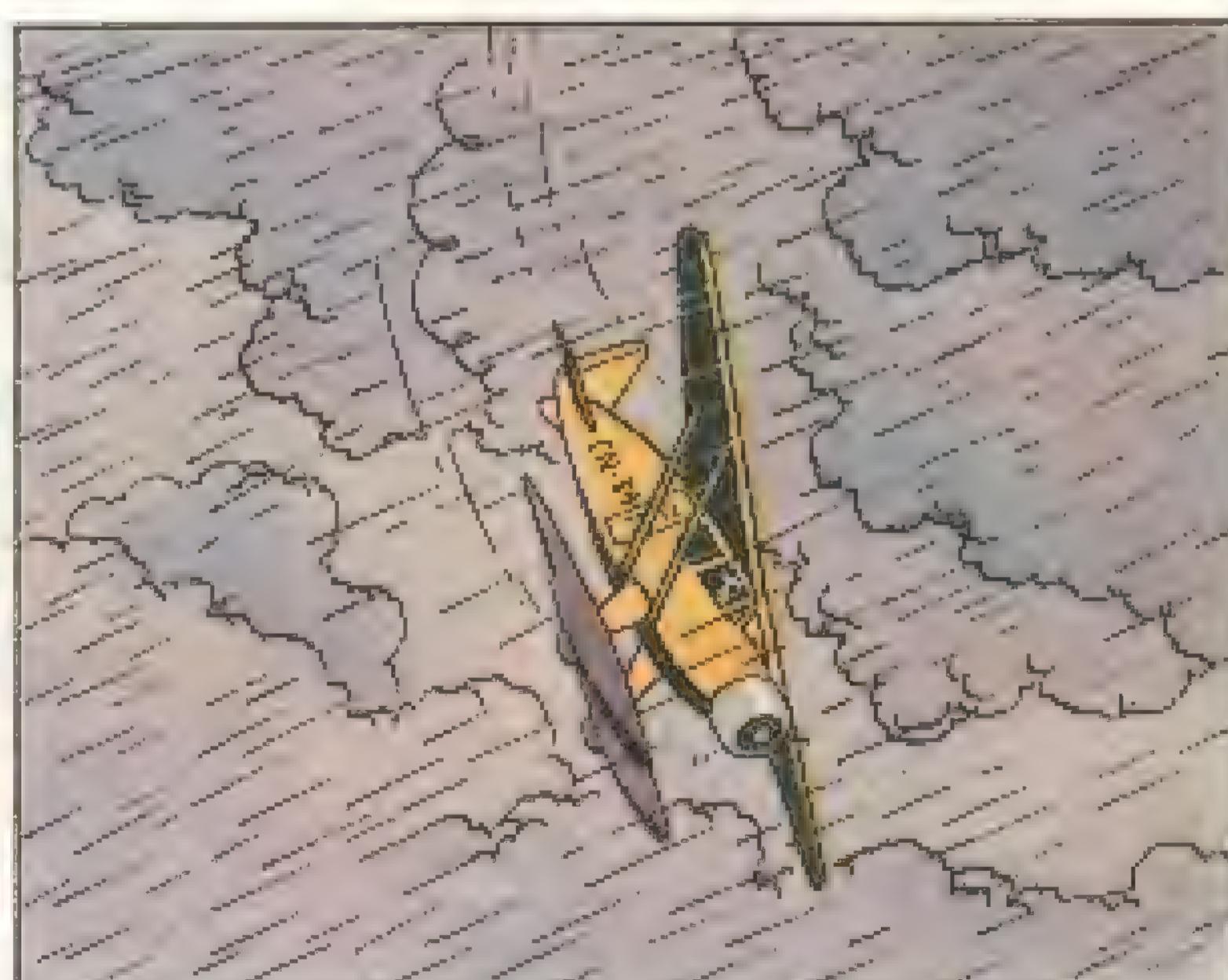
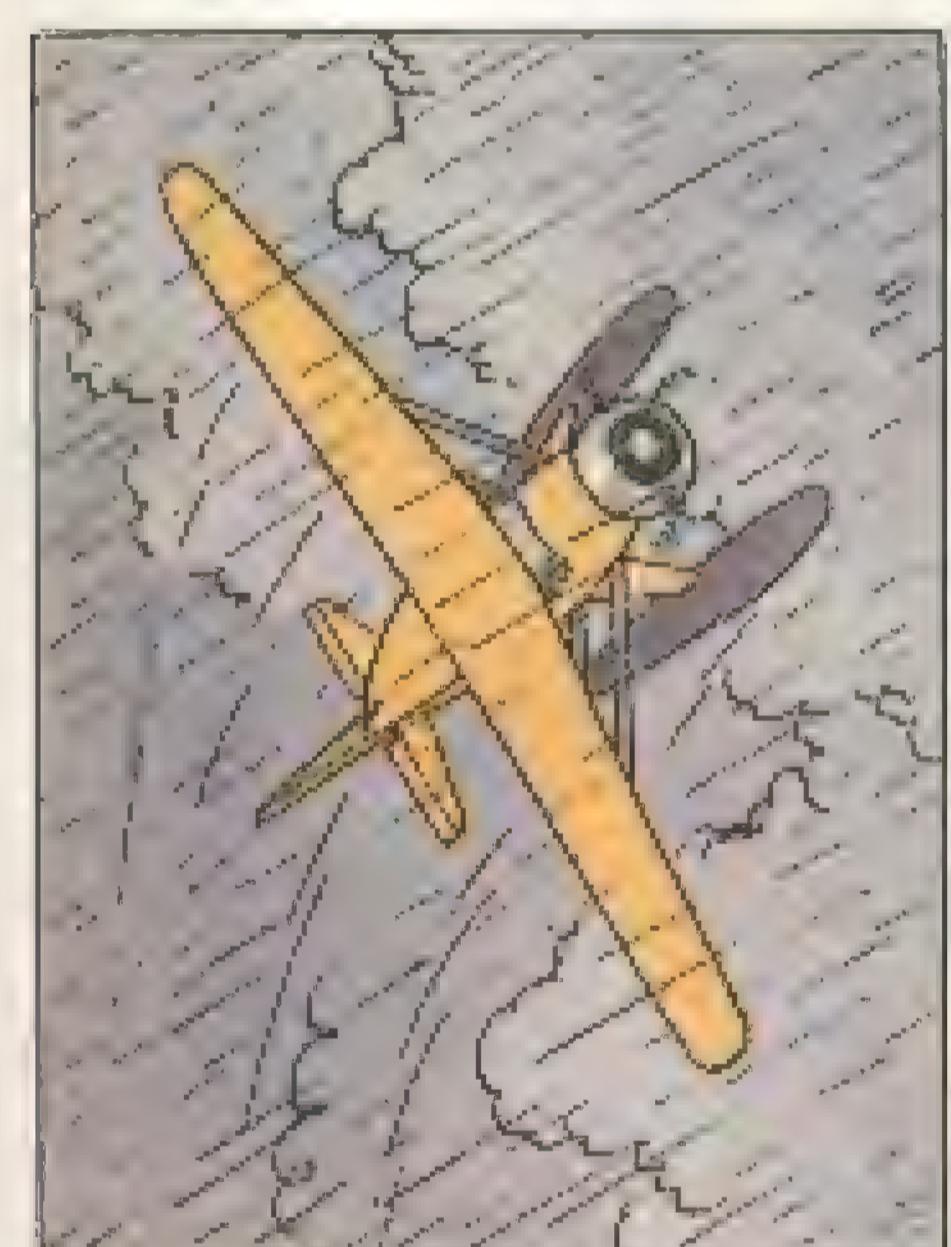
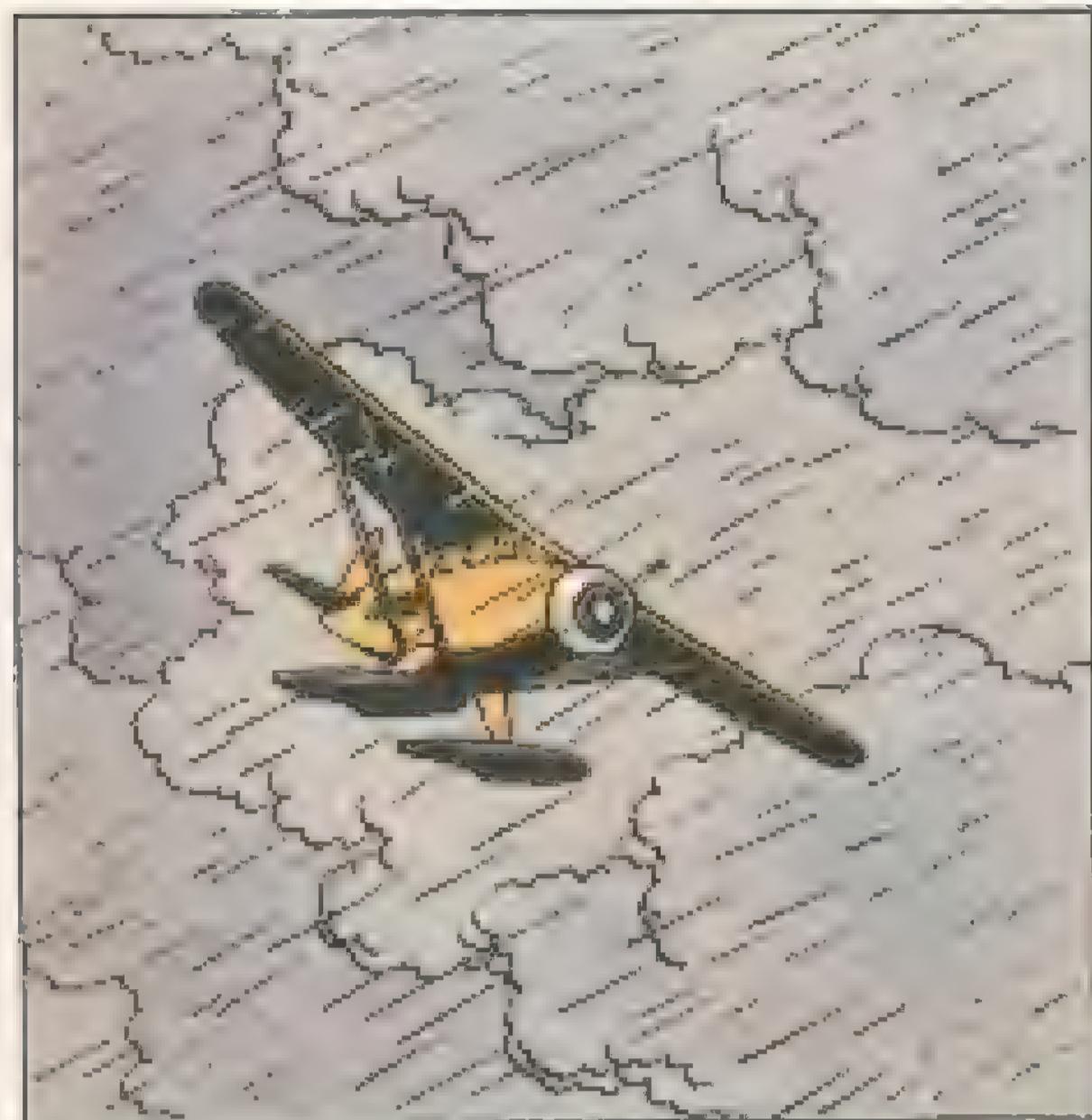


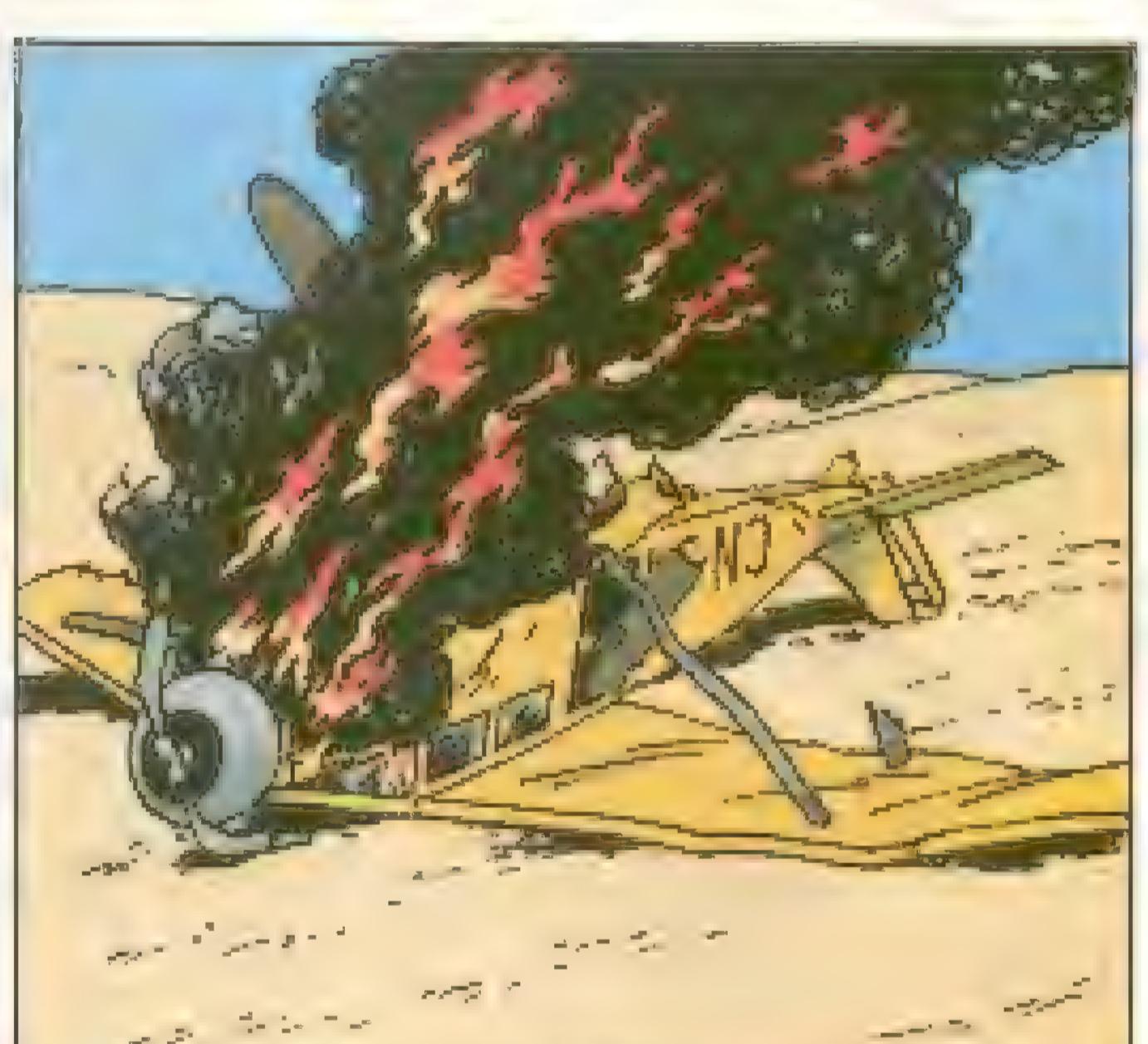
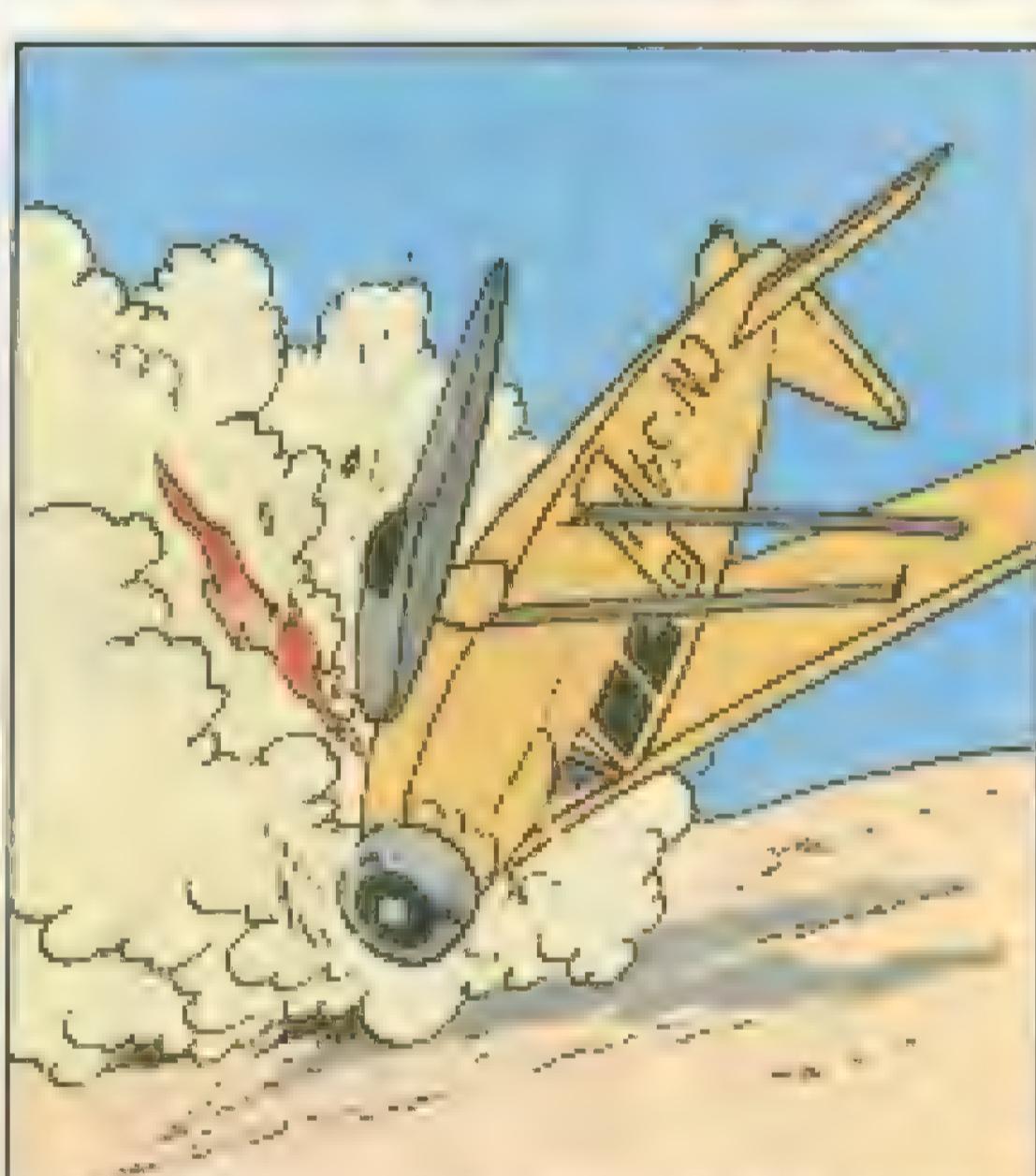
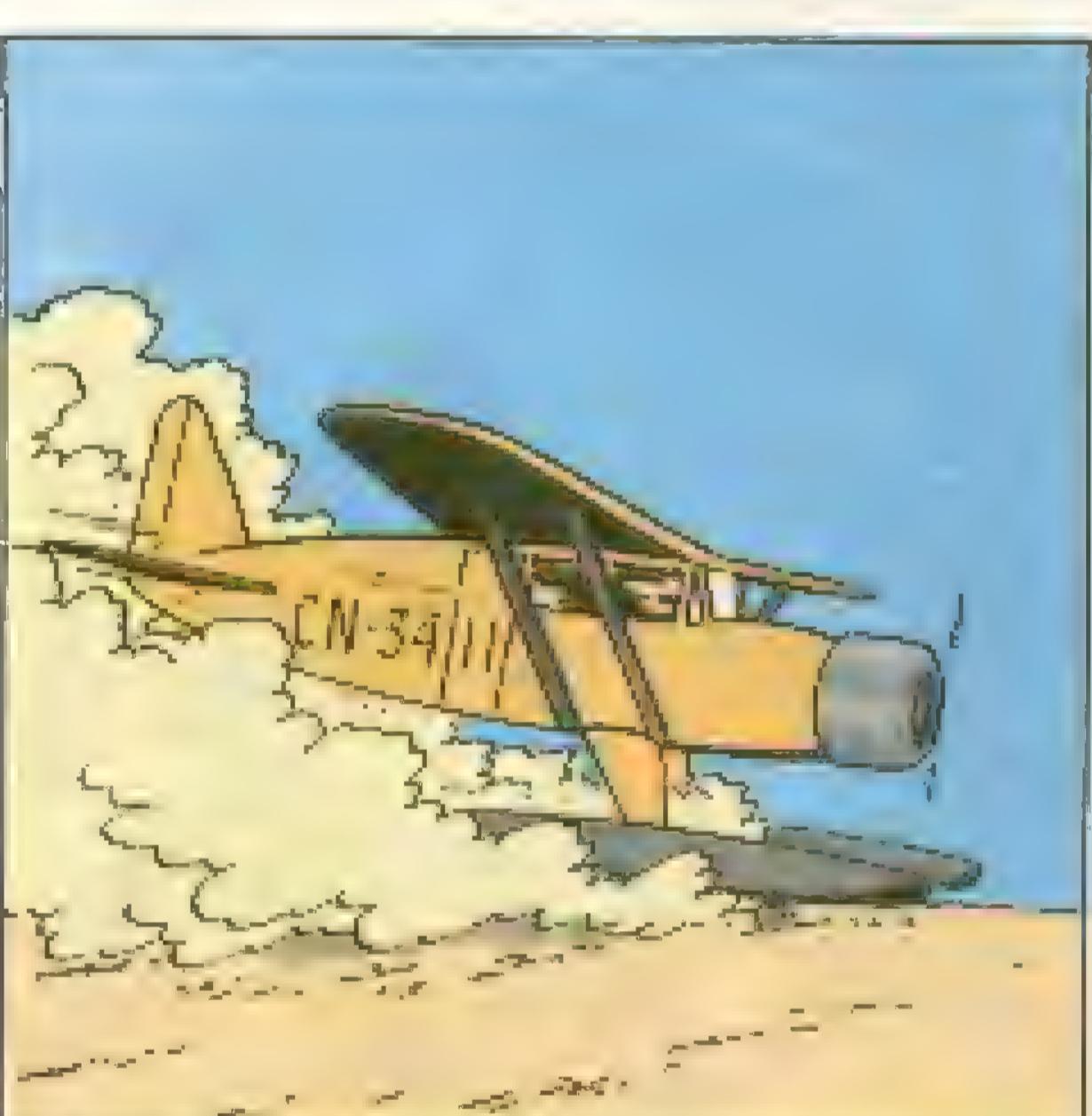
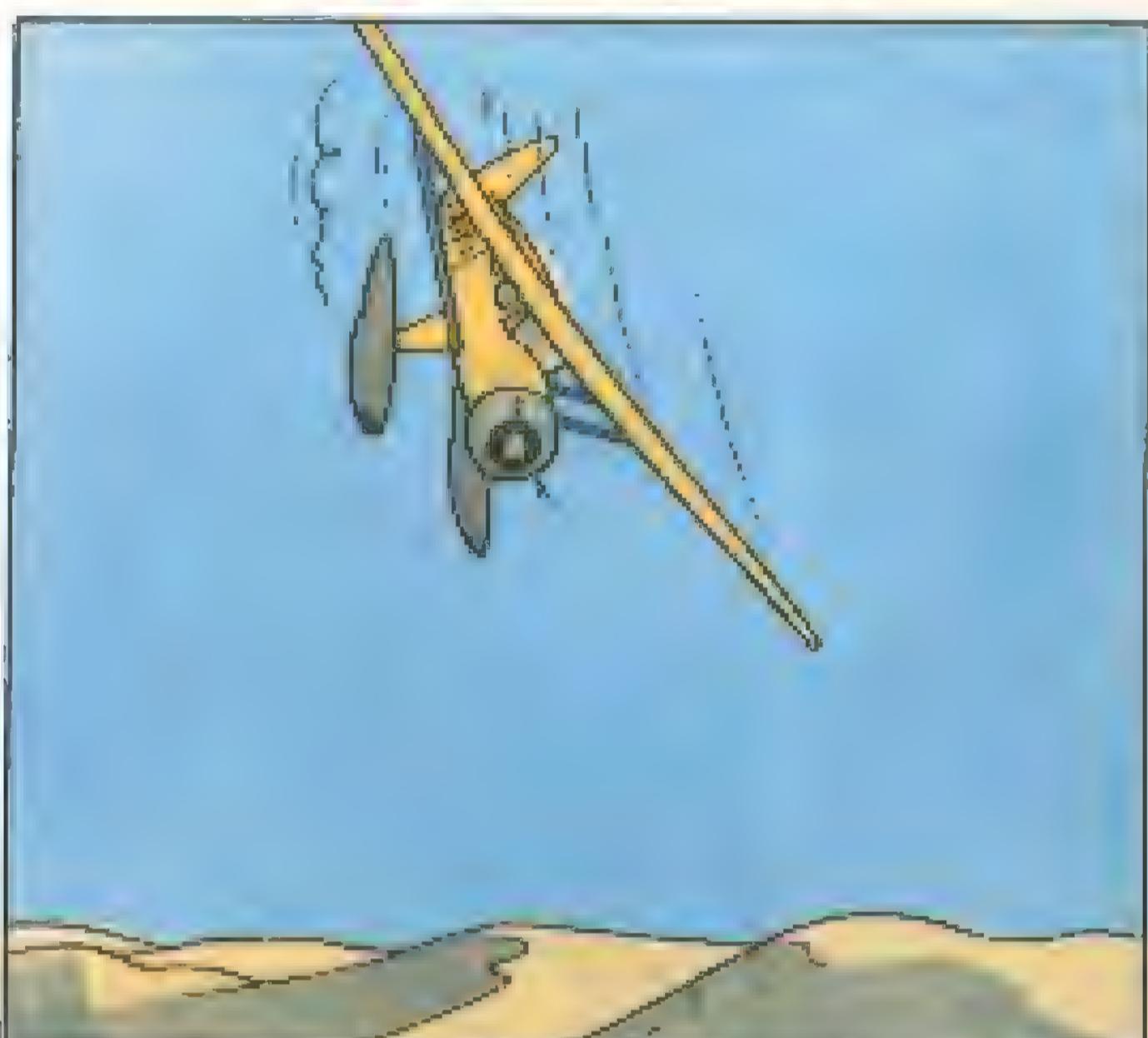
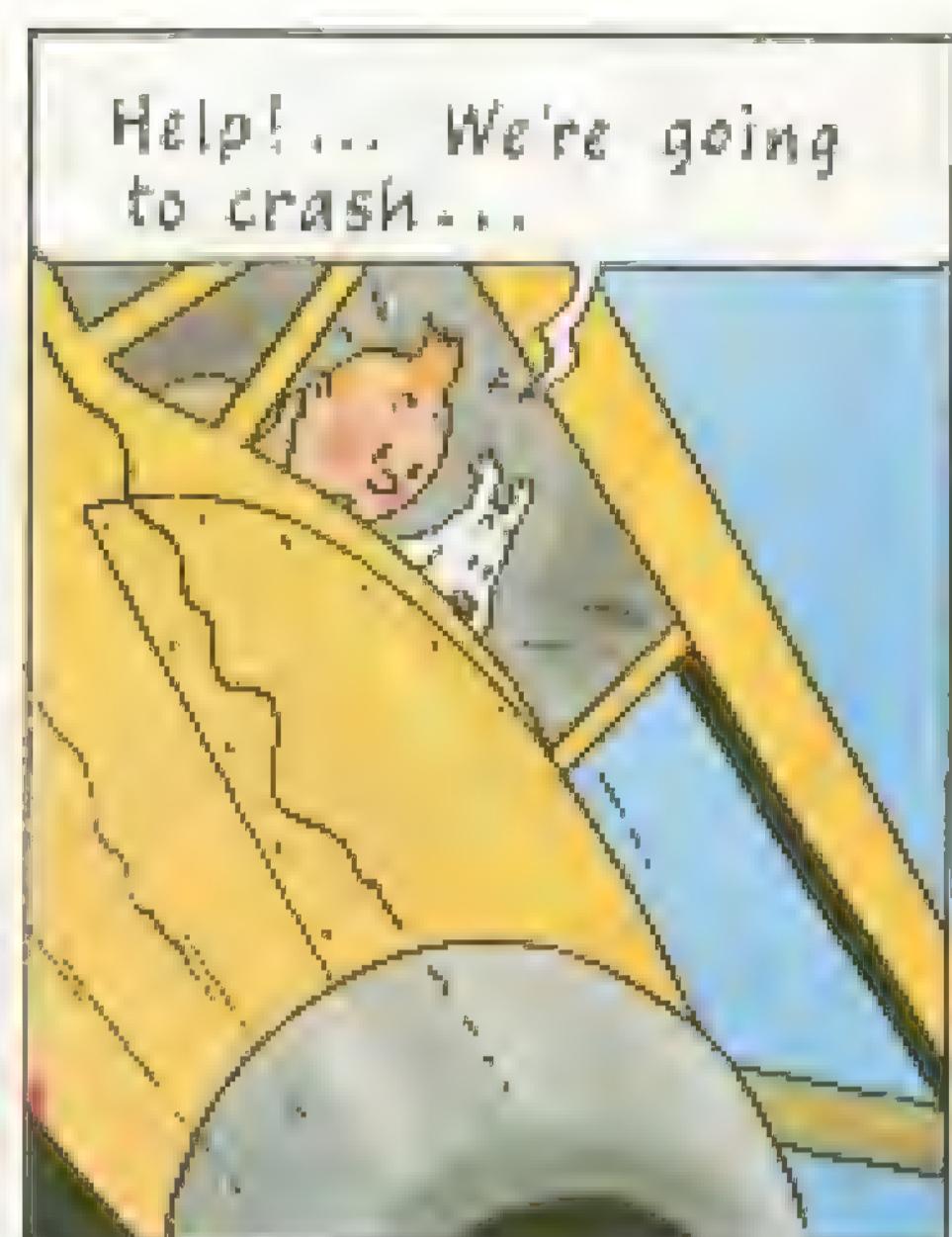
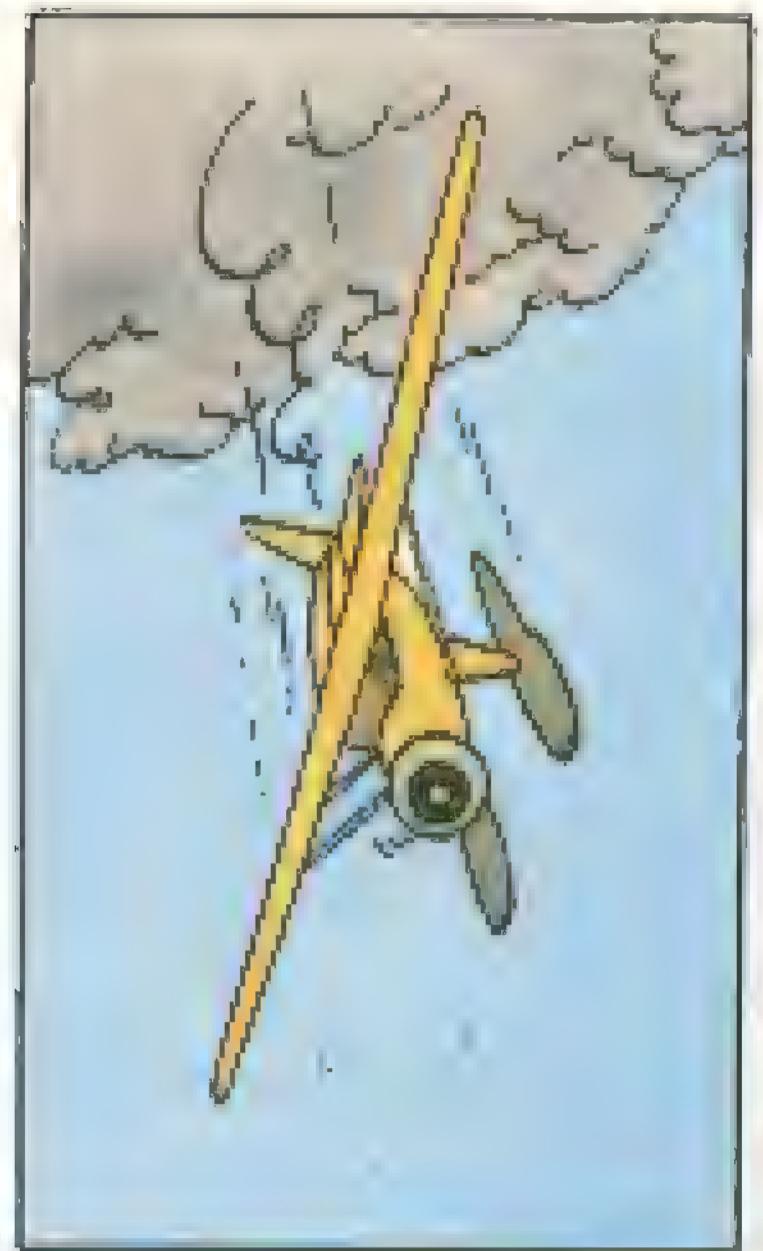
Finished?

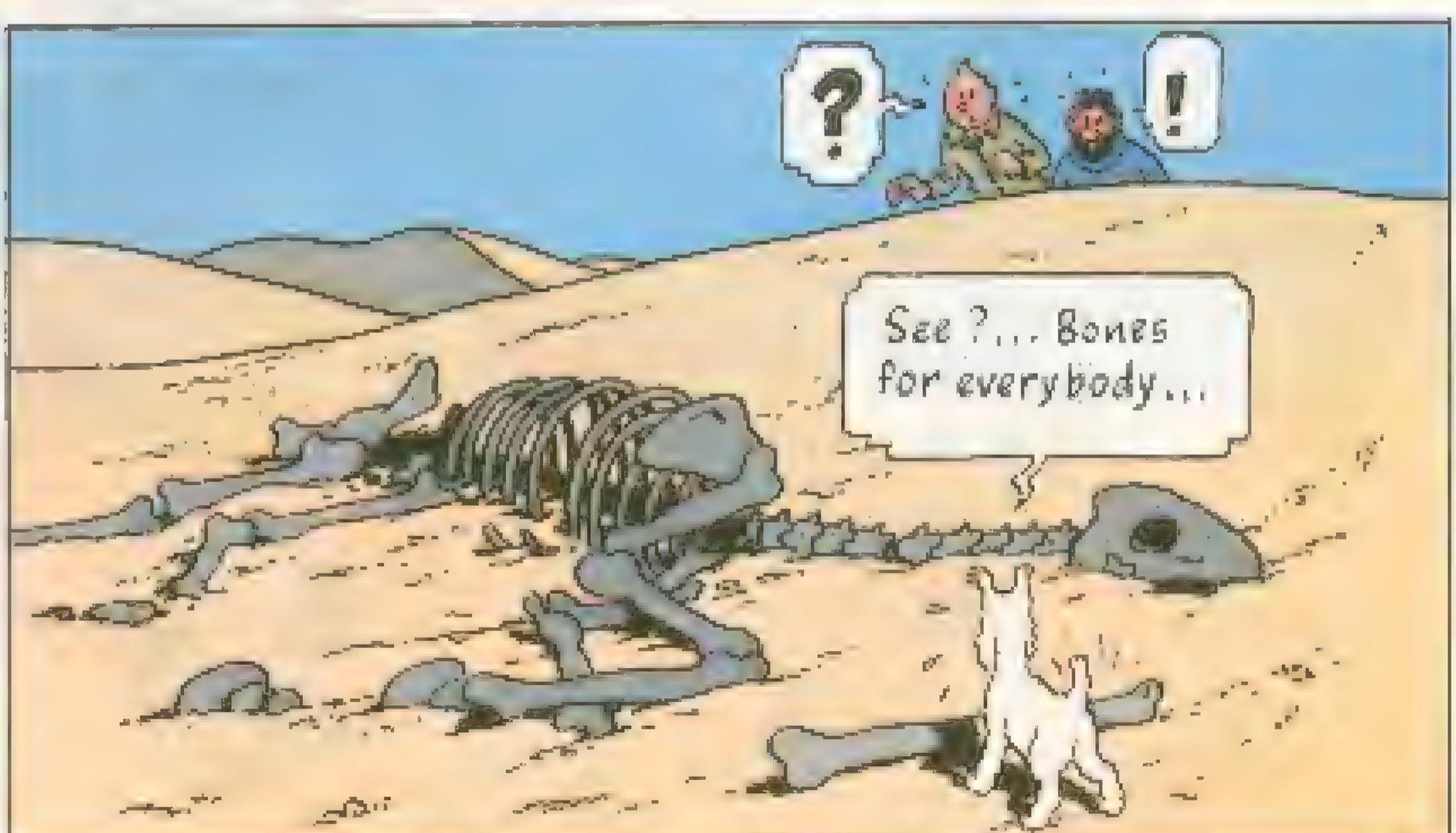
That's it!... I'll just fix the last bolt.











A camel! ...

A camel?... But there aren't any camels in Spain...

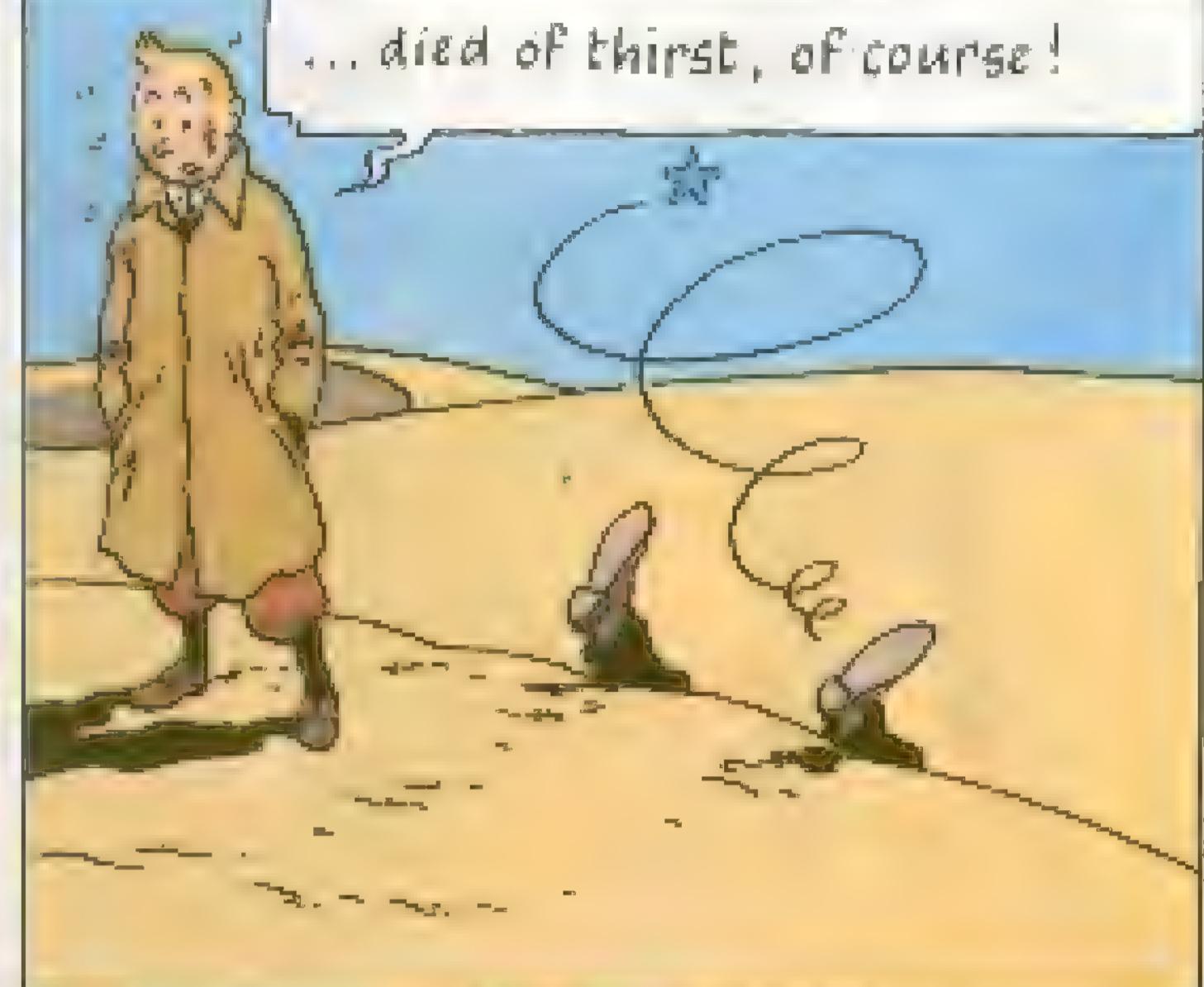


Unfortunately we aren't in Spain!.. We're in the middle of the Sahara Desert!

In the middle of the Sahara! ... then that animal...that animal...that animal died of... died of...

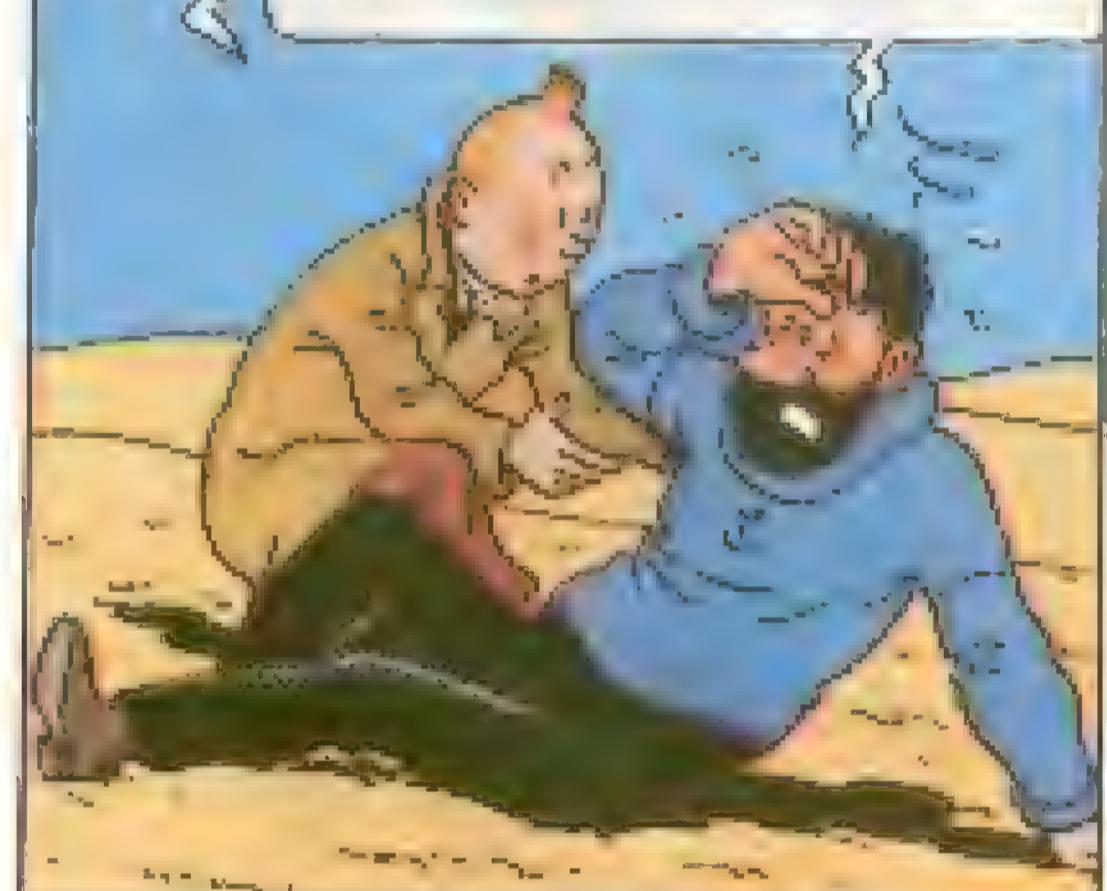


... died of thirst, of course!



What's the matter?... Feeling faint?

The land of thirst!... The land of thirst!...



The land of thirst...

Courage, Captain, courage!  
We aren't finished yet.



The land of thirst...

The prisoners have gone!



I see! Their ropes were almost burnt through: it didn't take much to break them.

The land of thirst...

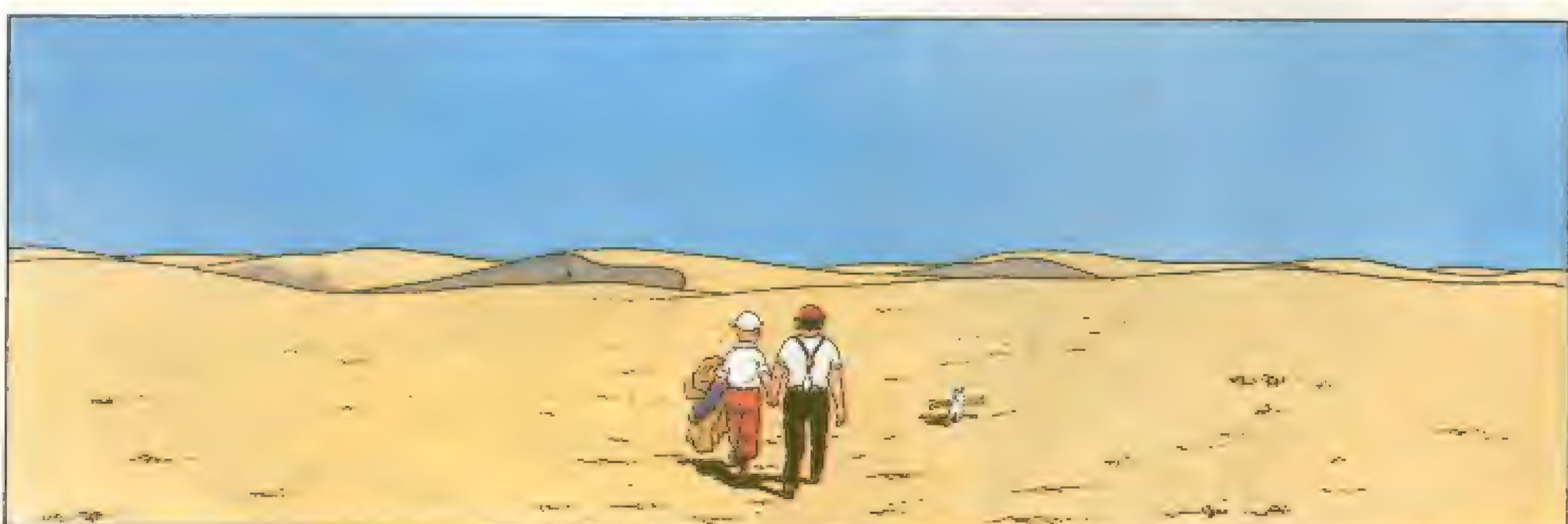


Look over there... they're too far away now  
For us to catch them up. Never mind...

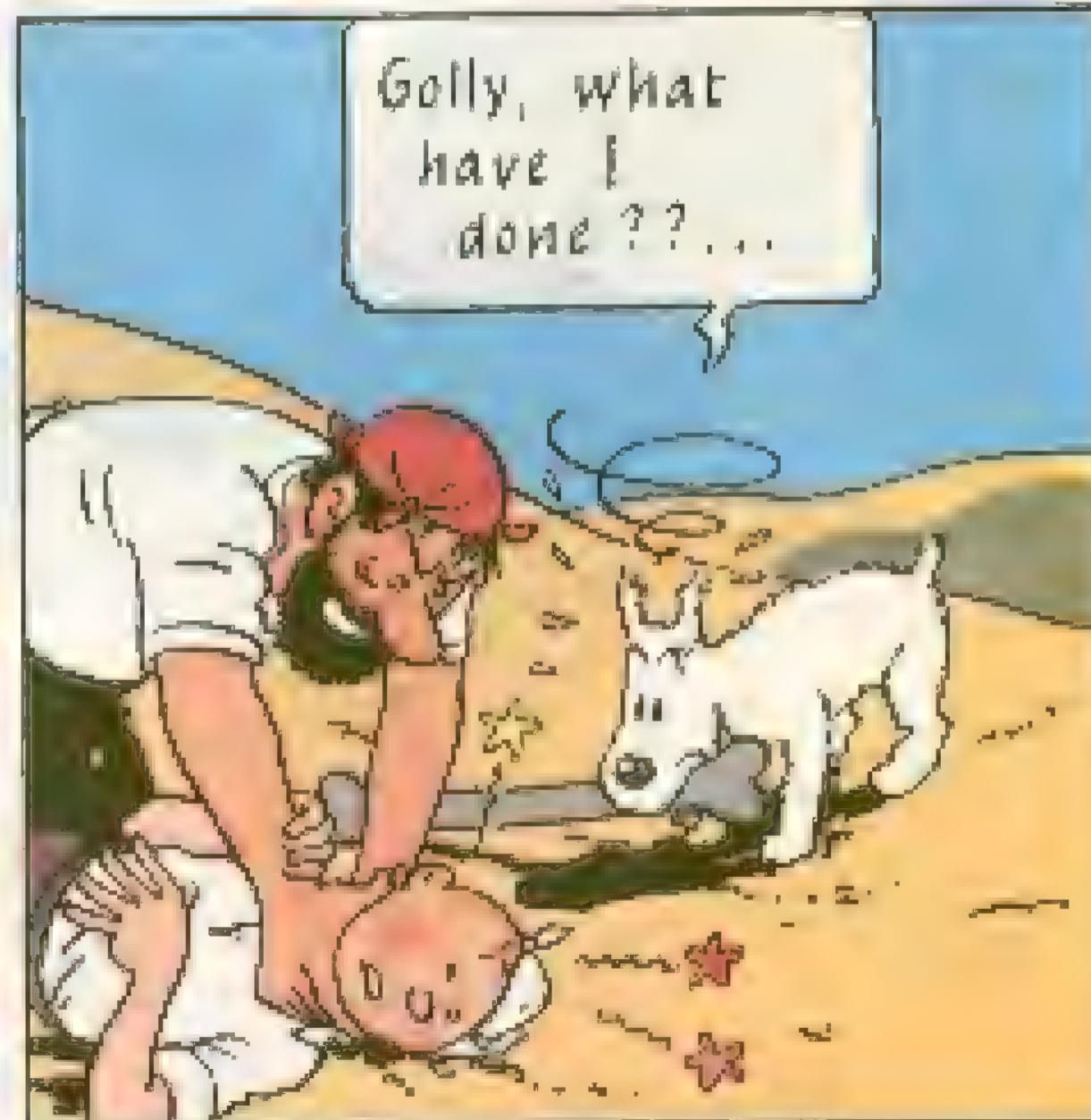
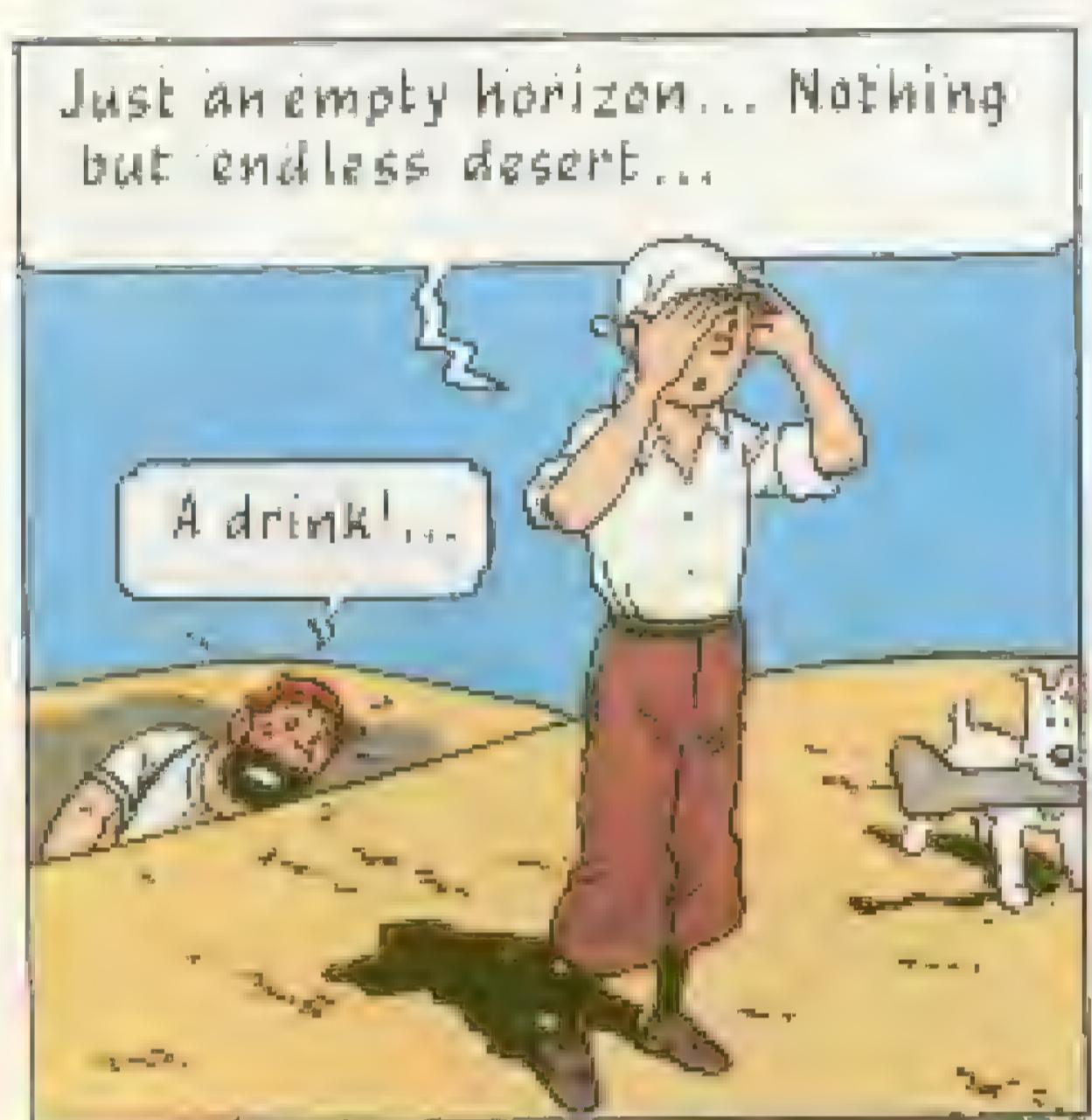
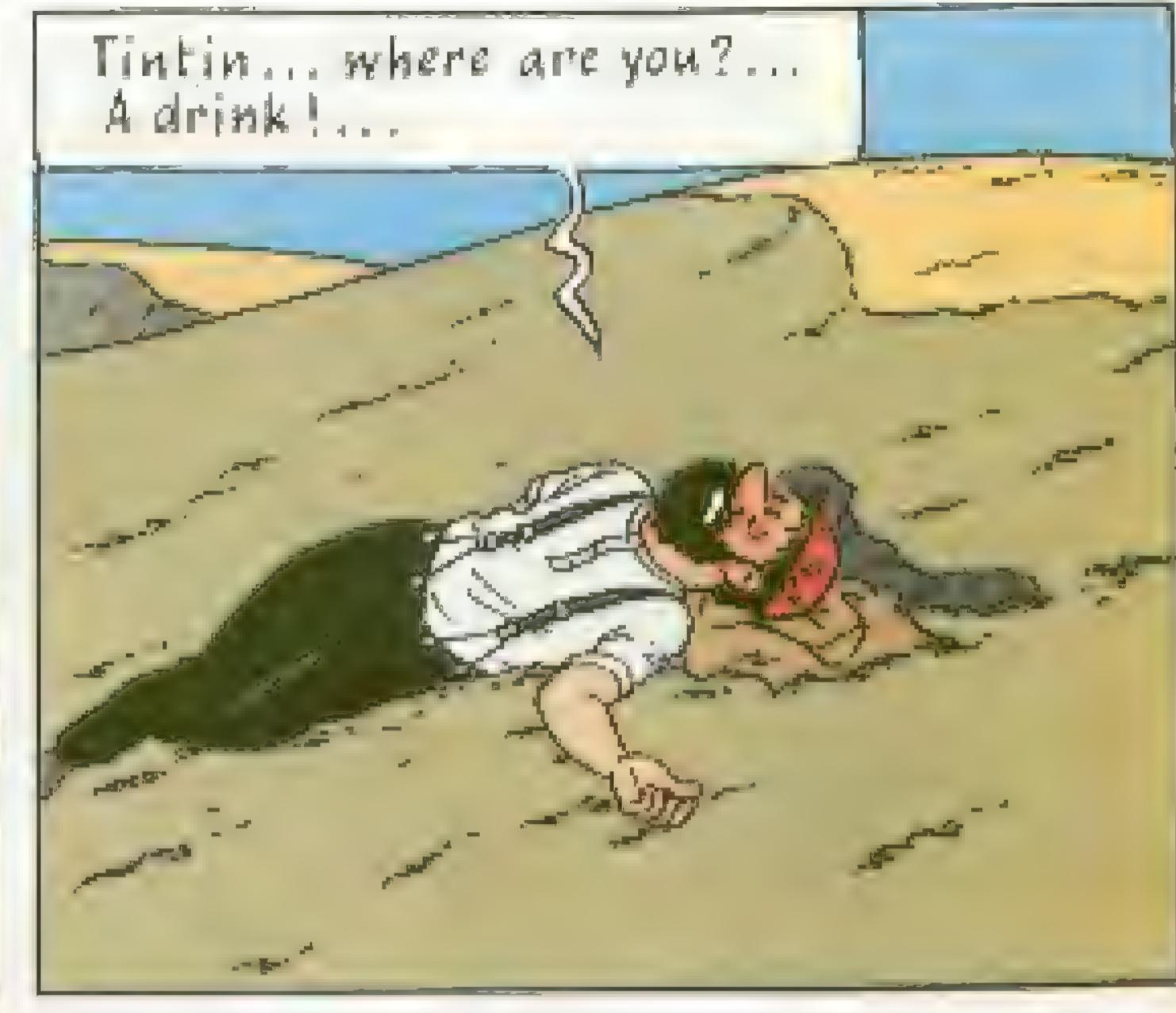


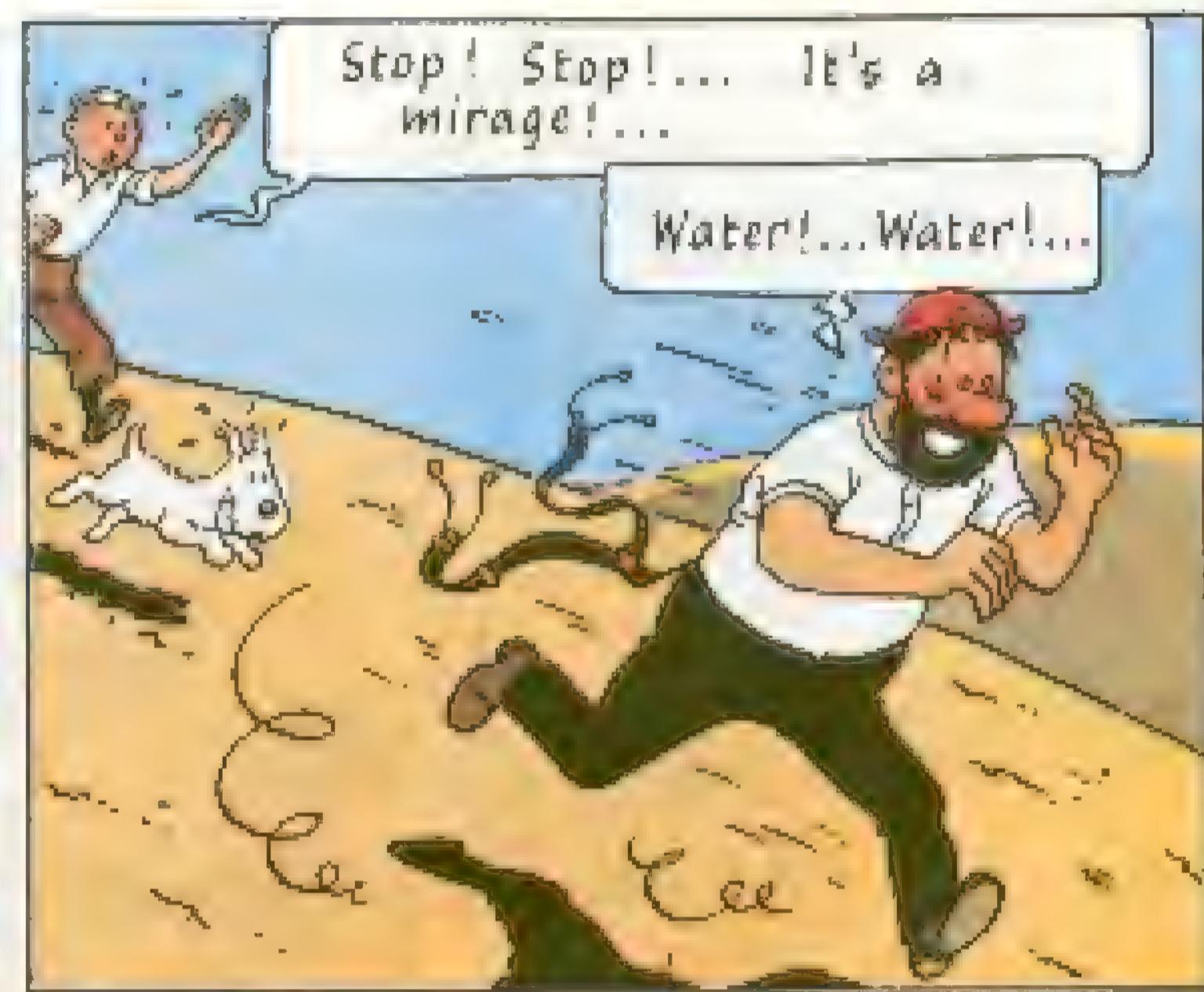
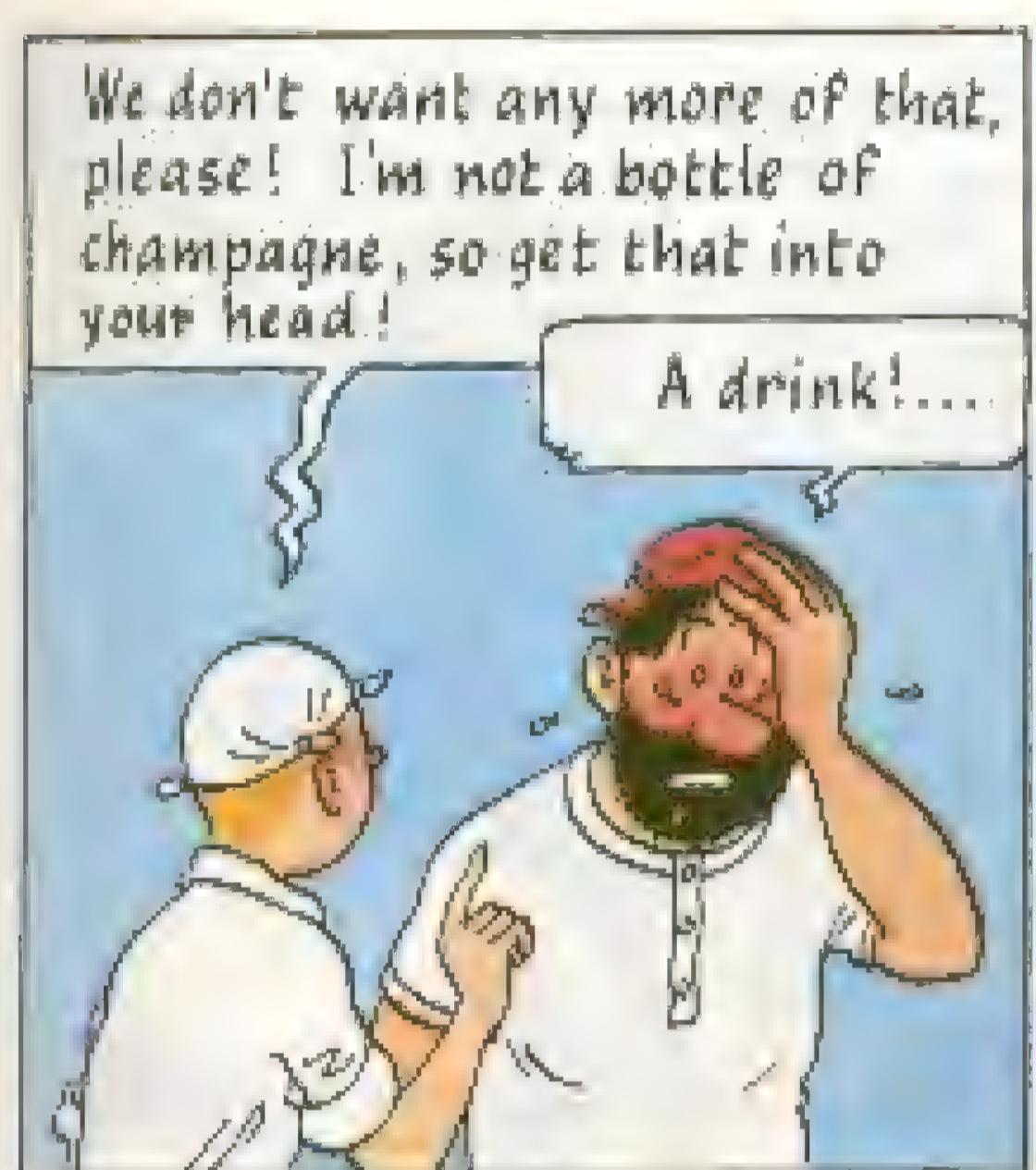
Come on, Captain!  
Perhaps we shall be lucky  
and come across a well!

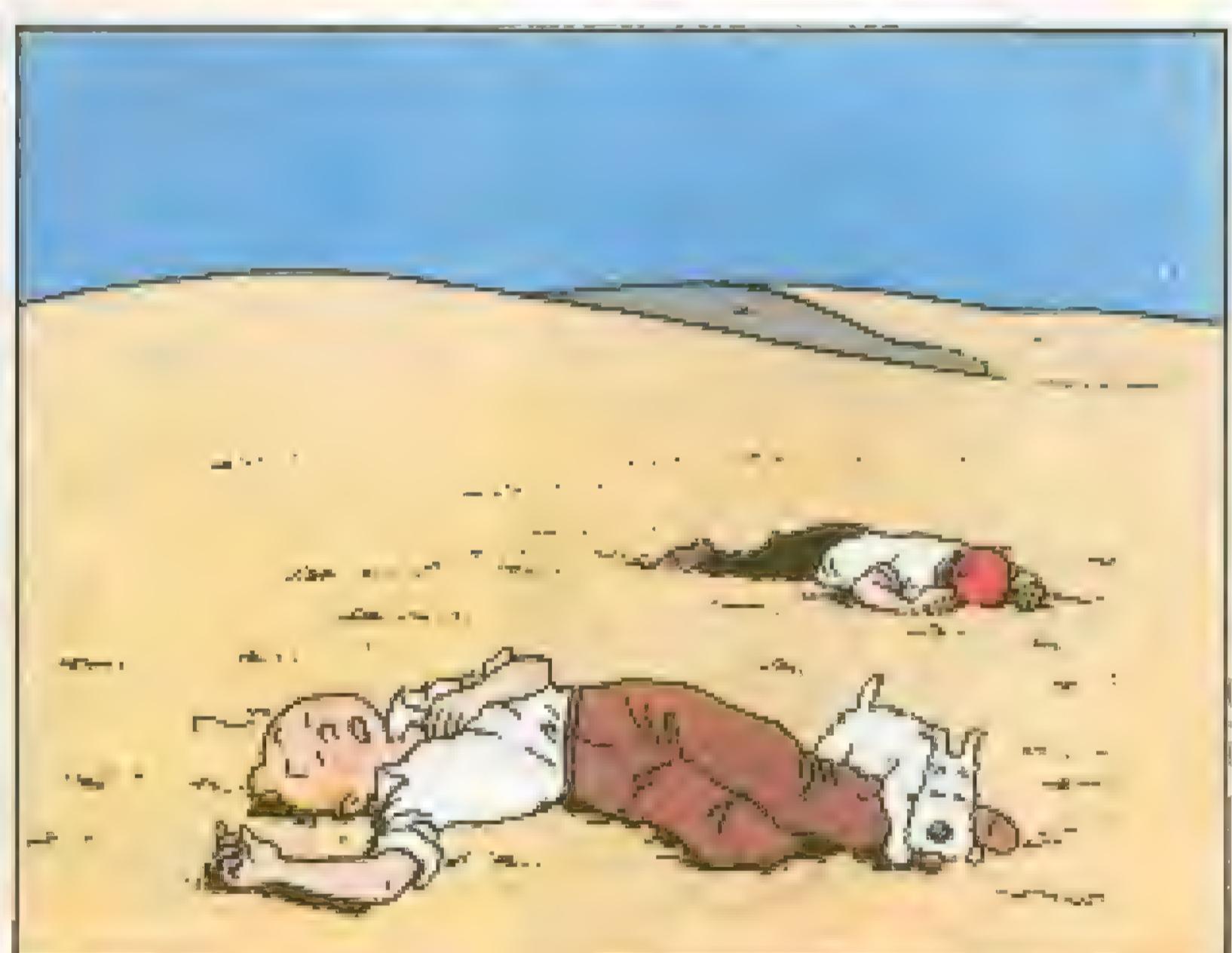
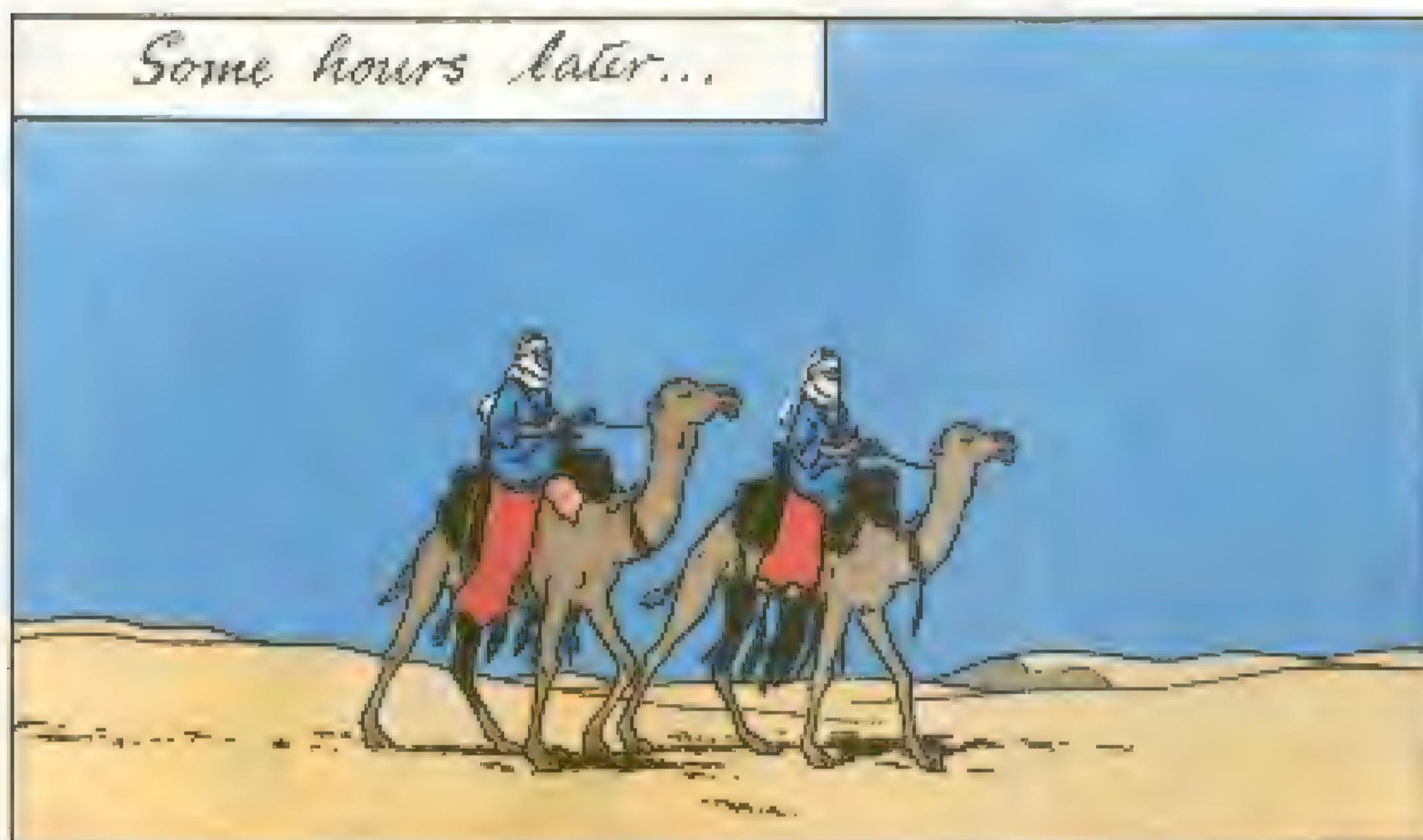
The land of thirst...

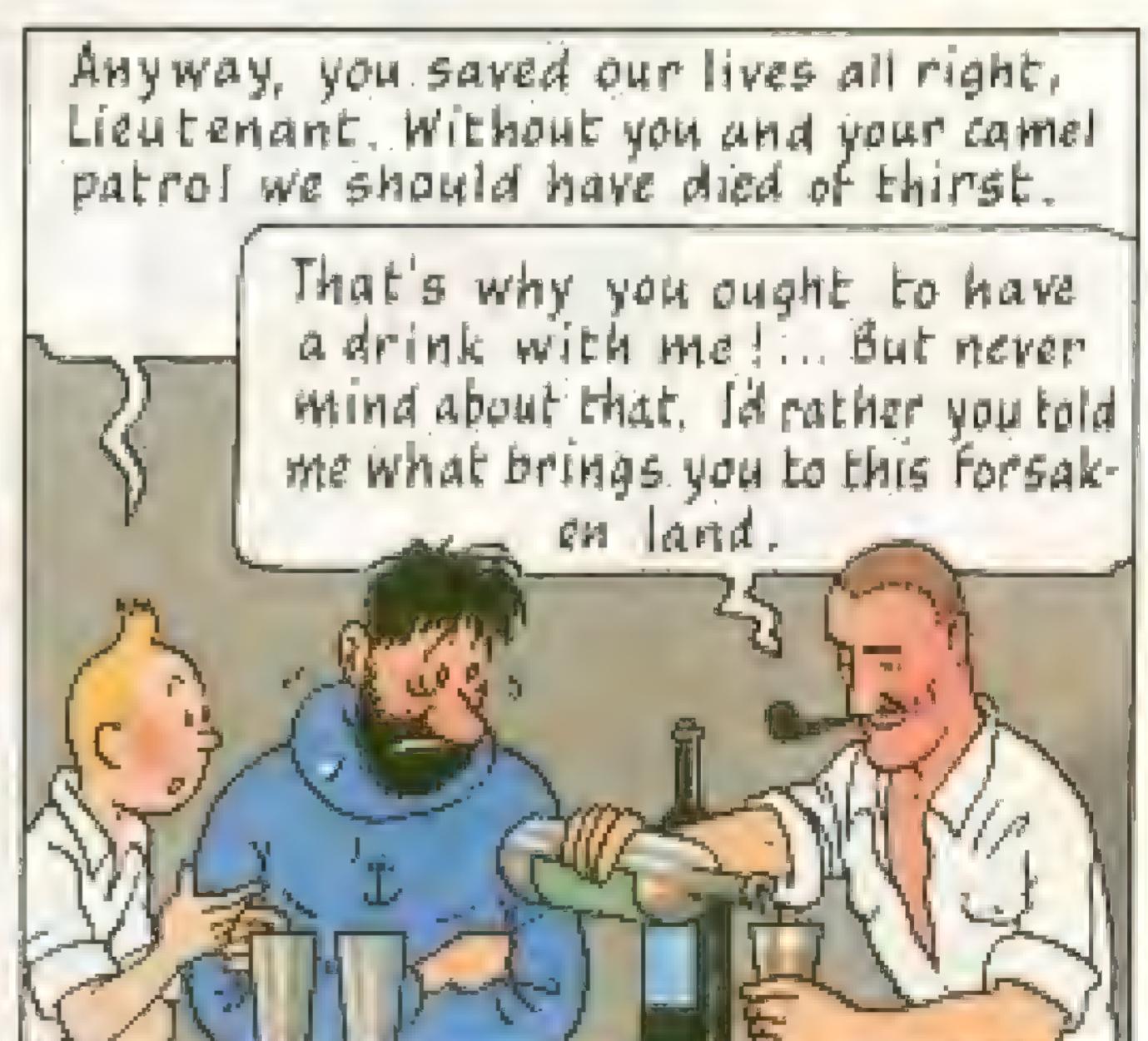
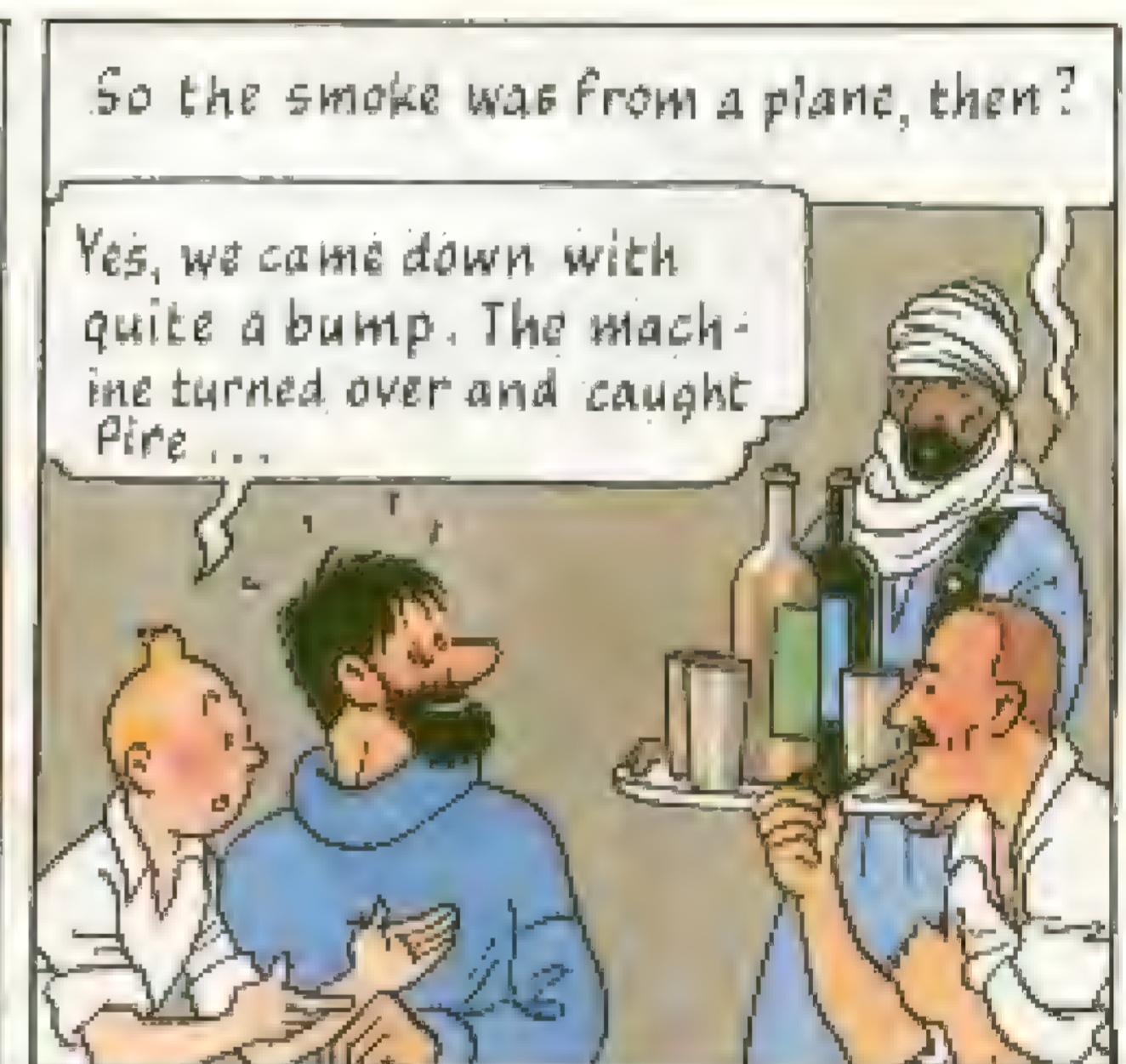
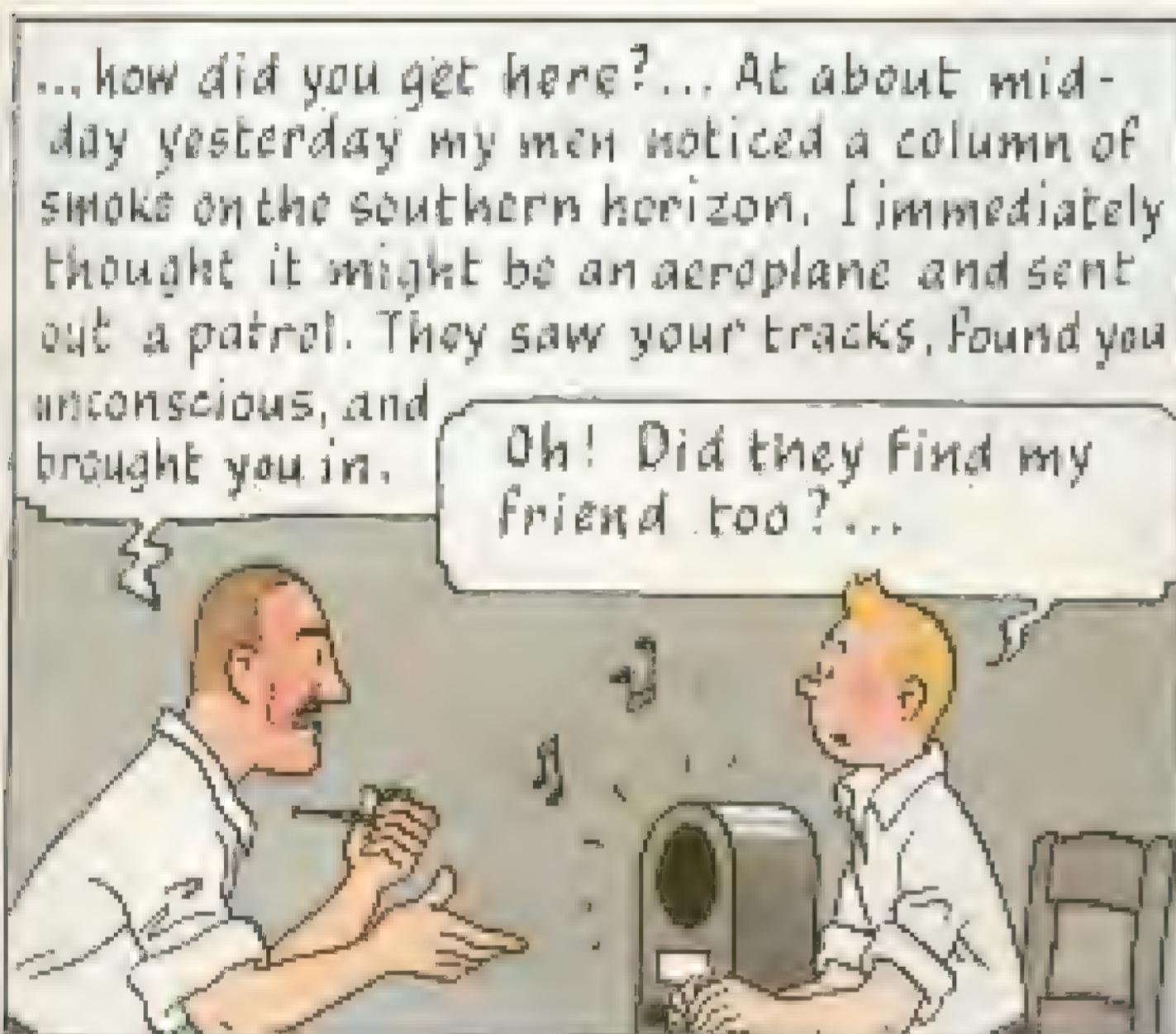
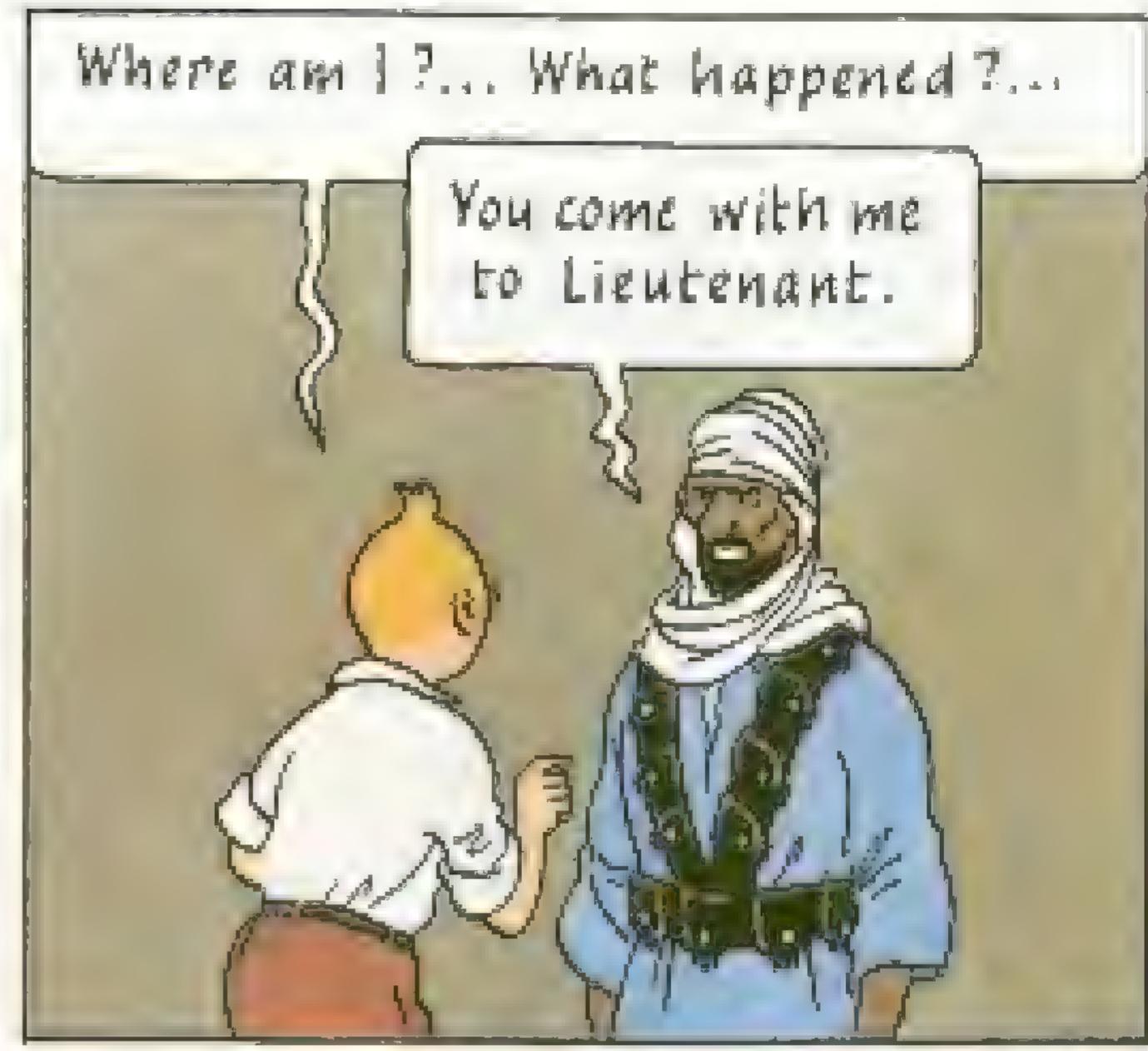












... and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore; but her crew are safe. An S.O.S. was also picked up from the merchant-ship...



...KARABOUDJAN. Another vessel, the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cockleshell, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!

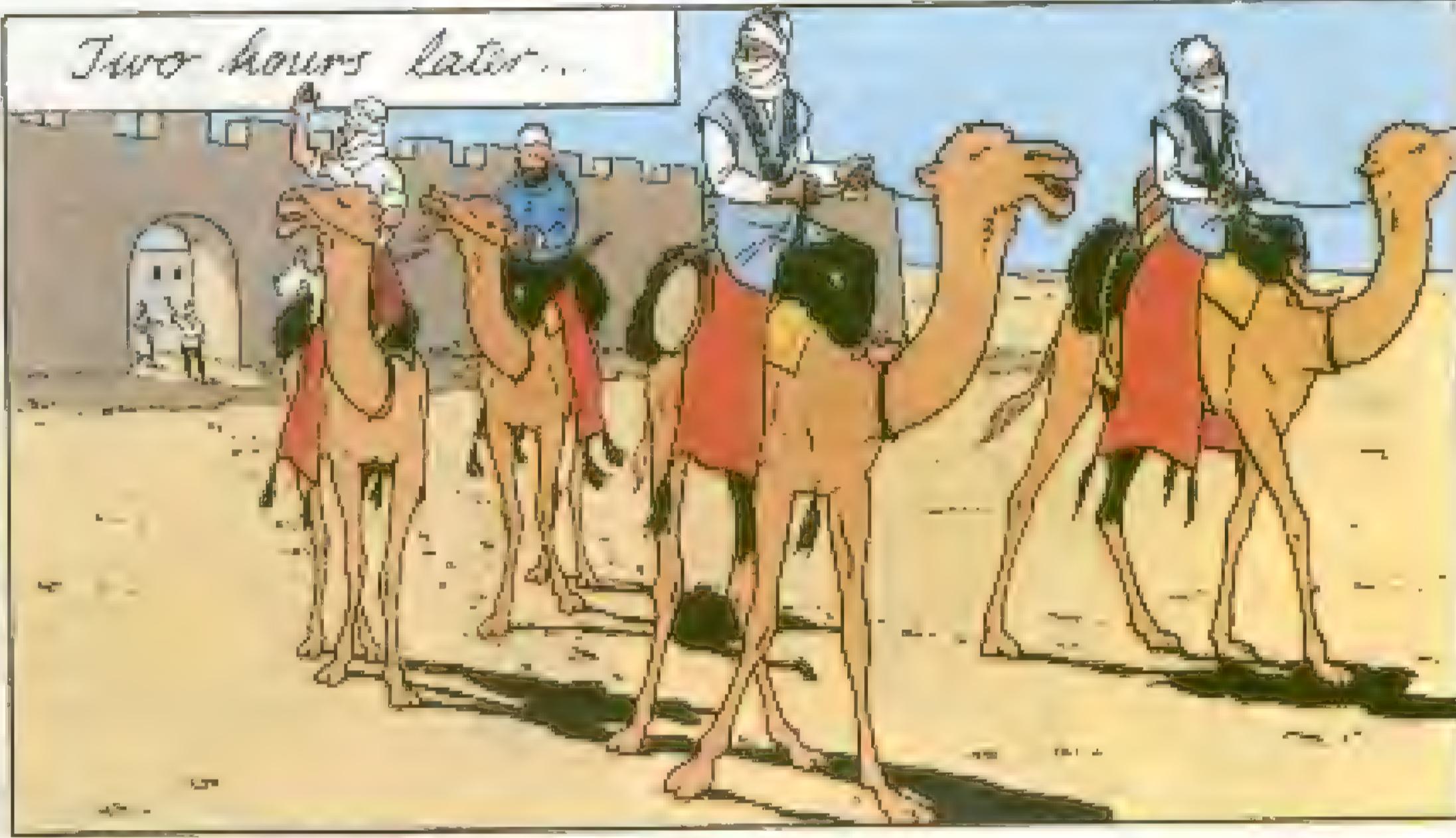


That's what I think... Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

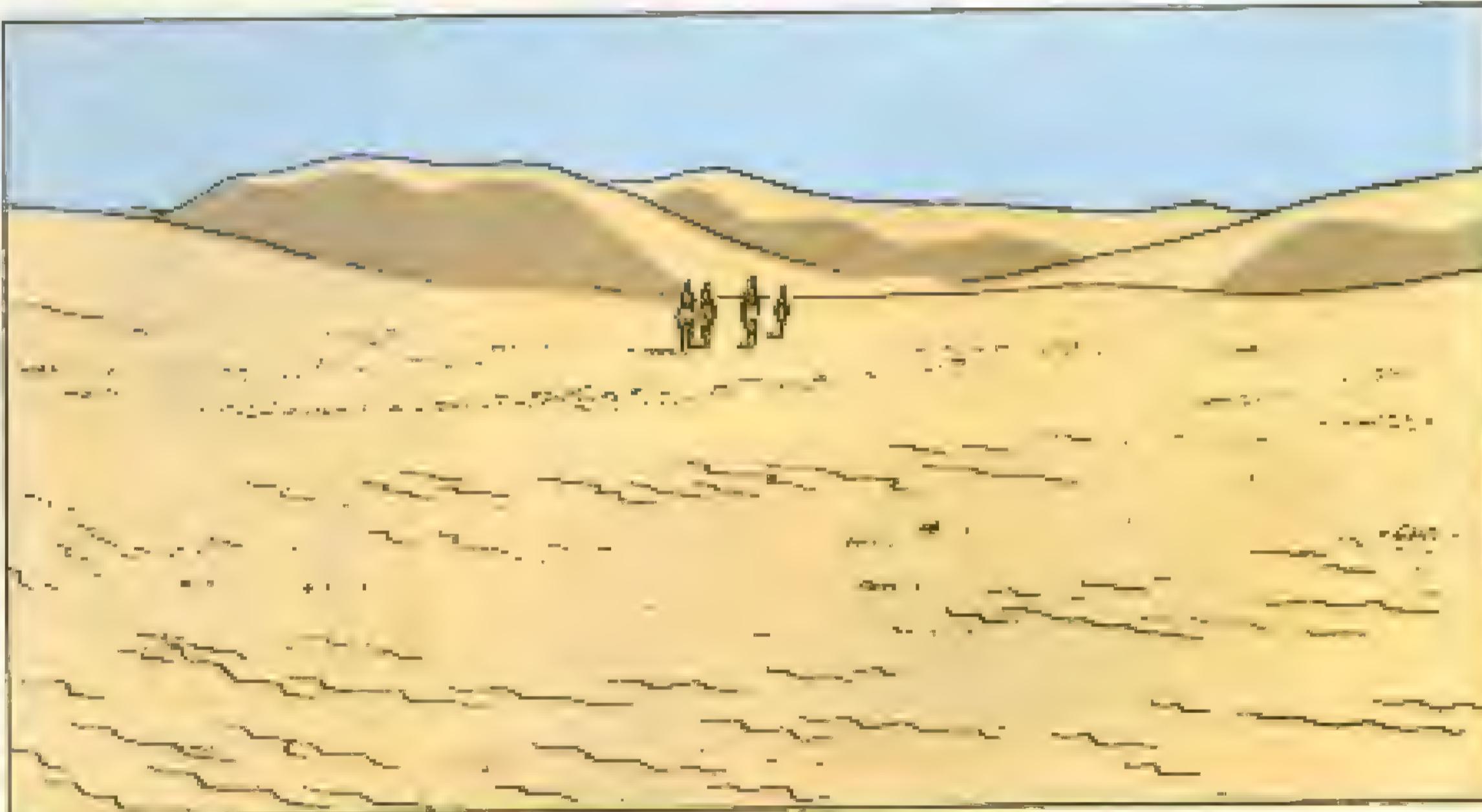
So soon?... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...

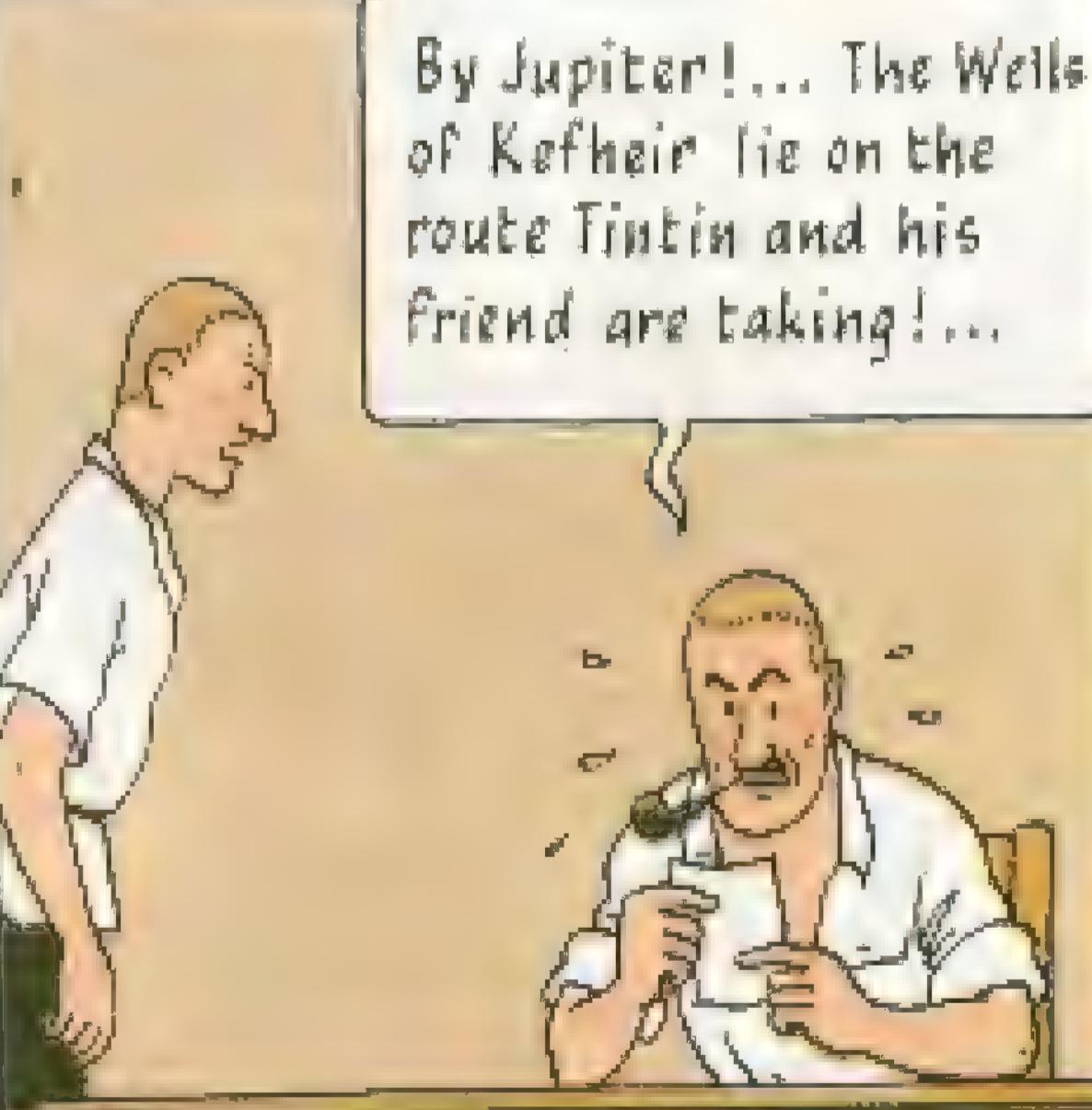
A wireless message has just come in, sir...

Thank you.



MCSF URGENT  
TO.1026 S.C.  
Twenty last raiders  
reported near Timimoun  
proceeding to Wells  
of Kefhair. Stop.  
Dispatch panel.

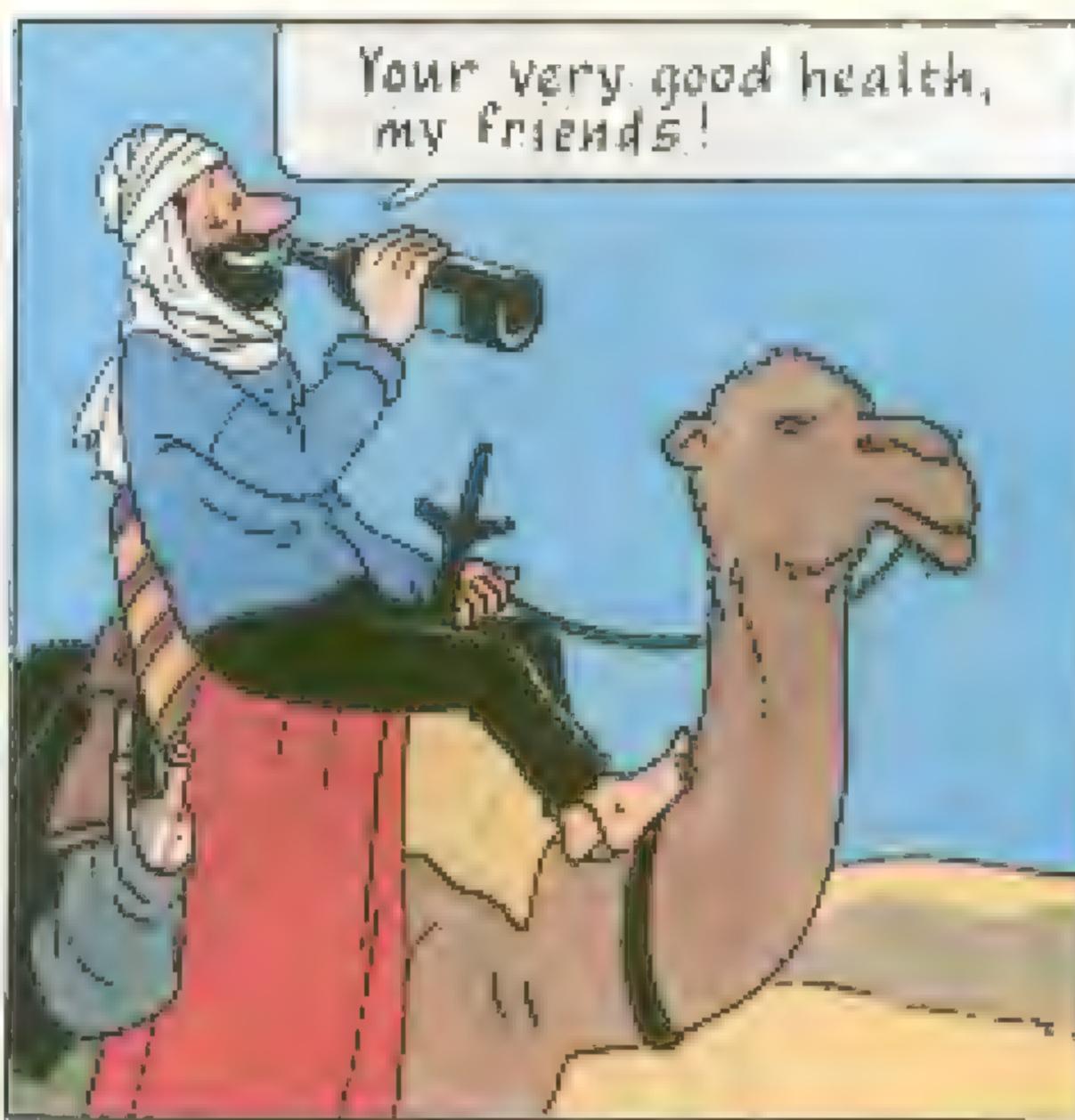
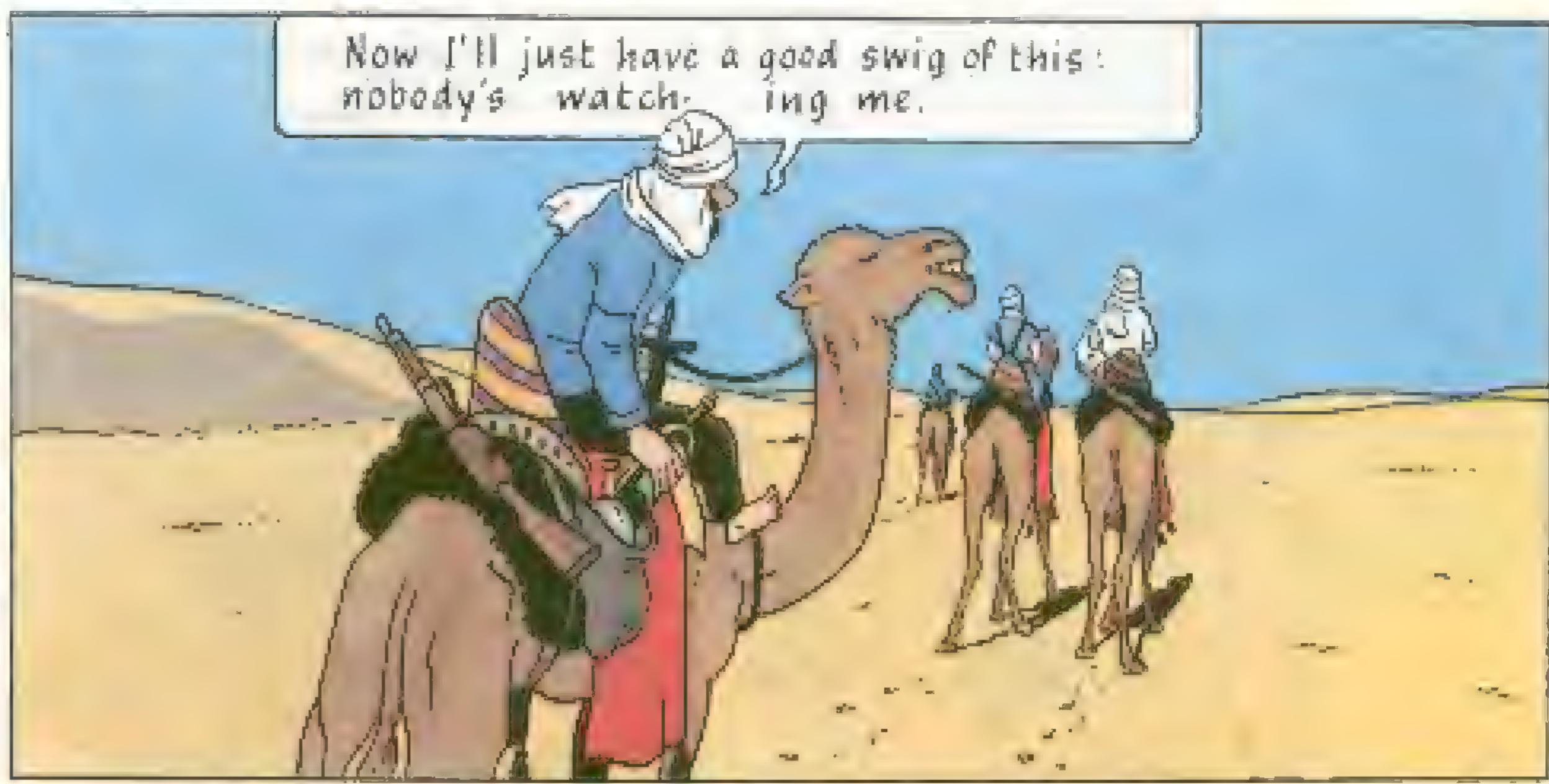
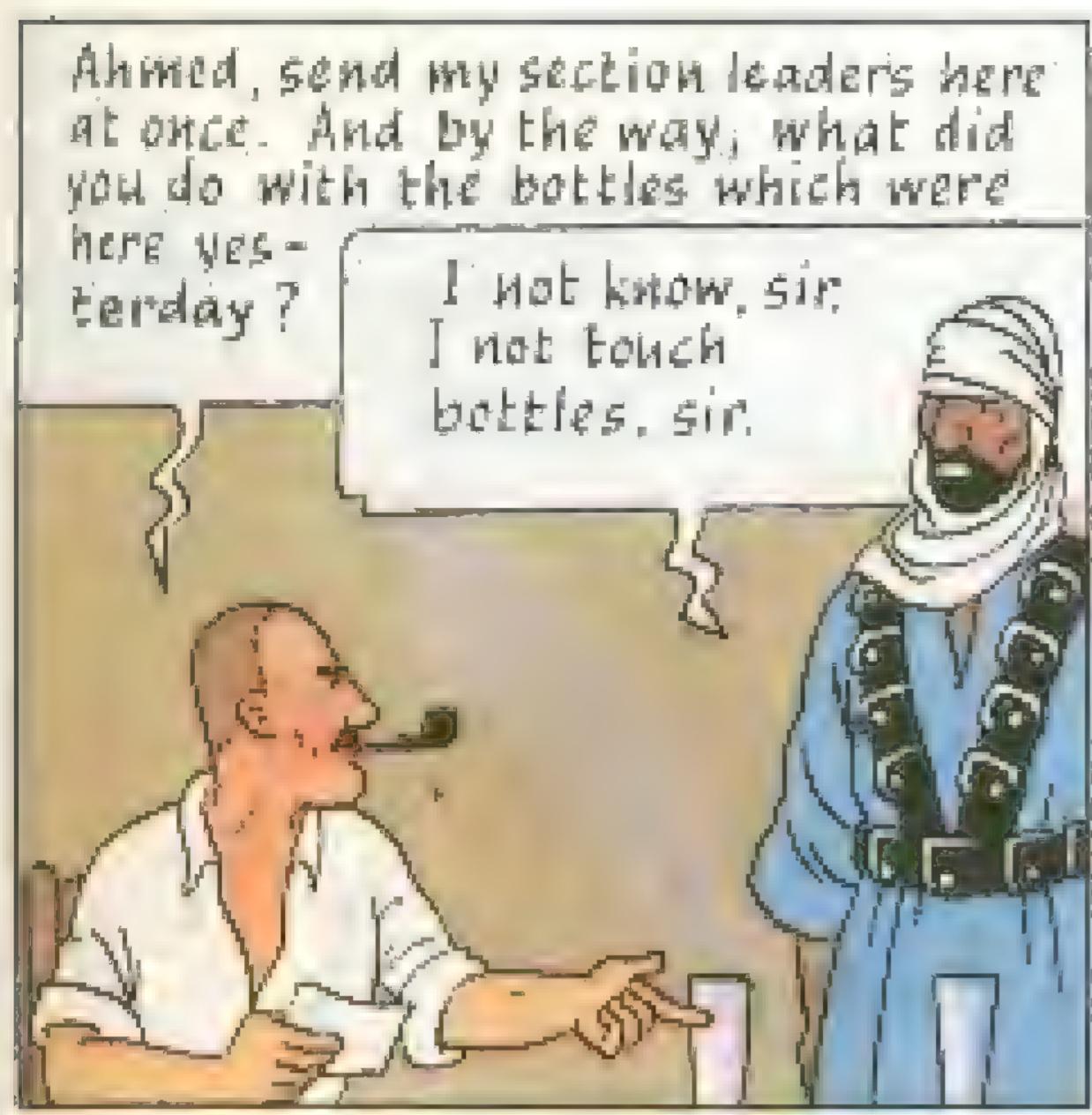
By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kefhair lie on the route Tintin and his friend are taking!...

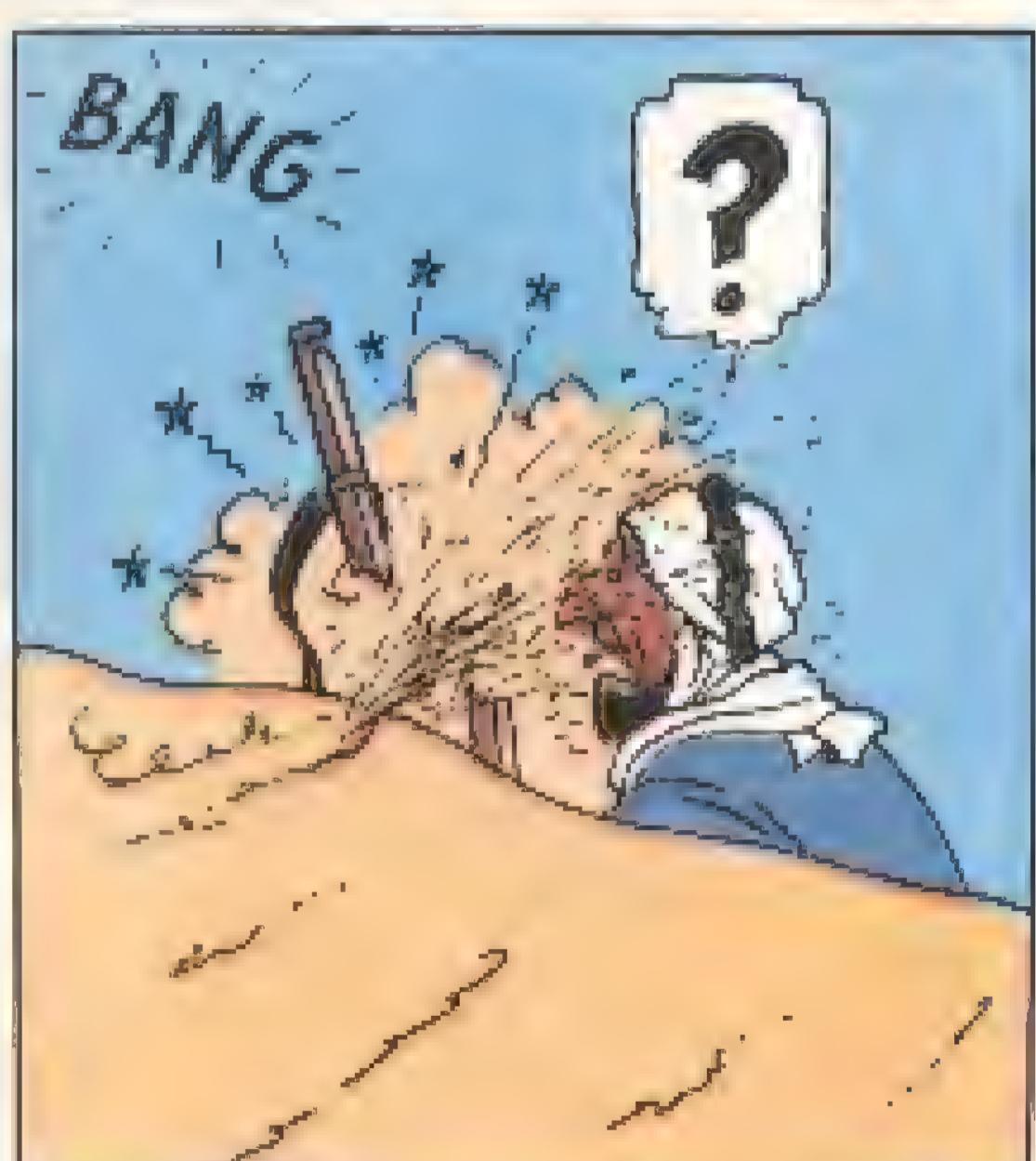
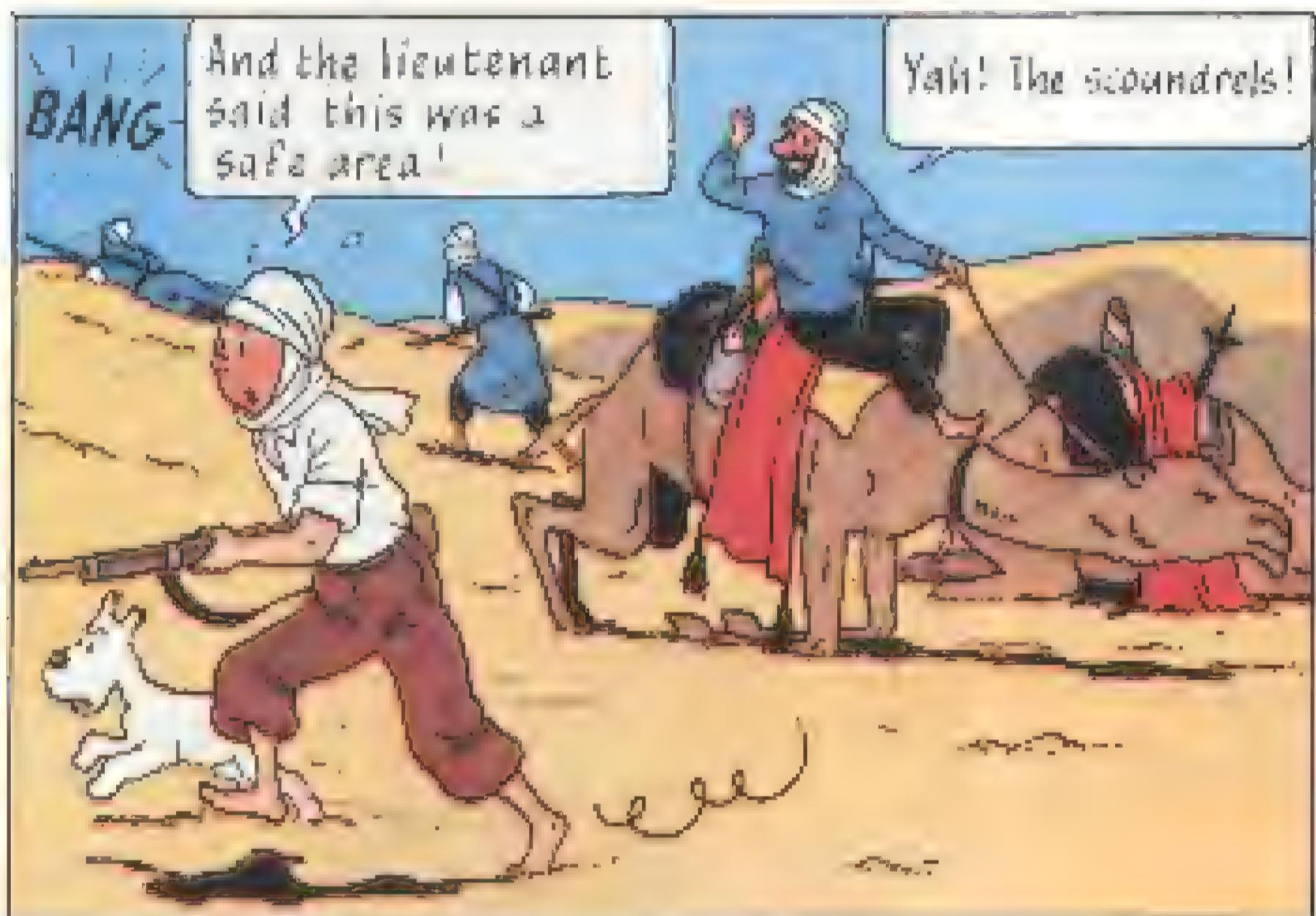


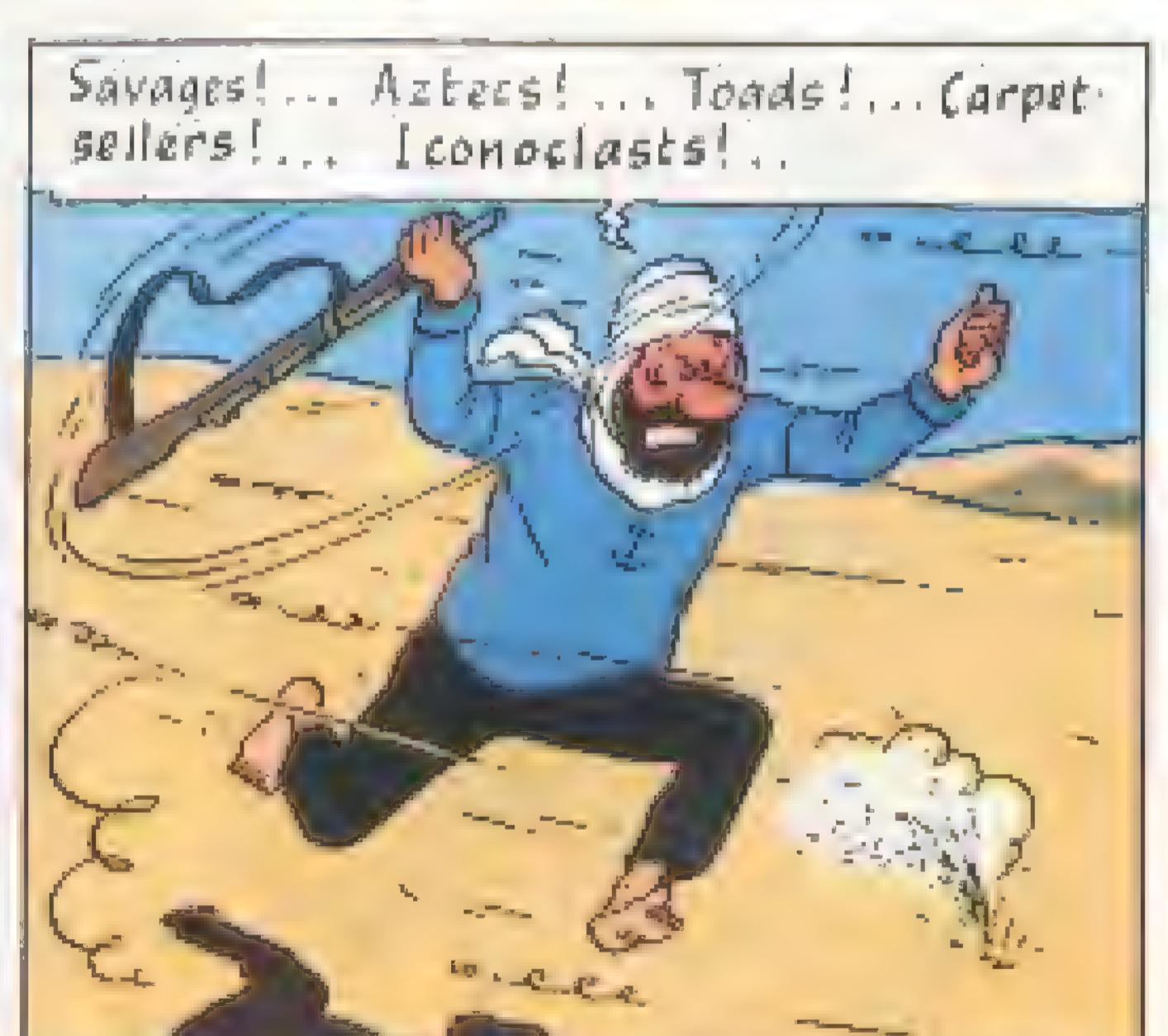
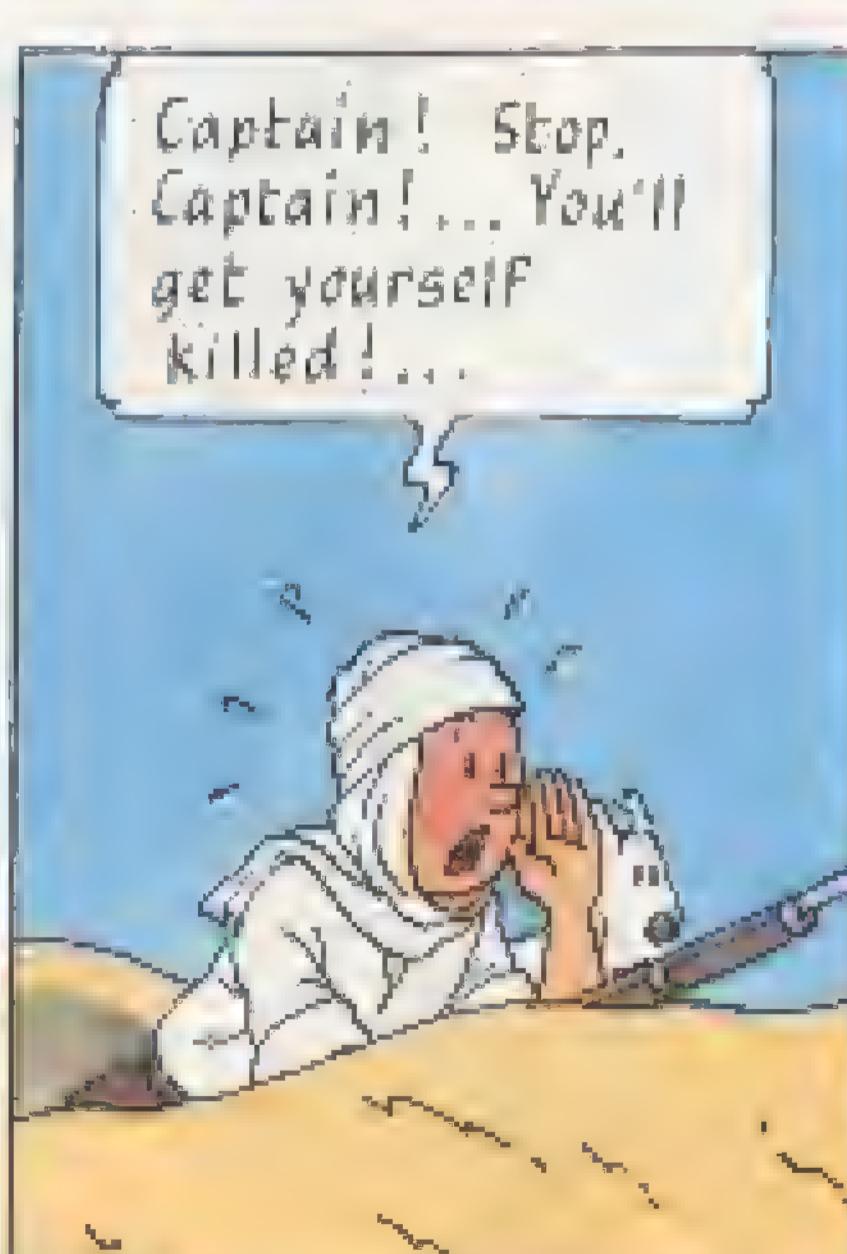
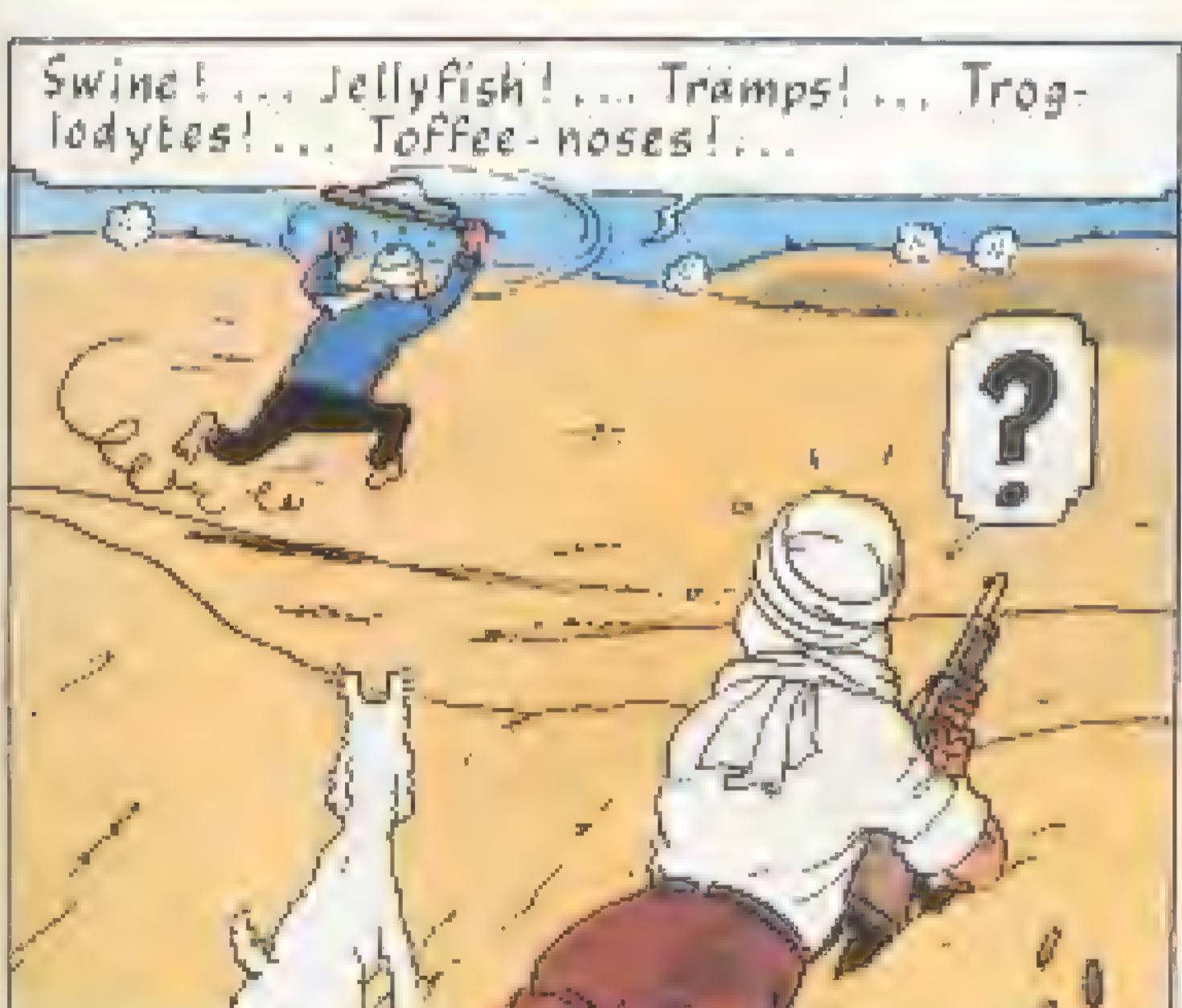
Ahmed, send my section leaders here at once. And by the way, what did you do with the bottles which were here yesterday?

I not know, sir.  
I not touch bottles, sir.

Now I'll just have a good swig of this: nobody's watching me.



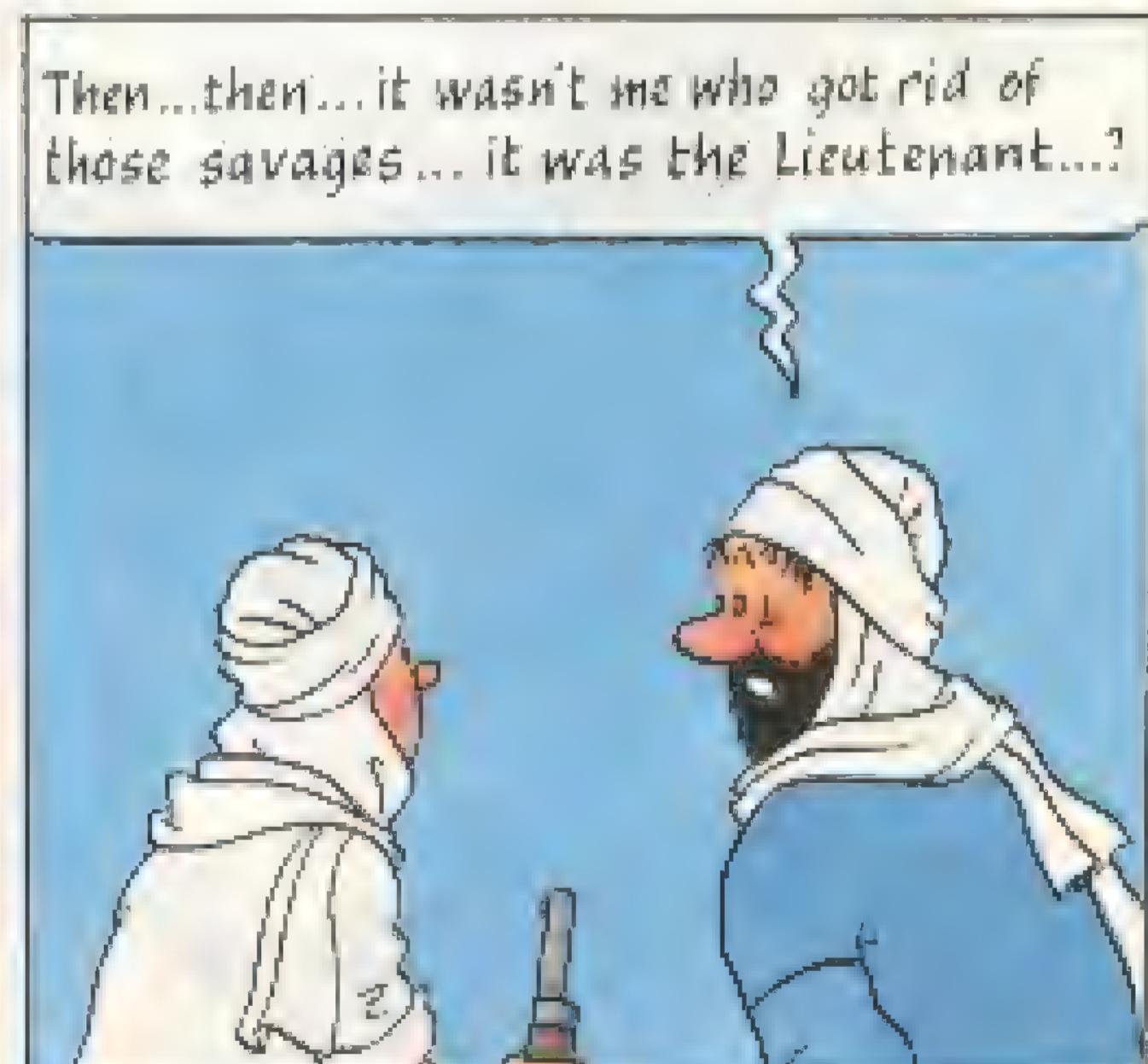
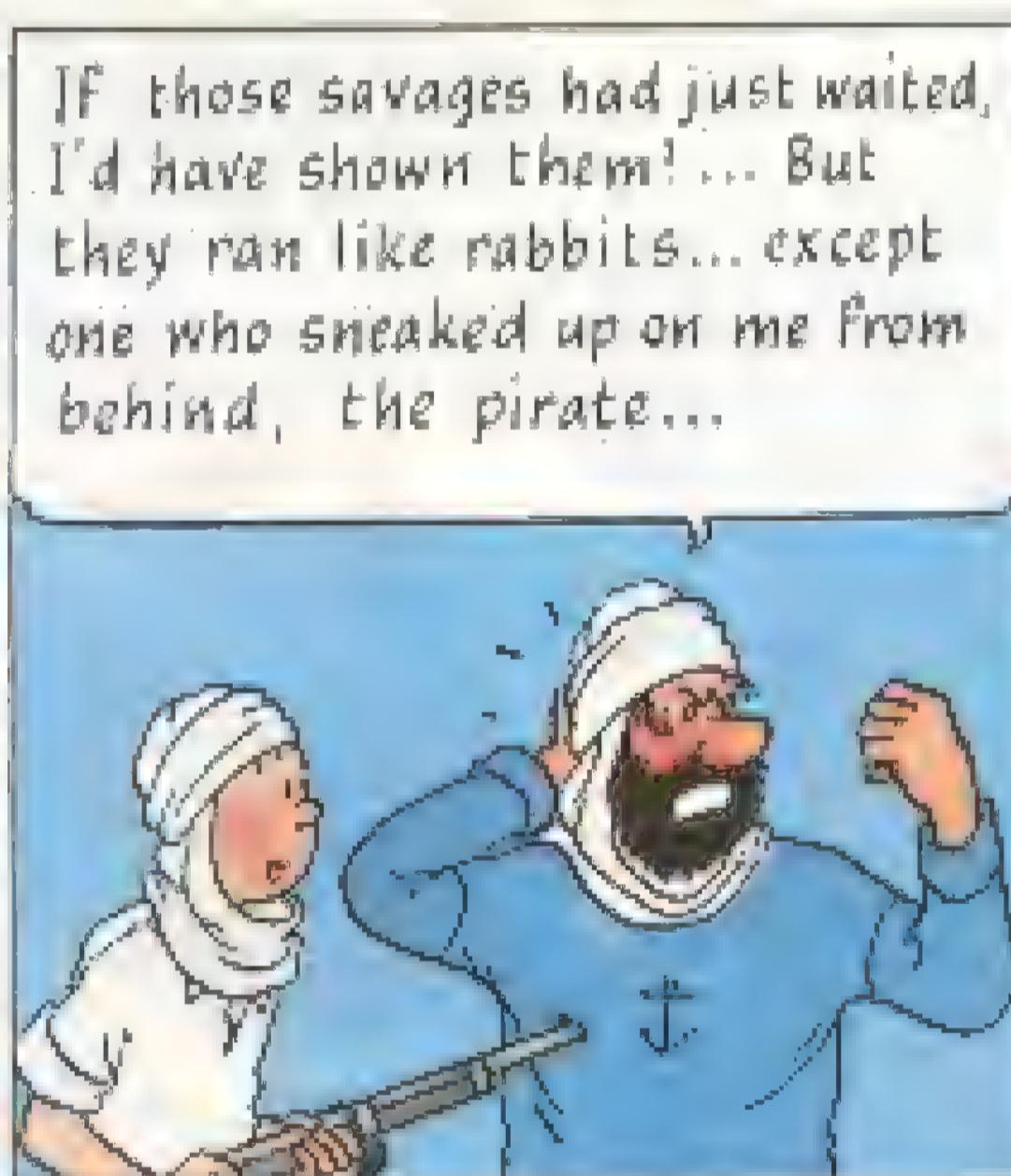
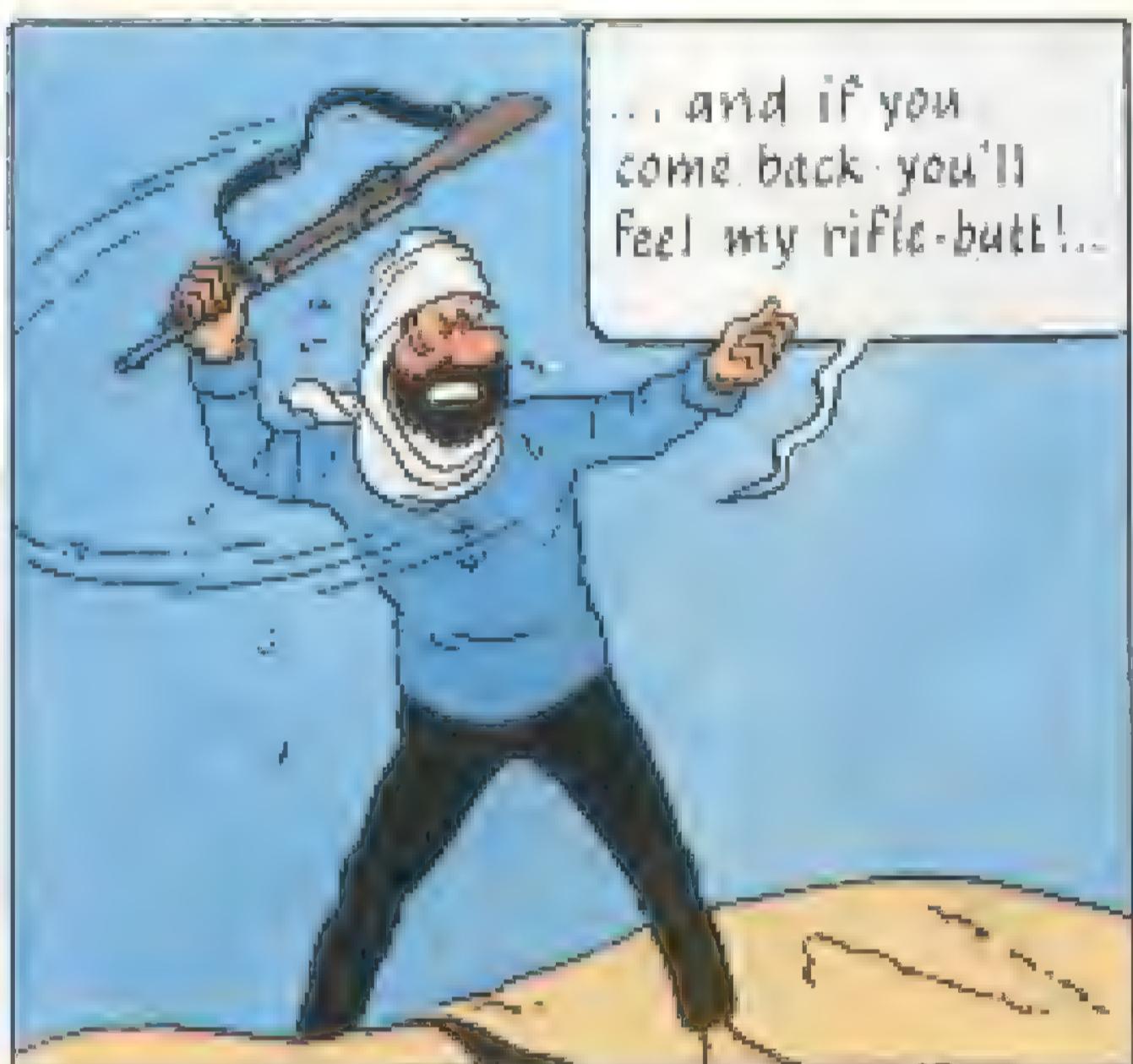




Some saint must  
watch over drunkards!  
... It's a miracle he  
hasn't been hit...



Cowards! ... Baboons! ... Para-  
sites! ... Pockmarks! ...



We turned up at the right moment, didn't we? ...

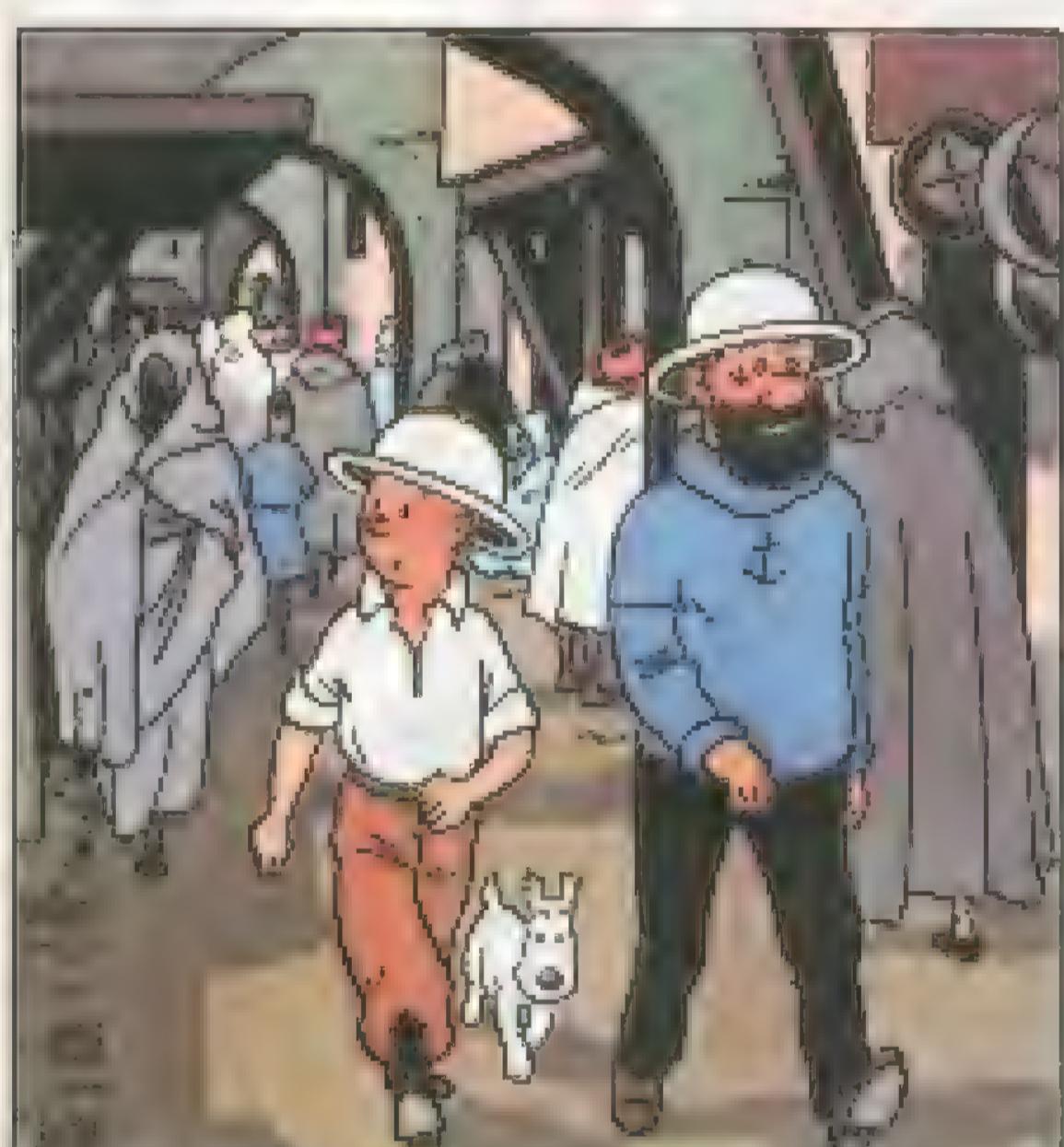
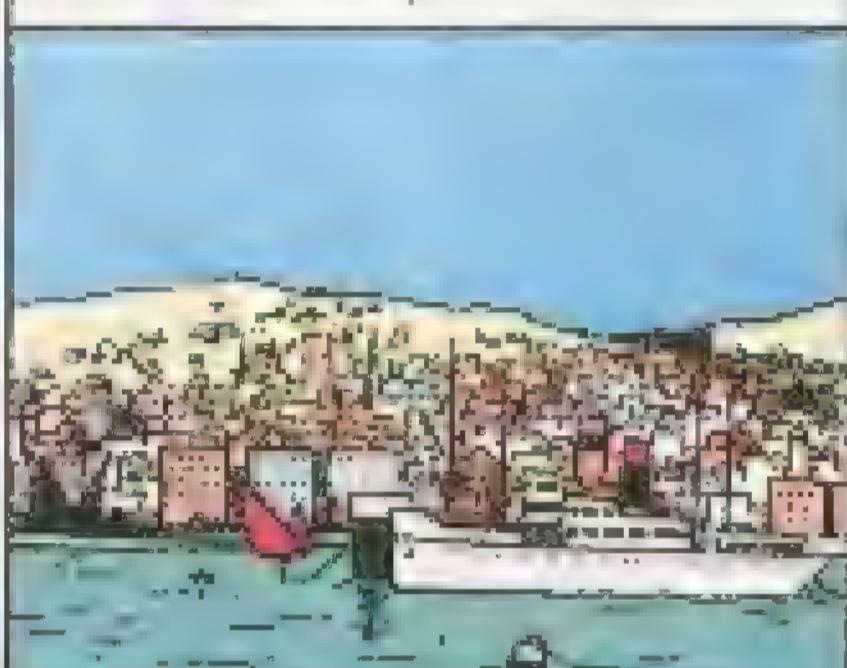
In the nick of time, Lieutenant. But what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kefhair. We jumped into the saddle right away... and here we are! ...

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.



After several days' journey, Tintin and the Captain come to Bagghar, a large Moroccan port...



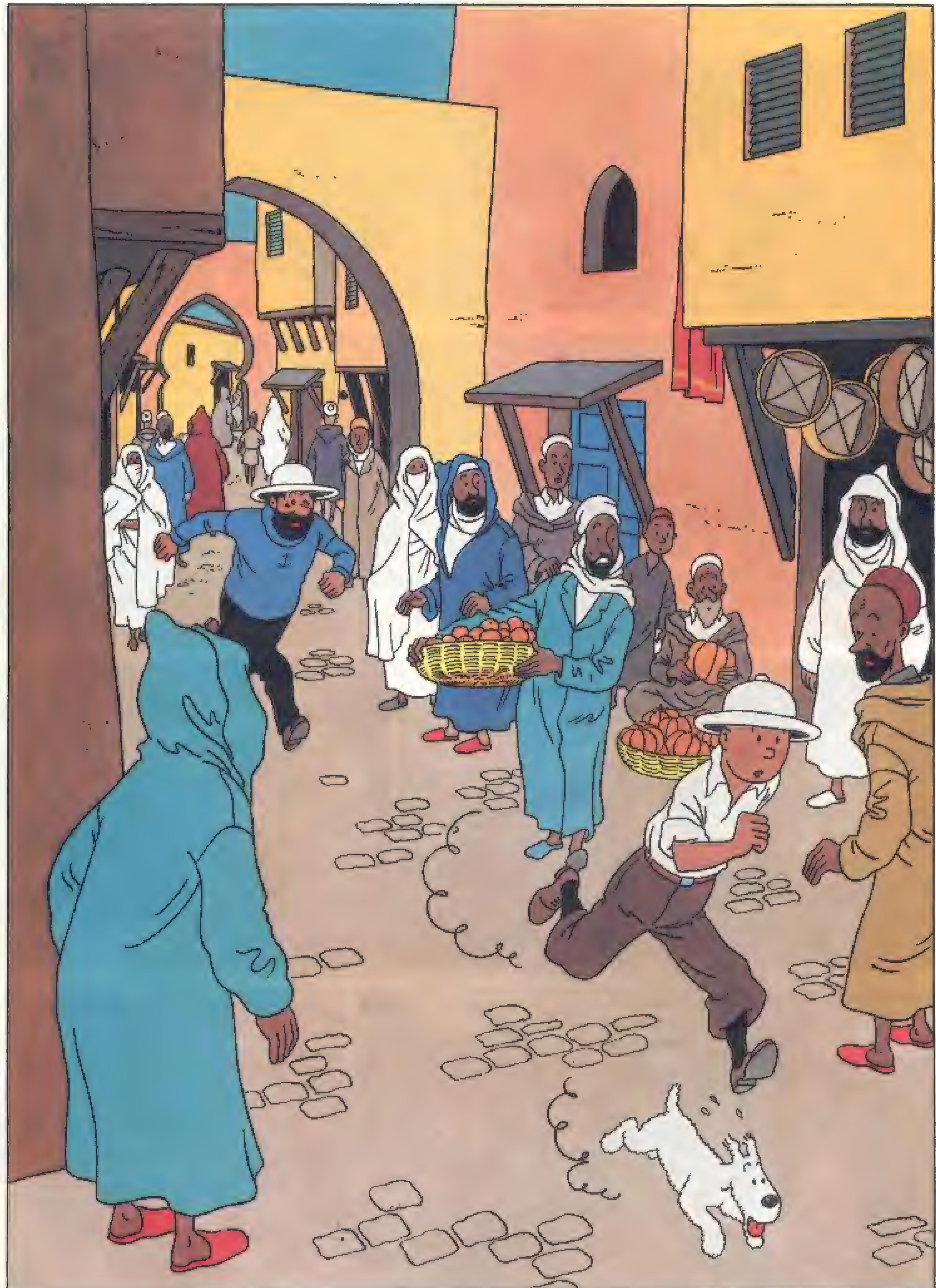
First we'll go to the harbour master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUDJAN

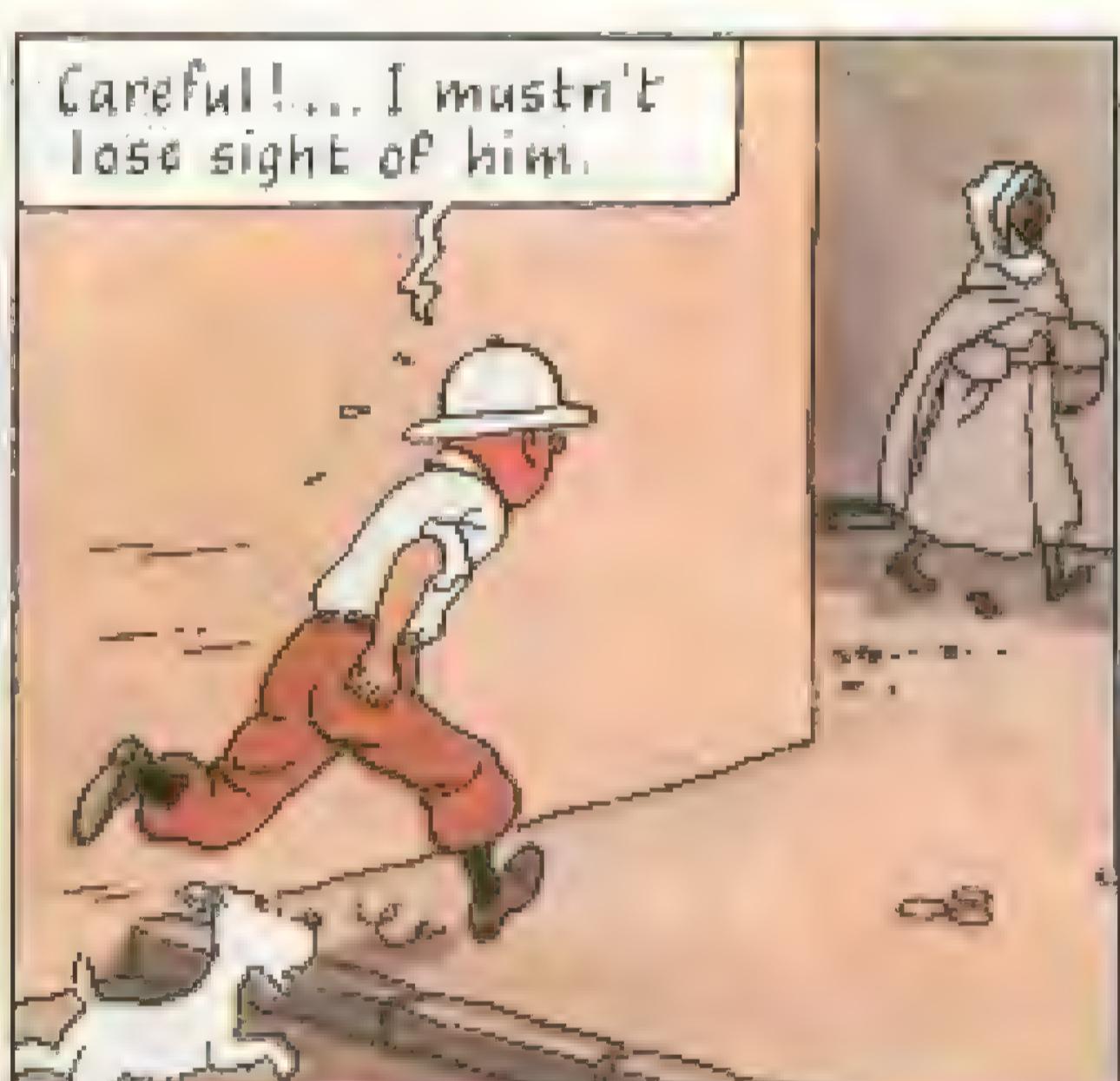
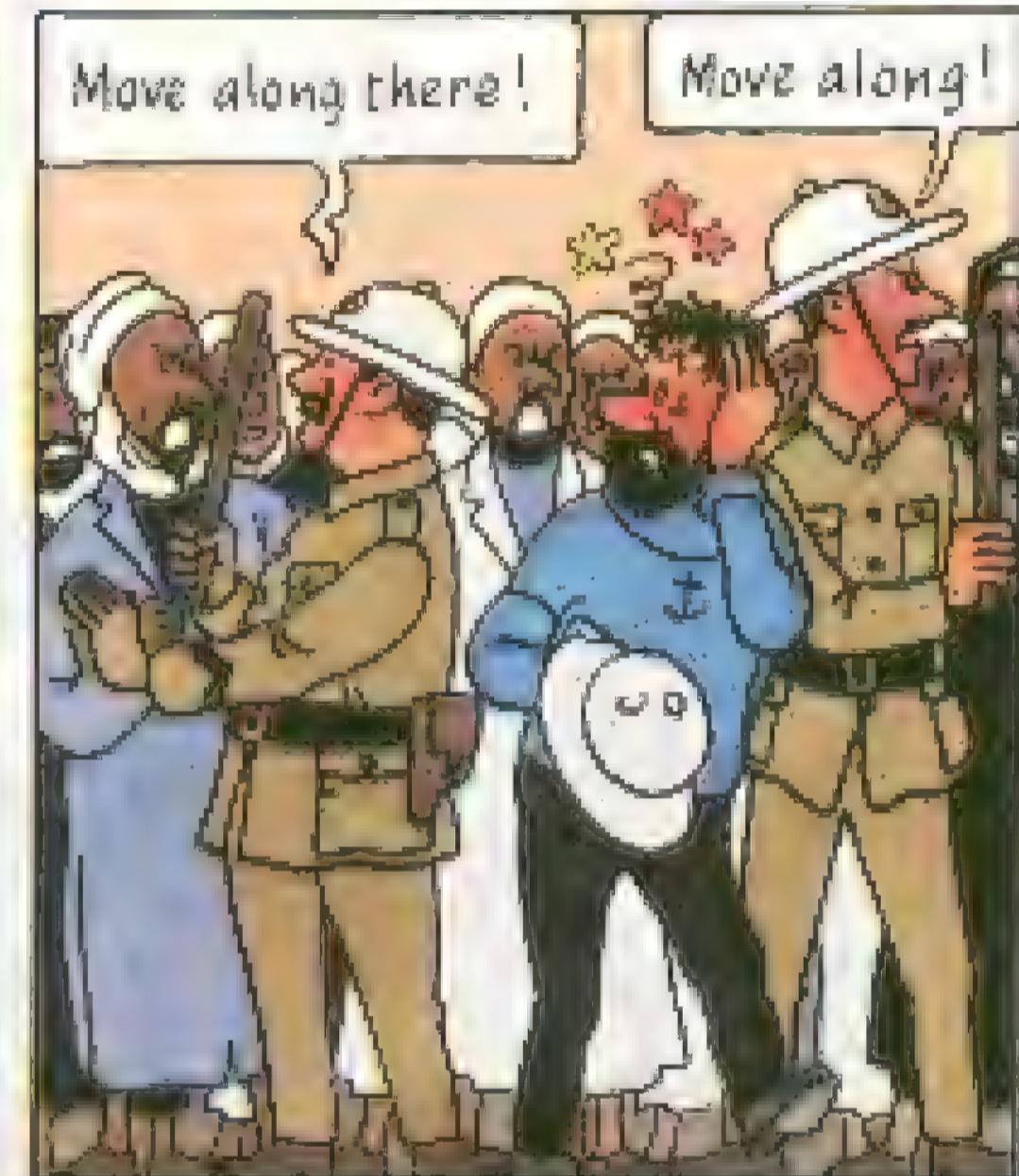
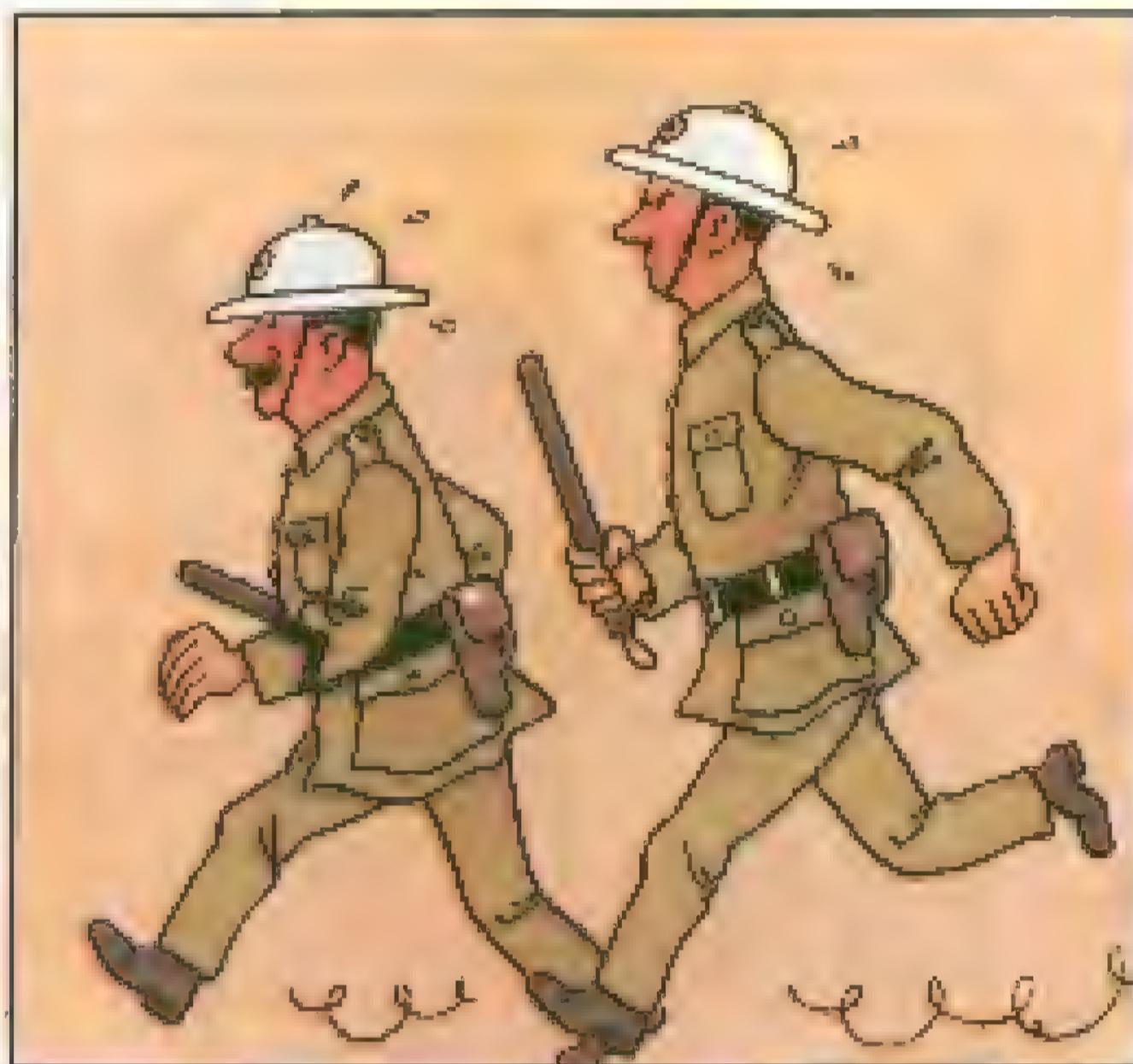
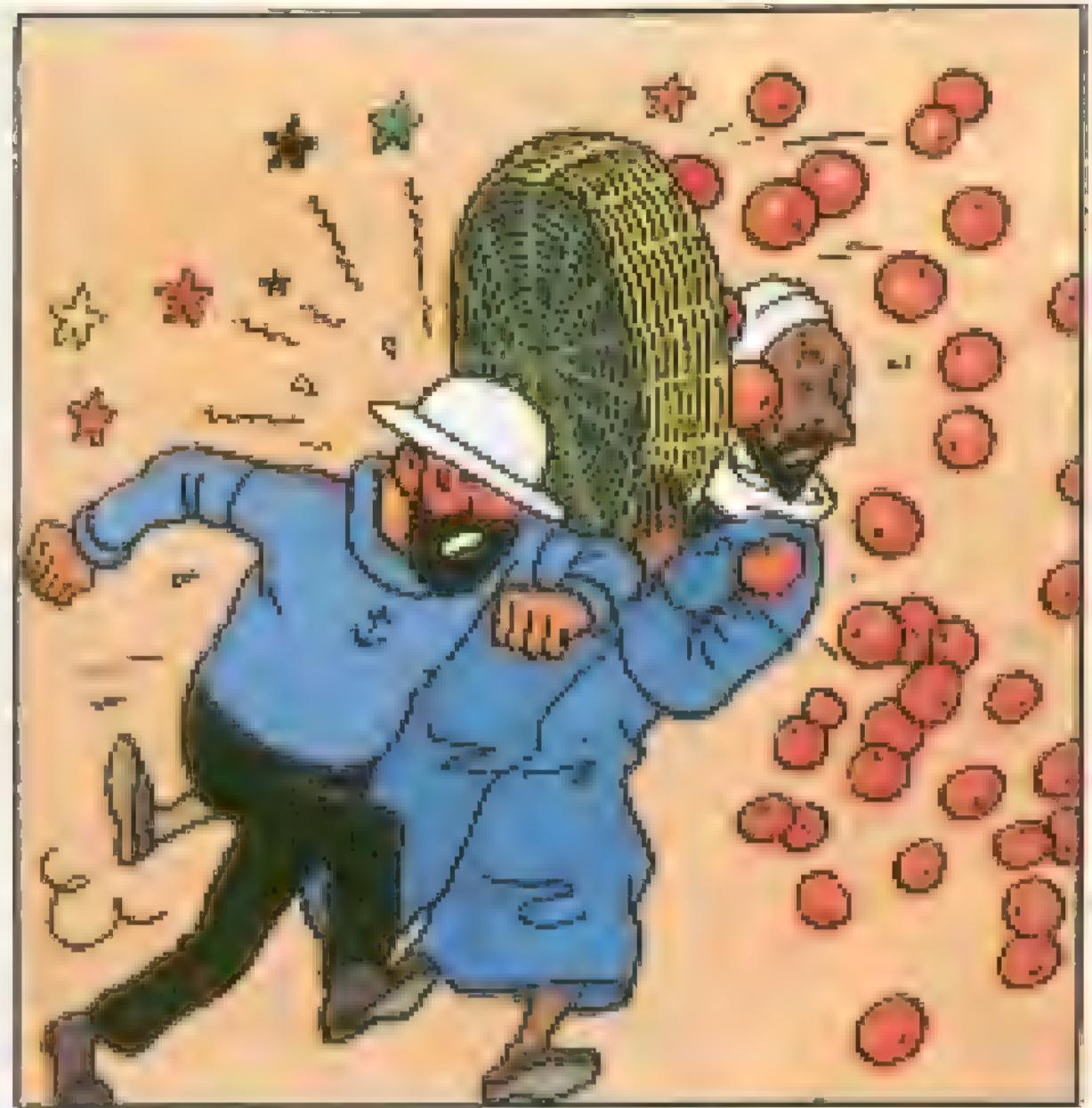
Good idea...



Tintin! ... Tintin! ... Where are you going?







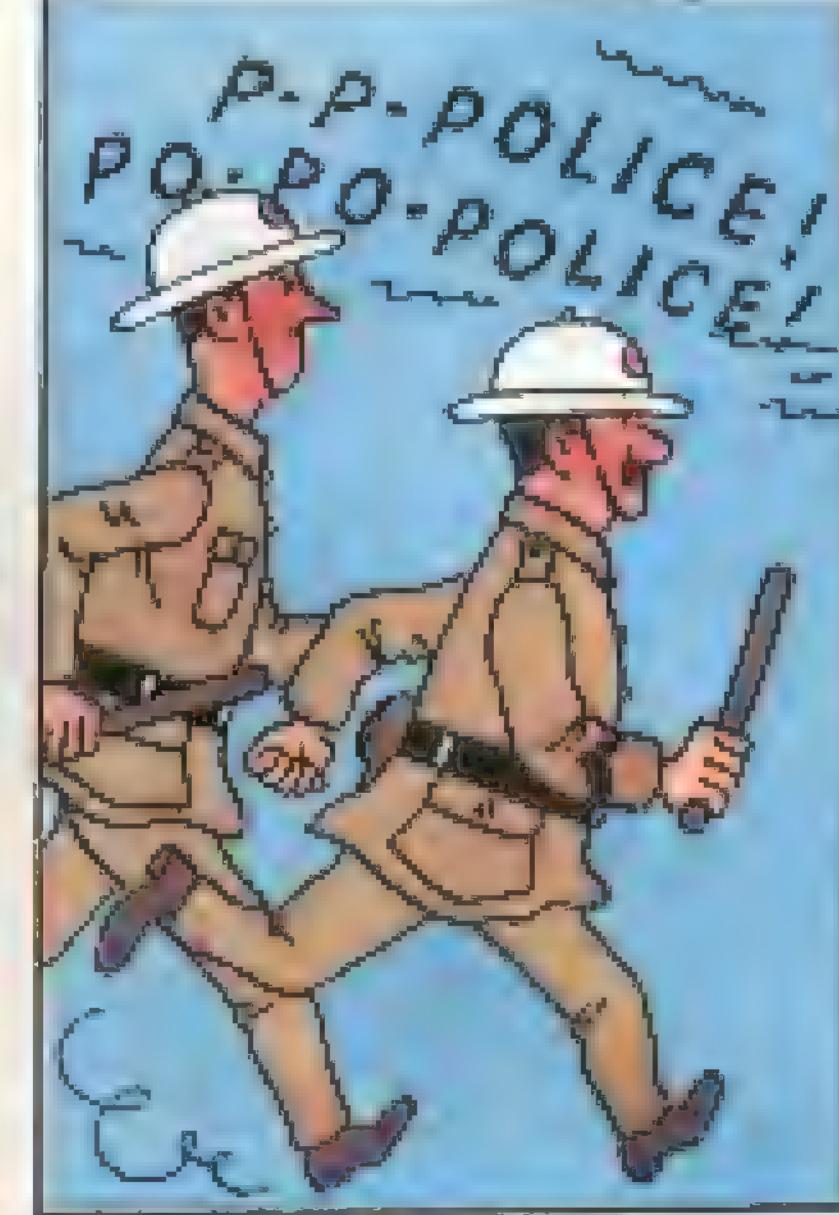
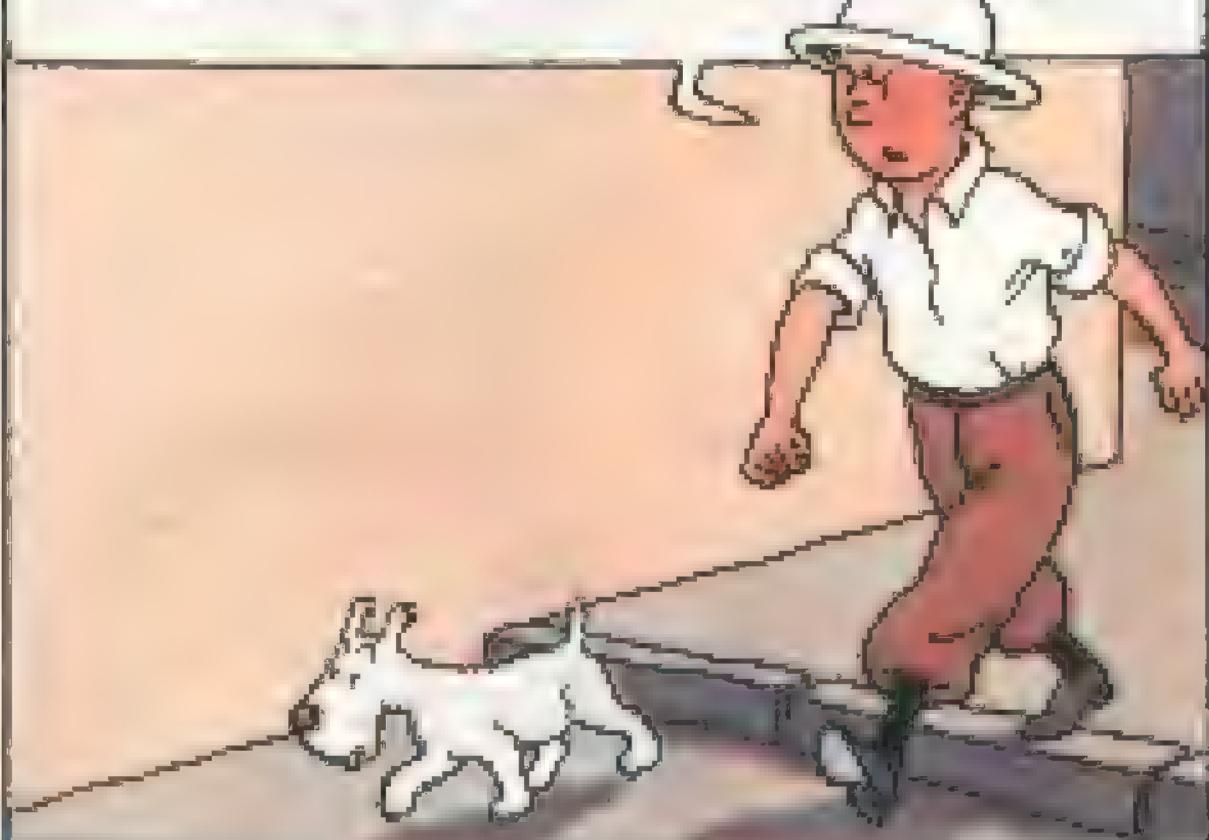
The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour-master's office and wait for me there

And now-now for the h-h-harbour-master!... H-h-how much, boy?

Five francs.



P-P-POLICE!  
PO-PO-POLICE!



What's up this time?

I... I... it's disgraceful!... My wallet's been stolen!... I'll s-s-sue th-them!... R-r-robbers!... M-m-my wallet!...



It's dis-graceful!... A city of p-p-pick-p-p-pockets... I w-w-want my wallet!



Here's your wallet!... Stop all that now!... It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!

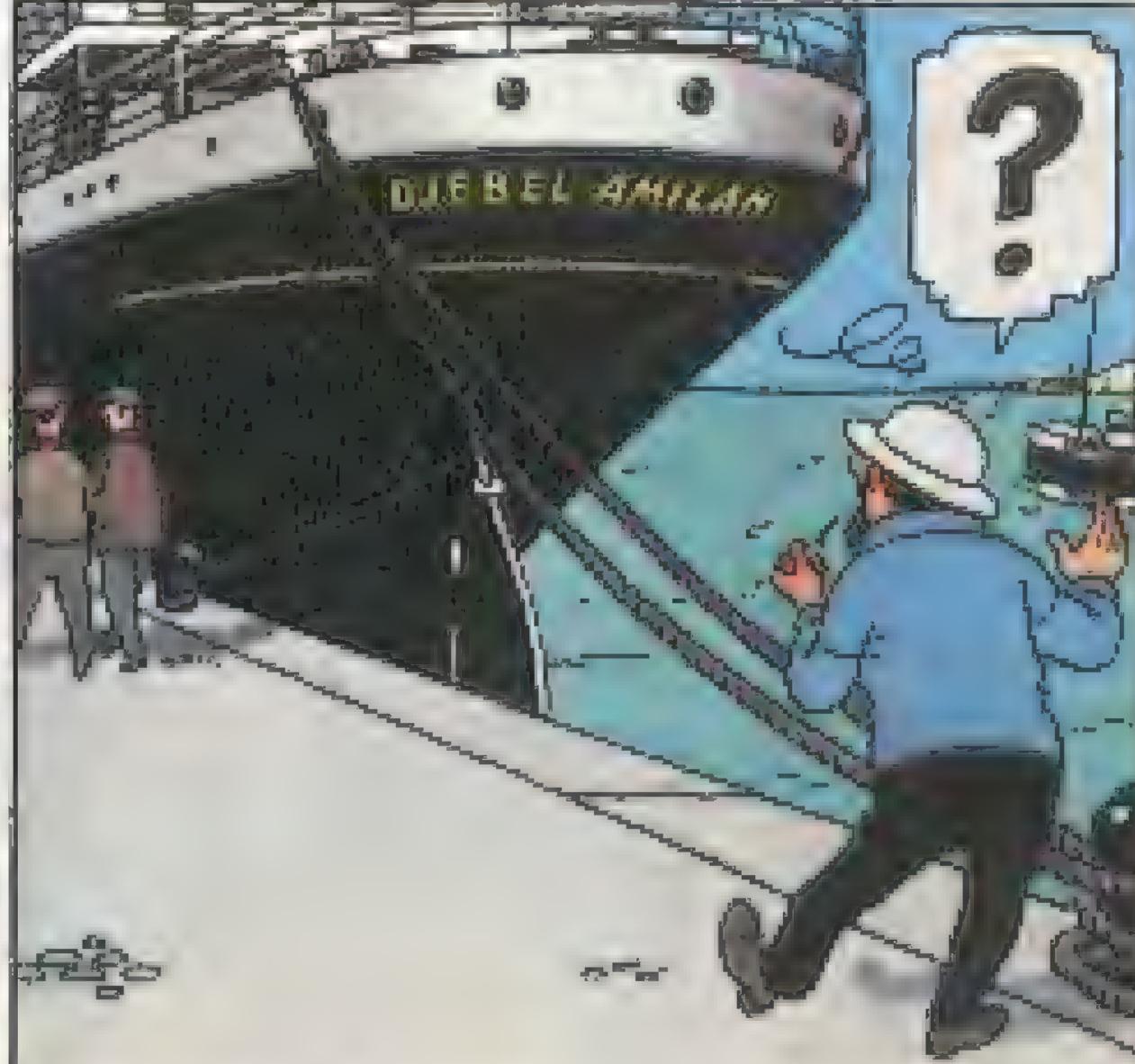


Now go home!... If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?

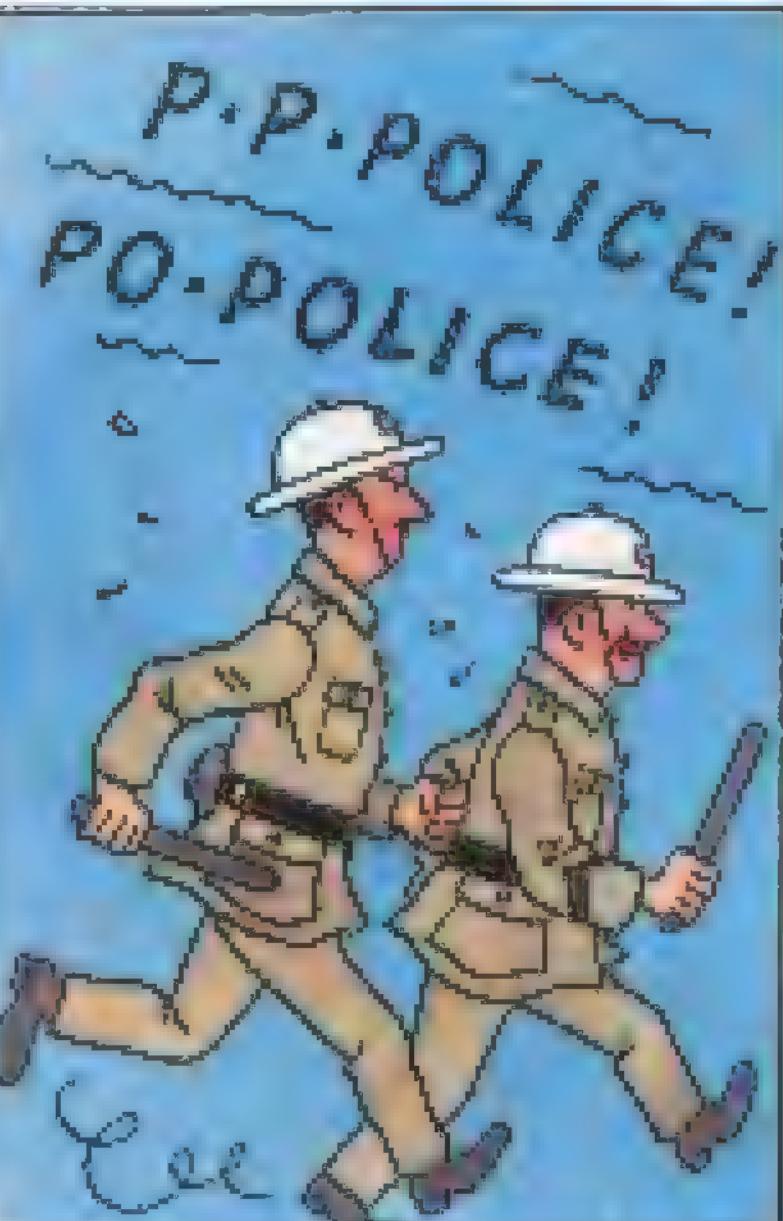
O.K., a-a-admiral!



Yo-ho J J and S up r she J rises J



B-b-blistering barnacles!... that's the K-K-KARABOUDJAN! Police!... Arrest them!... Police!... P-p-police!



The captain!...  
I must warn  
the mate at  
once!



Hello?... Yes, it's me...  
What?... Are you crazy?  
You've seen the captain!  
... Are you sure? He recogn-  
ised the ship, confound  
it!... He's been arrested...  
OK., I'll come.



Meanwhile...

It's funny, he's not come  
yet. I certainly told him  
we'd go straight to the  
harbour-master.



Next morning...

Hello... Port Control  
here. Oh, it's you Mr. Tin-  
tin... Captain Had-  
dock?... No, we haven't  
seen him yet.



This is getting me  
worried. Something  
must have happened  
to him. I'd better go  
to the police.



Captain Haddock?... We've just let him go; he's  
been gone about five minutes. He was brought  
in last night for causing a disturbance.  
When he left he said he was going to the har-  
bour-master's office and he had some very impor-  
tant news for you. If you hurry you'll soon  
catch him up.



Important news?...  
What can that be?



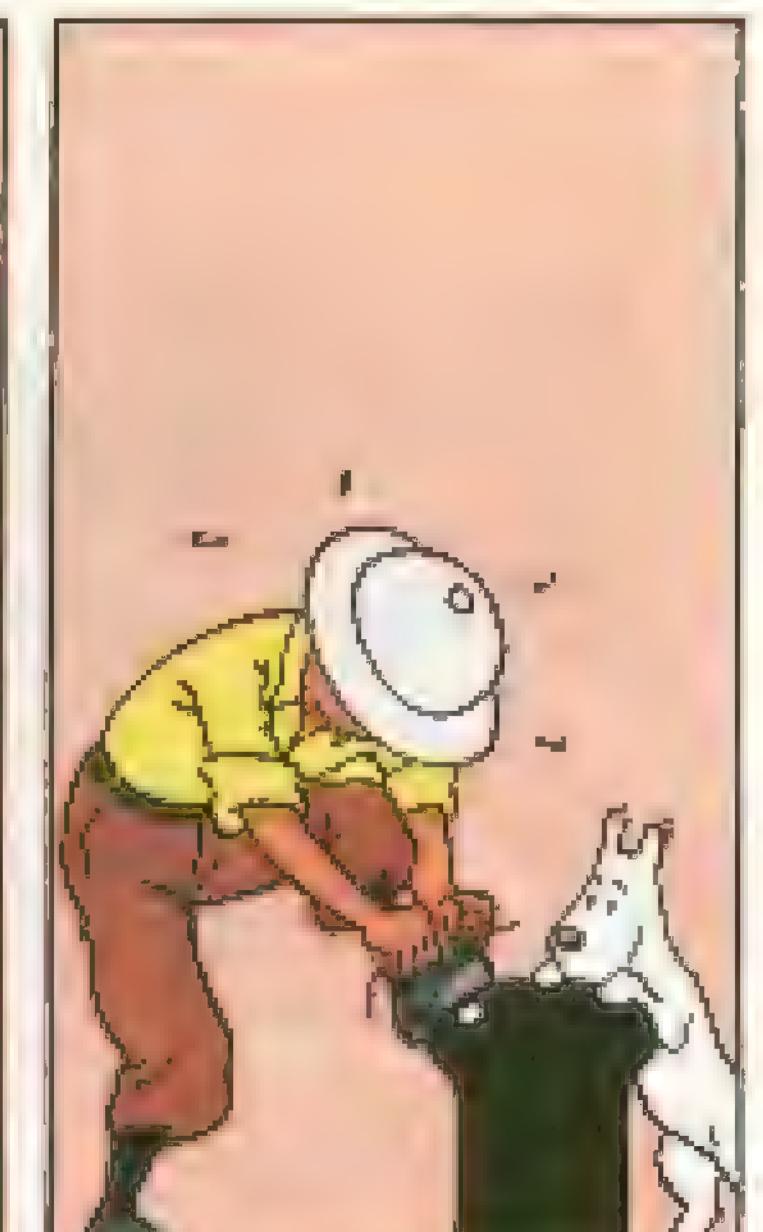
There he is!

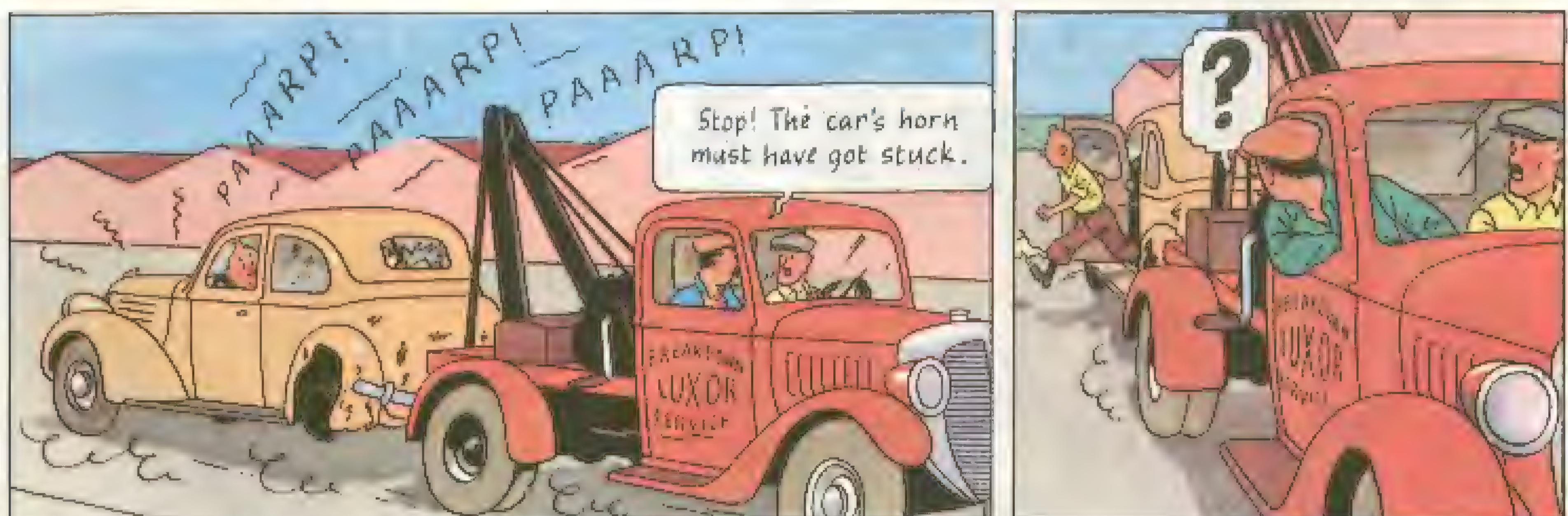
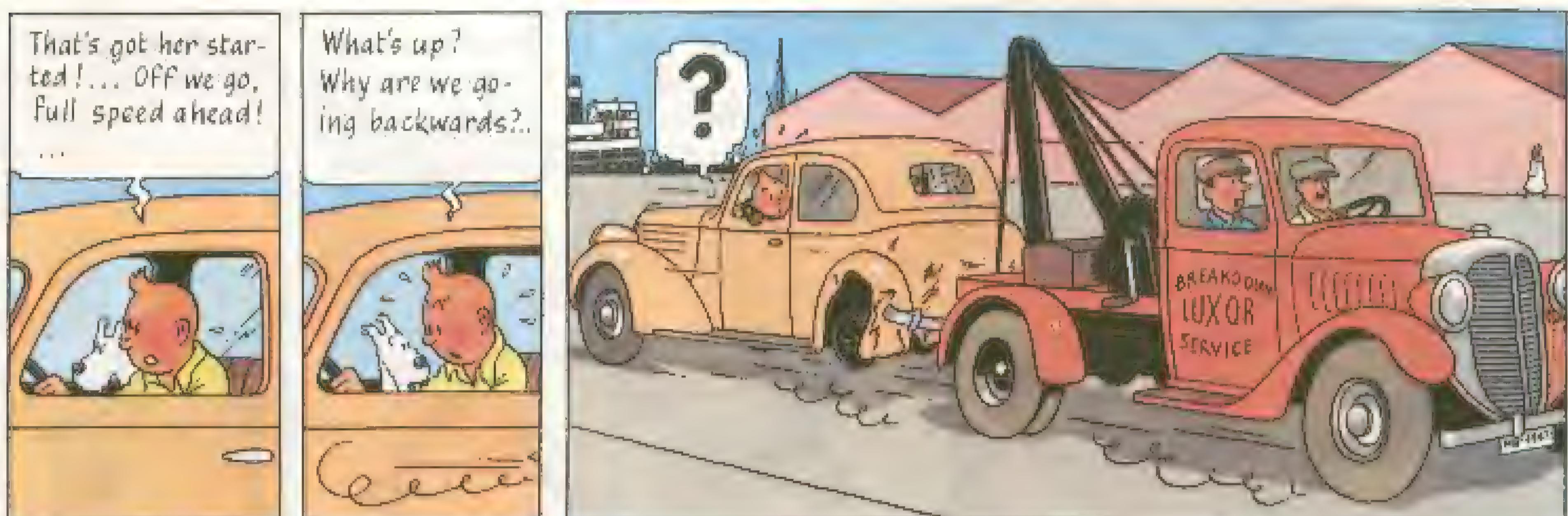
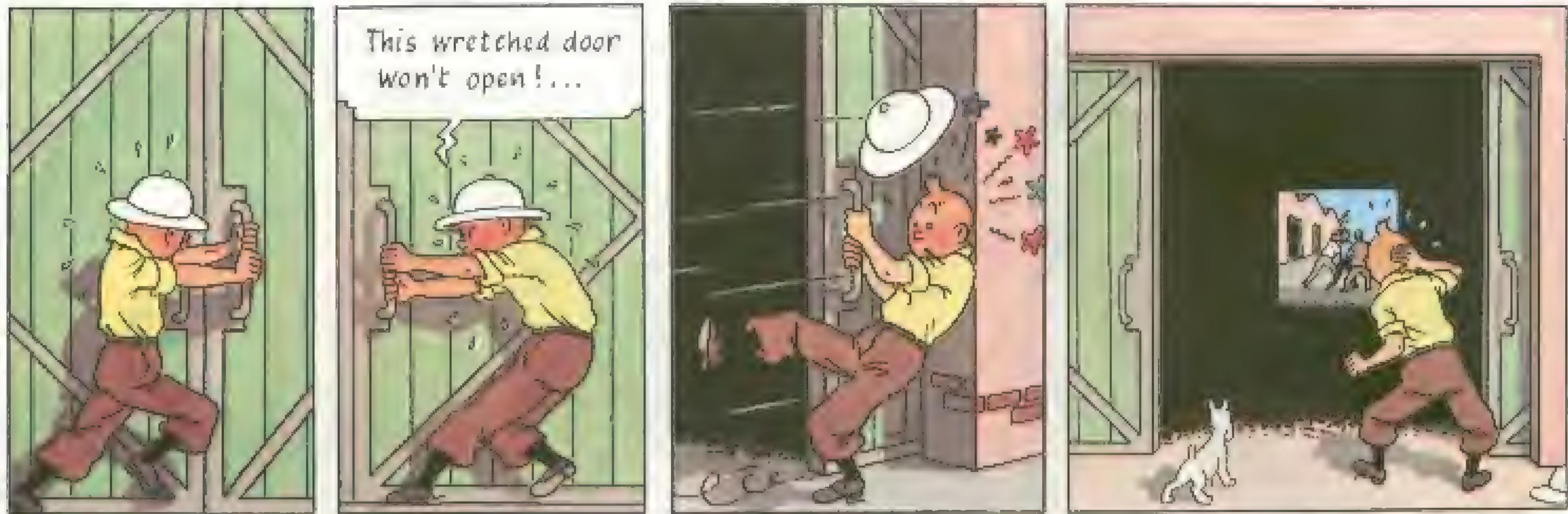


The KARABOUDJAN, here!  
... That will surprise  
Tintin when I tell him.

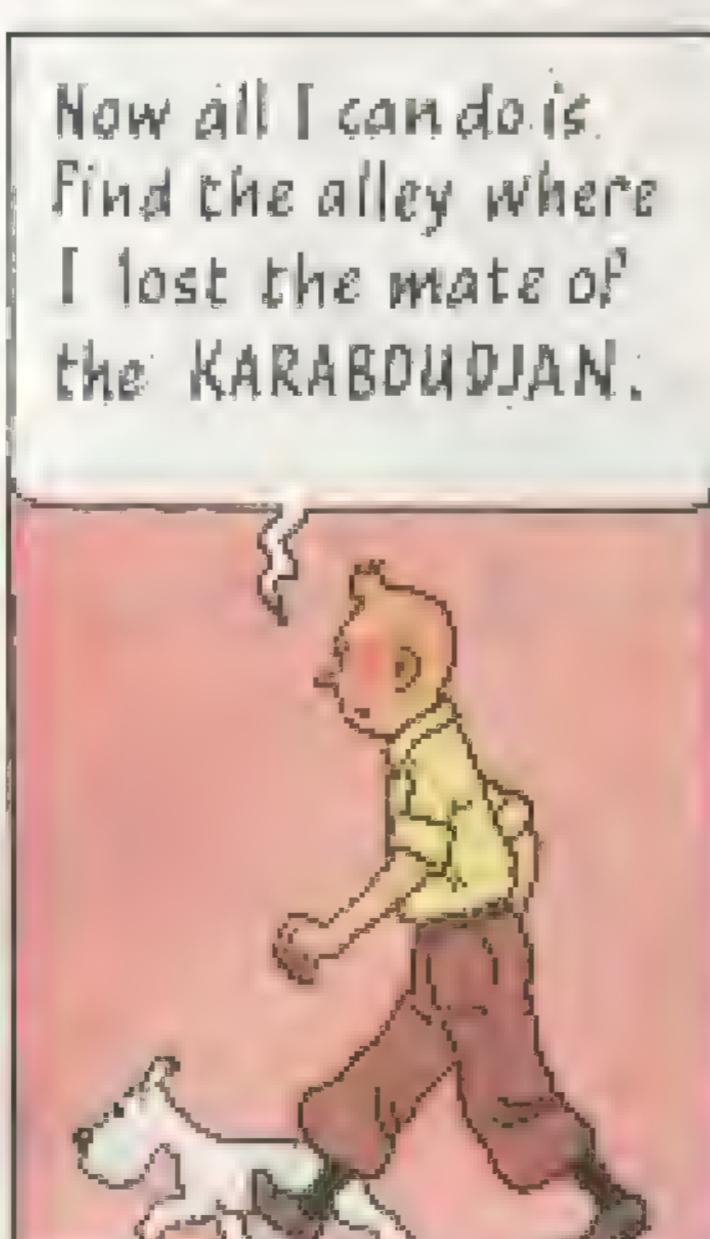
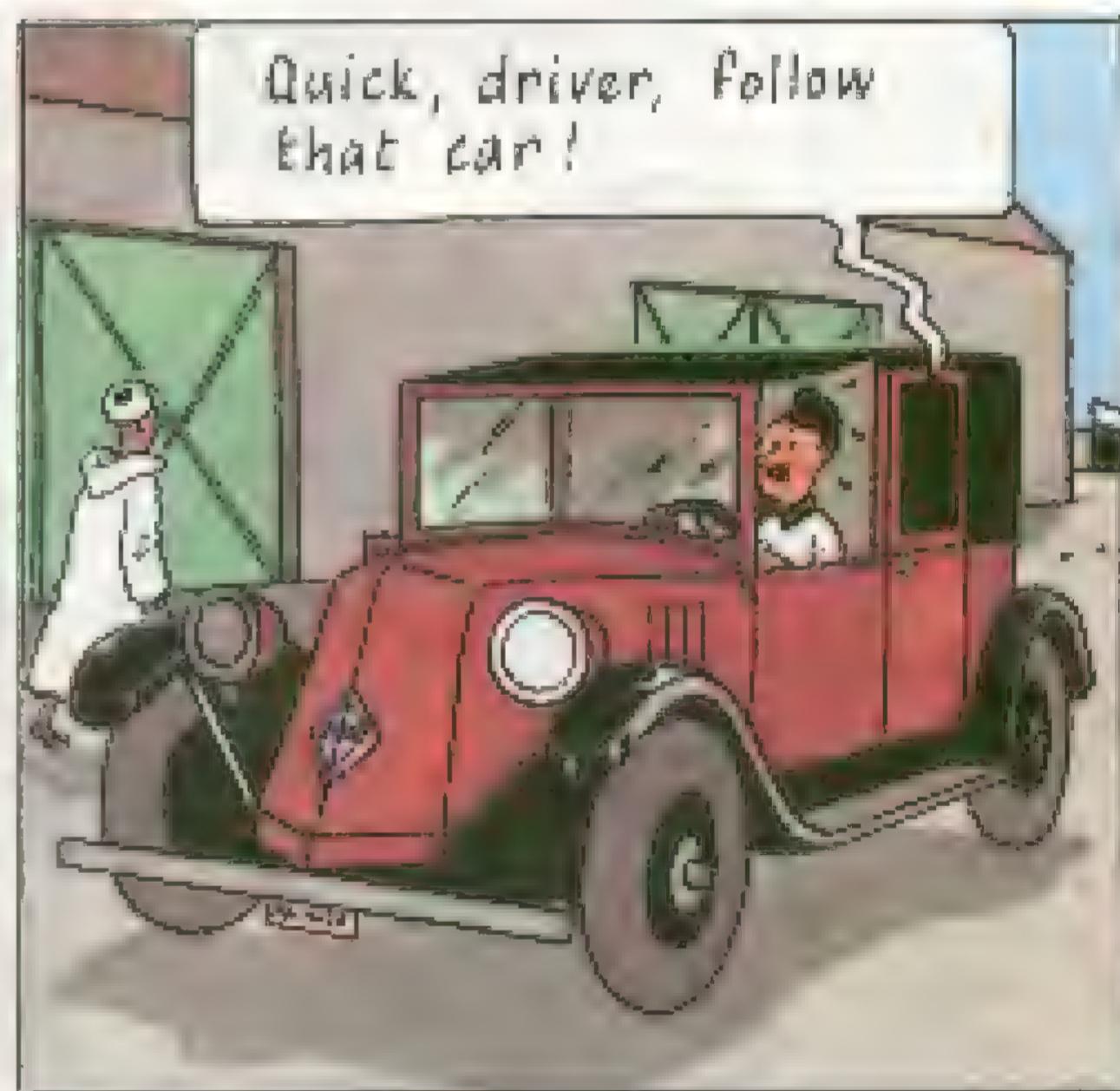
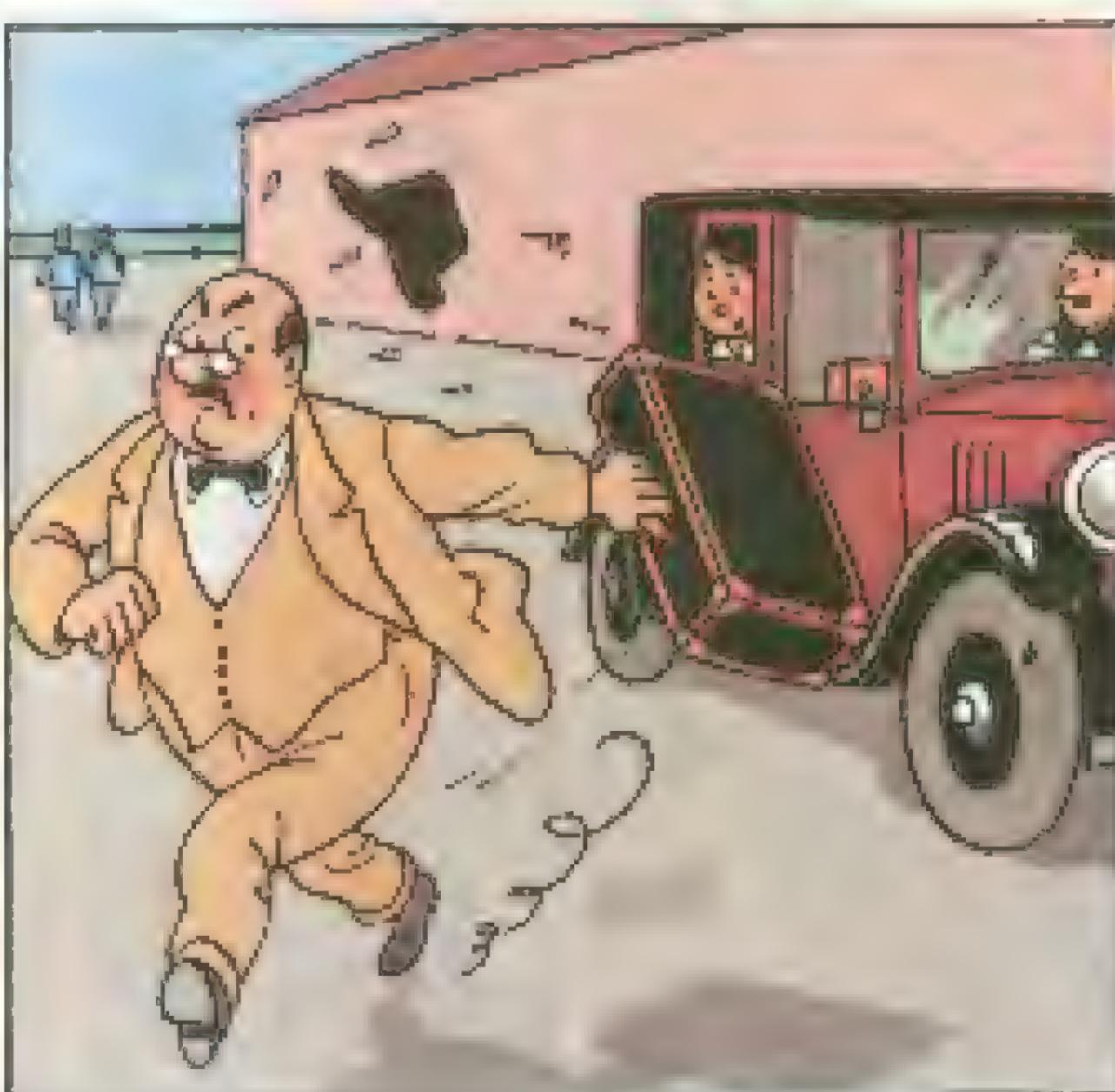
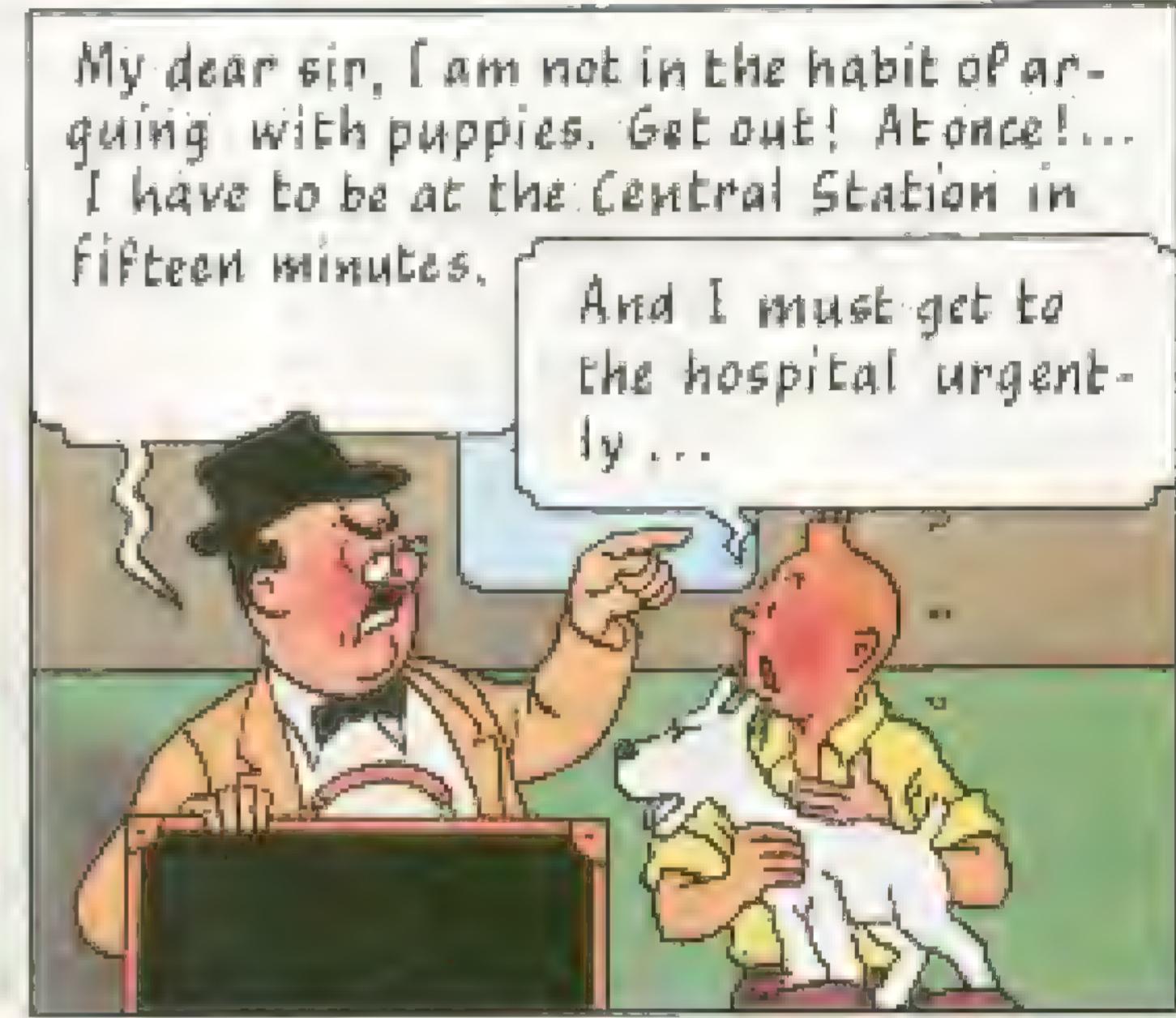
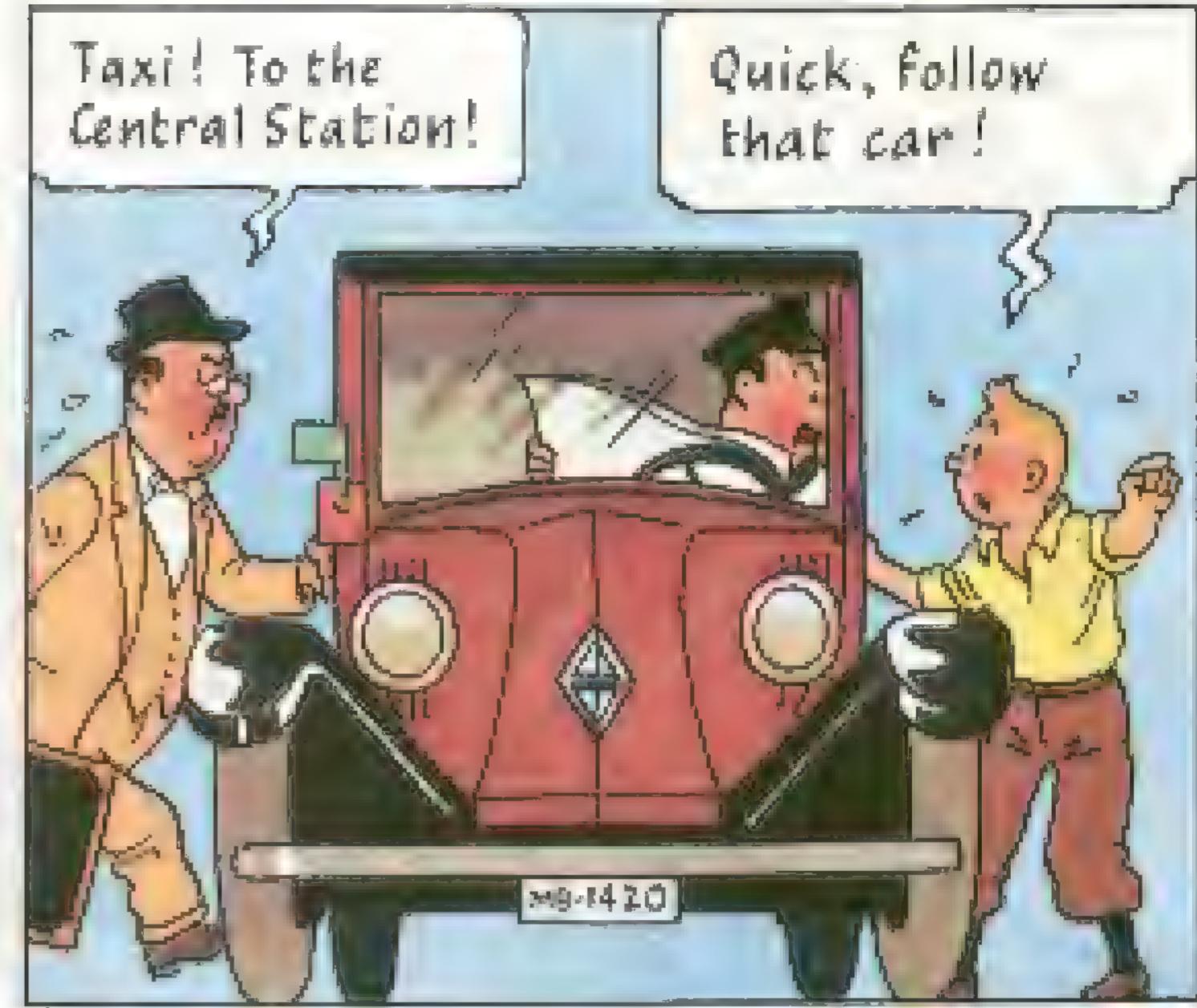
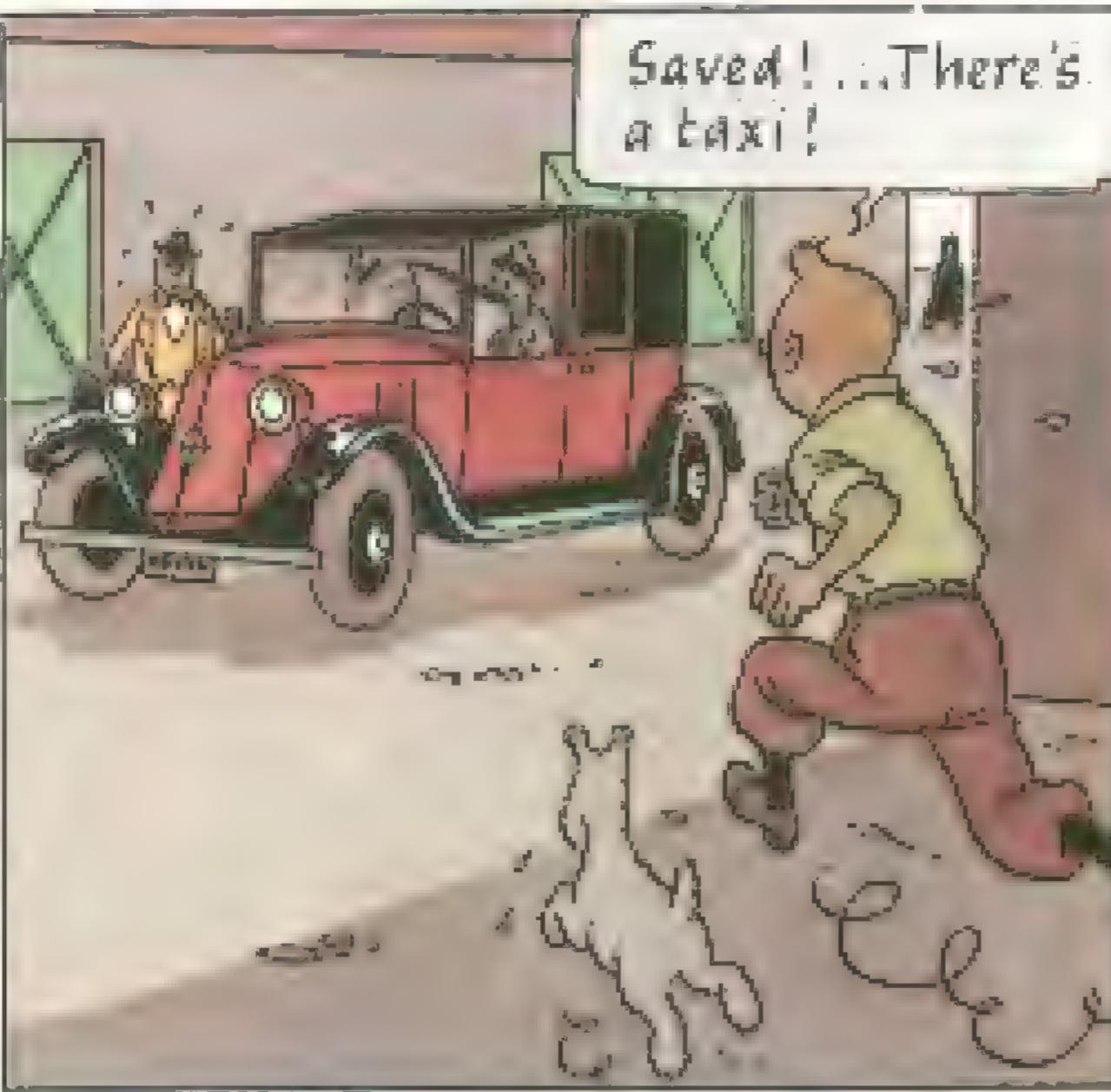
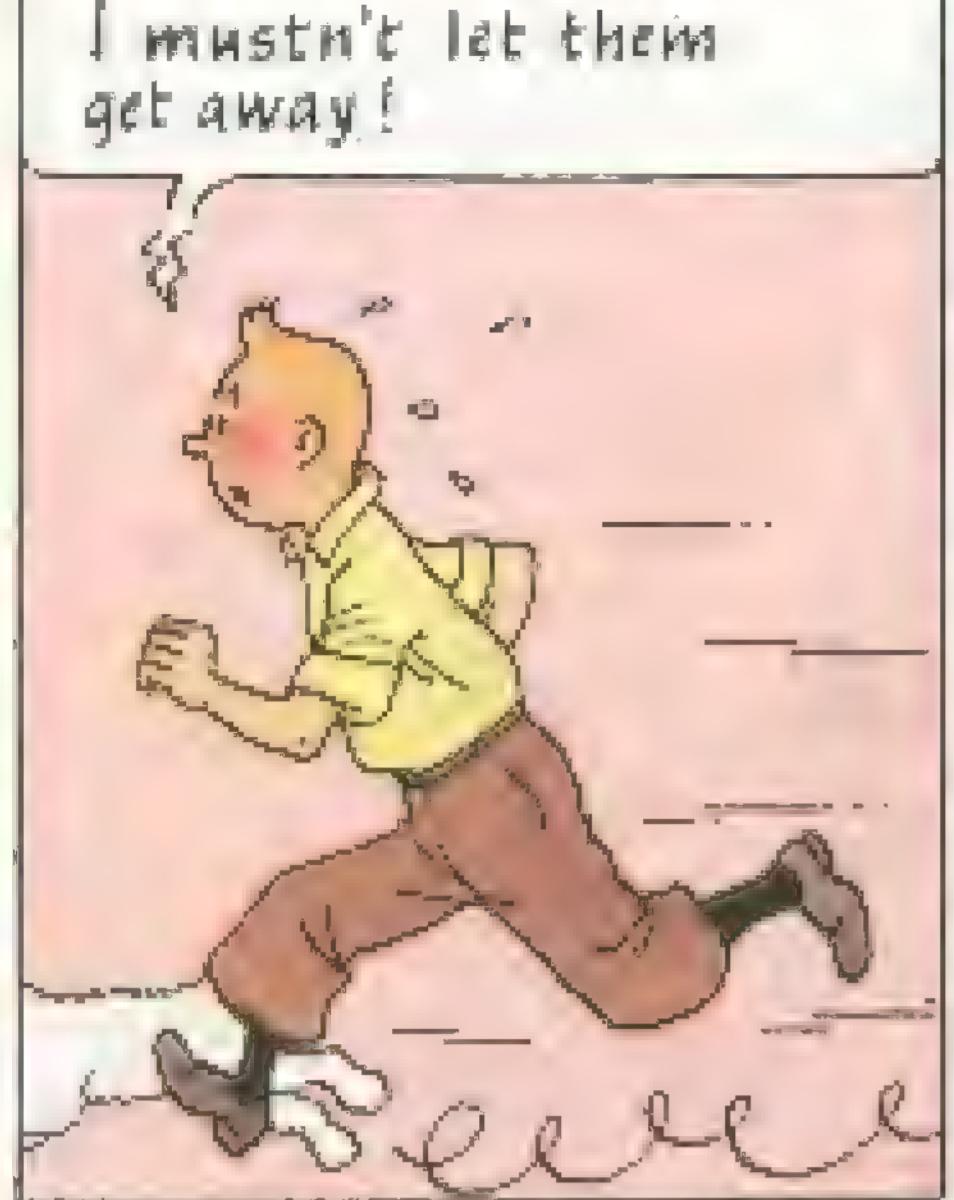


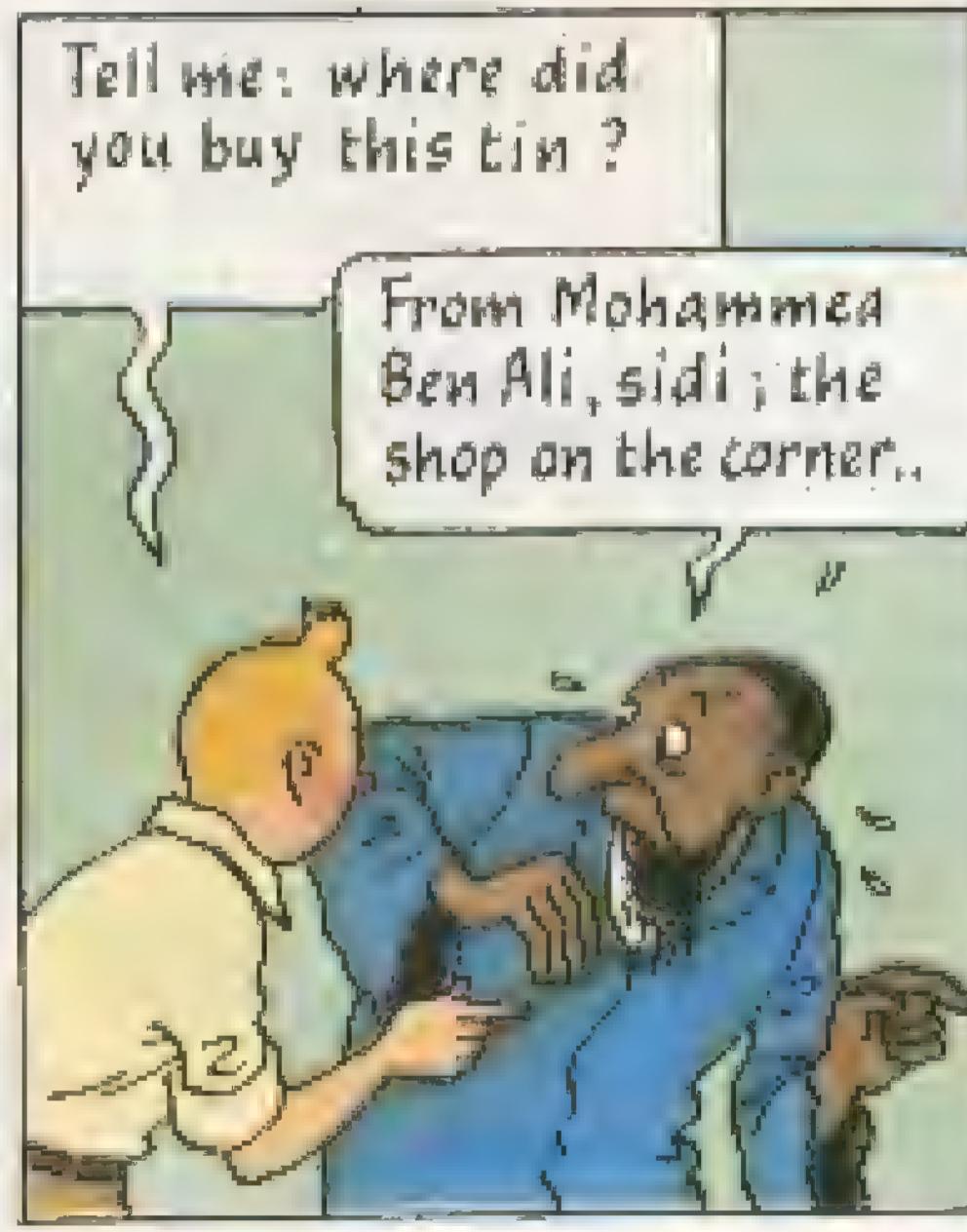
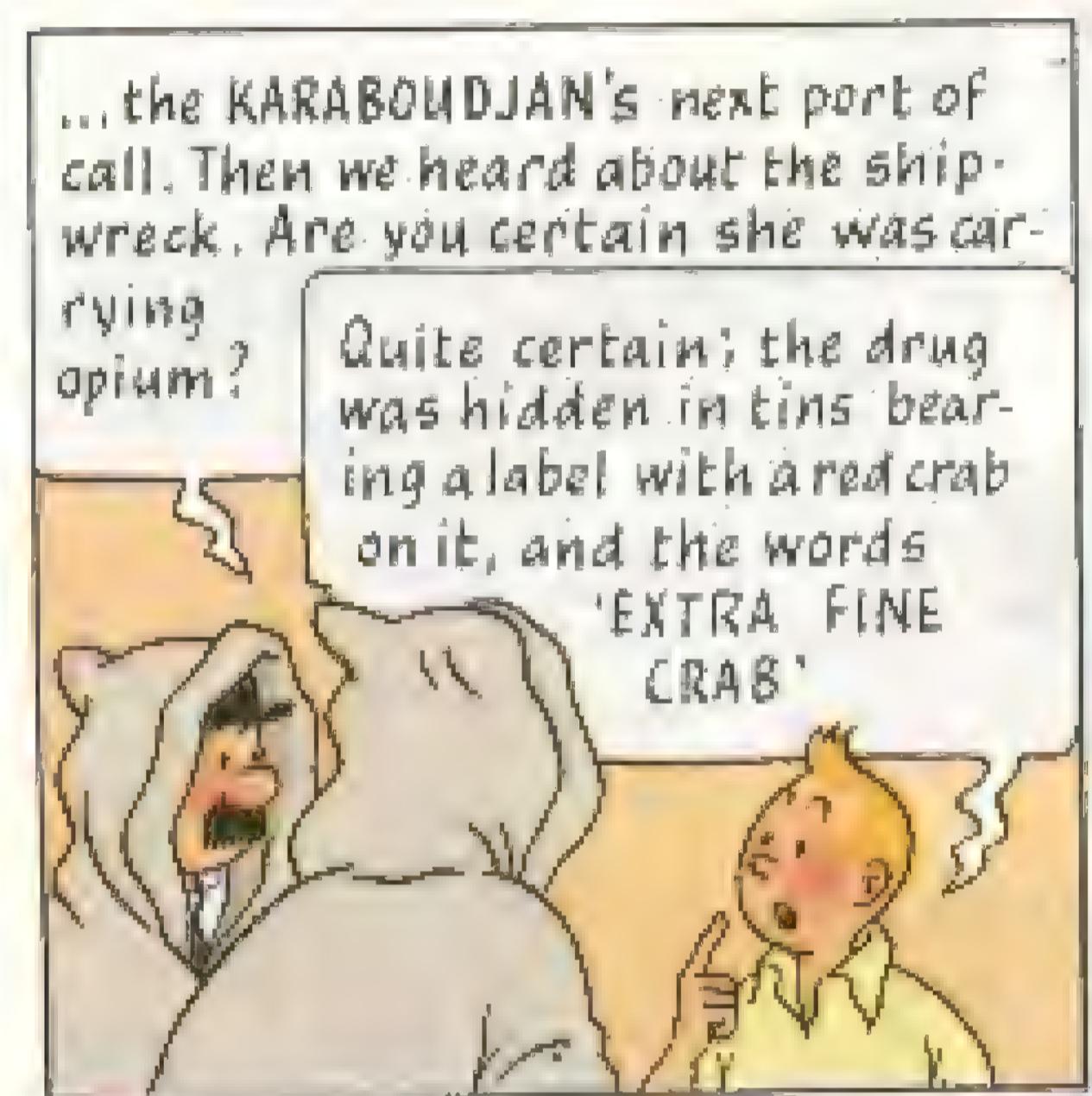
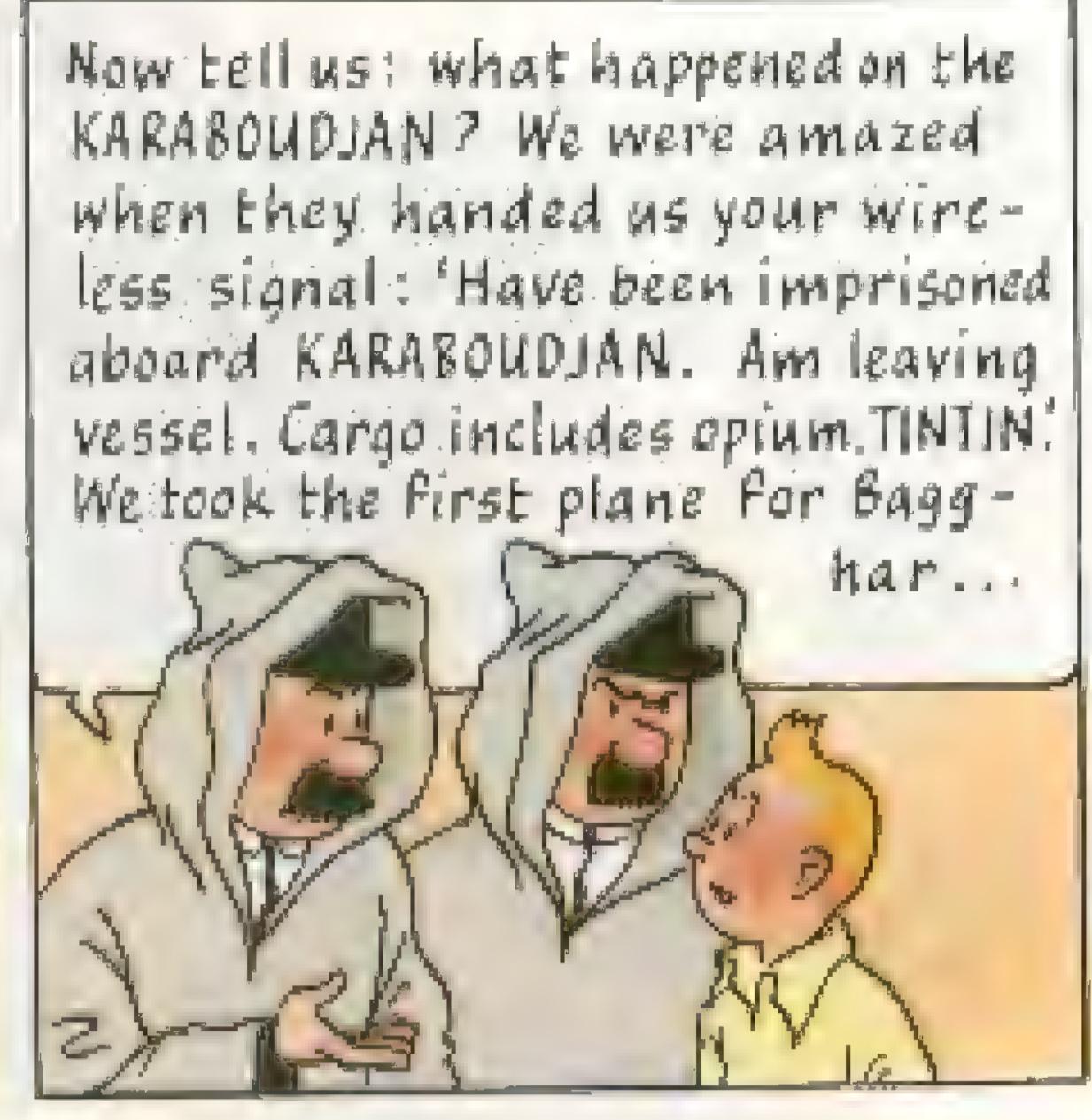
Oh! my shoelace  
has come un-  
done.

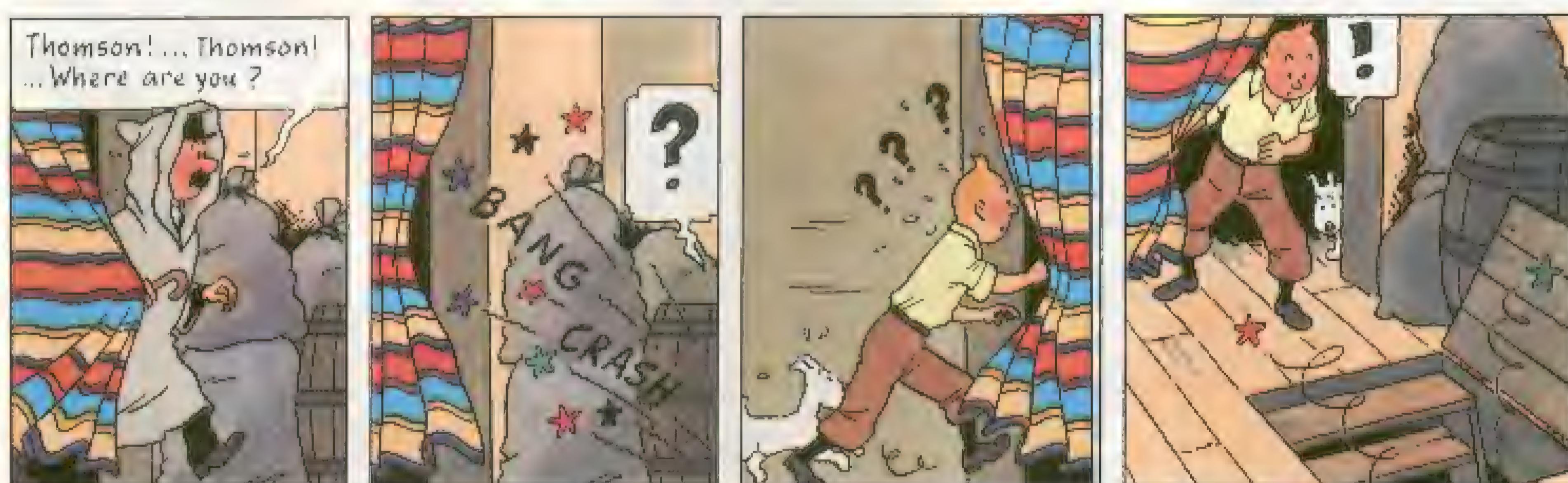
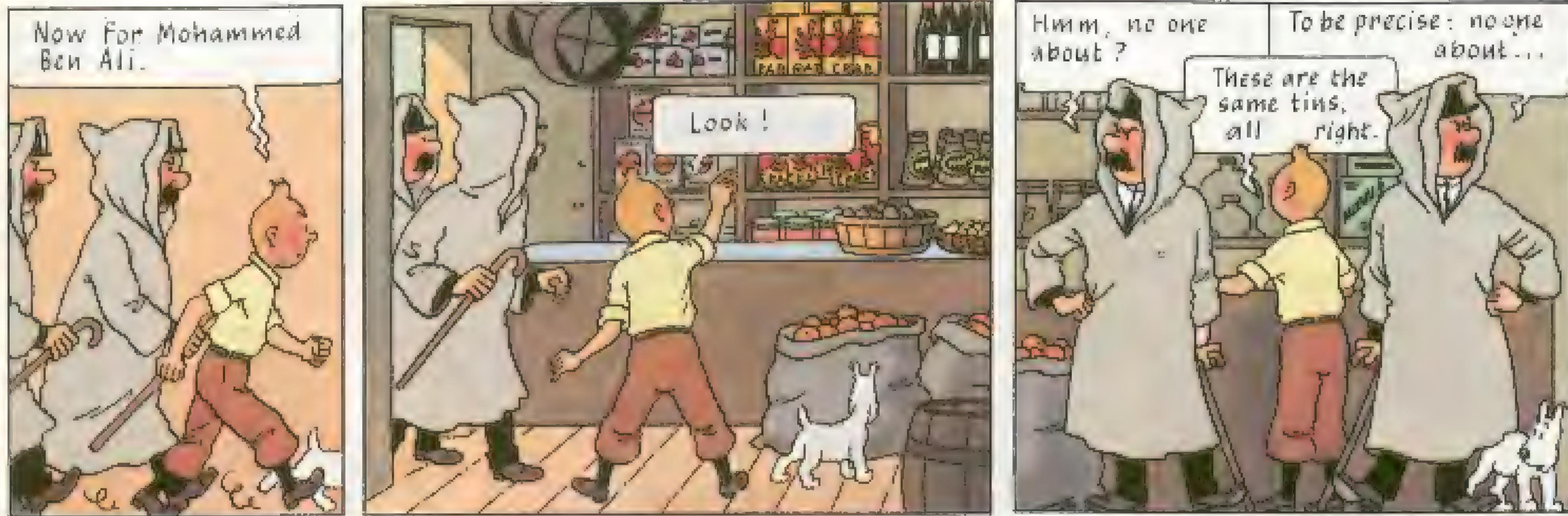




I mustn't let them get away!







What are you doing here?

Oh! Are you the owner of this shop?

I would like the name and address of the supplier who sold you the tins of crab you have in your shop.

The tins of crab? They came from Omar Ben Salaad, sidi, the biggest trader in Bagghar. He is very rich, sidi, very very rich... He has a magnificent palace, with many horses and cars; he has great estates in the south: he even has a flying machine, sidi, which some people call an aeroplane...

Indeed! ... Thank you very much.

Will you help me, and make discreet inquiries about this Omar Ben Salaad?... Among other things, try and find out the registration number of his private plane. But you must be discreet, very discreet.

My friend, you can count on us. We are the soul of discretion. 'Mum's the word', that's our motto.

Yes, that's our motto: 'Dumb's the word'...

Now to rescue the Captain. First I must get the right clothes...

Hello Mister Mate?... This is Tom... Yes, we got the captain. He made a bit of a row but the wharves were deserted and no one heard us... What? You'll be along in an hour?..O.K.

Mean-while...

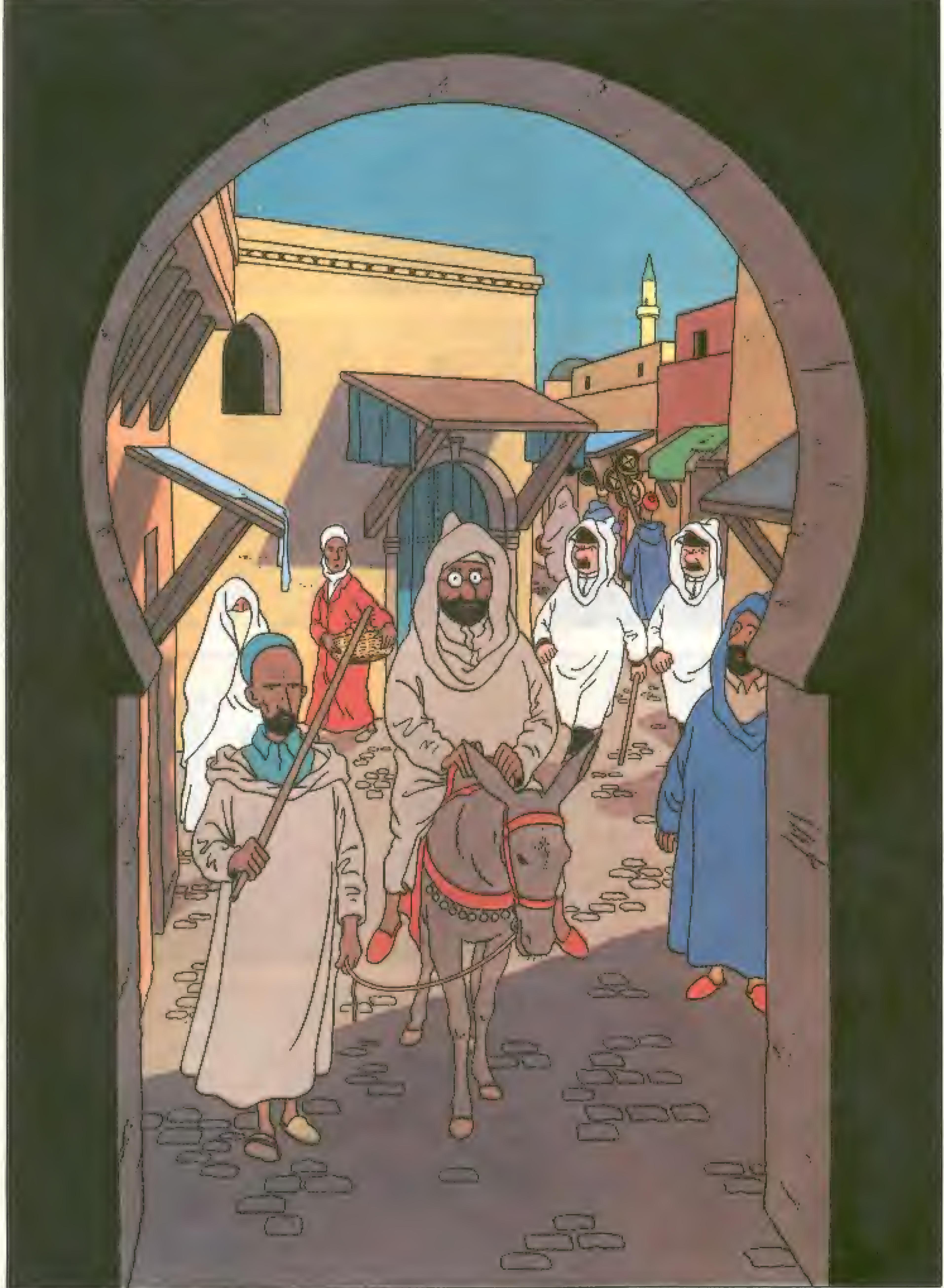
Does Mr. Omar Ben Salaad live here?... We'd like a word with him.

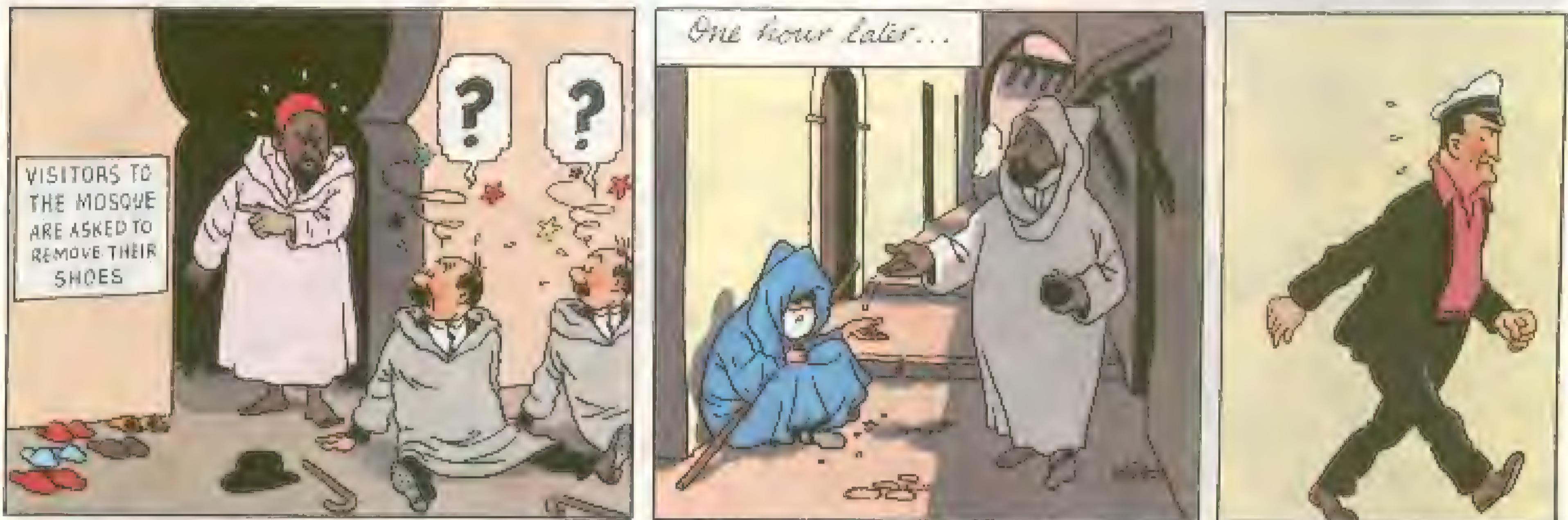
My master has just gone out, sidi. See, there he is on his donkey...

So that's him.

Make way! Make way for the mighty Omar Ben Salaad!

Let's follow him.







Heavens! He's coming down here!



Where's he gone!... He can't have vanished into thin air!...



No secret passage, and no trap-door: the walls and floor sound absolutely solid. It must be magic.



WOOAH!



Snowy!... You frightened the life out of me!



You rascal, now I see. You hid in the ventilator shaft to eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like old Diogenes, seeking a man! You've never heard of Diogenes!... He was a philosopher in ancient Greece, and he lived in a barrel...



Lived in a barrel!... In a barrel, Snowy!... Great snakes! I think I've got it!..



Let's see if this barrel will open...



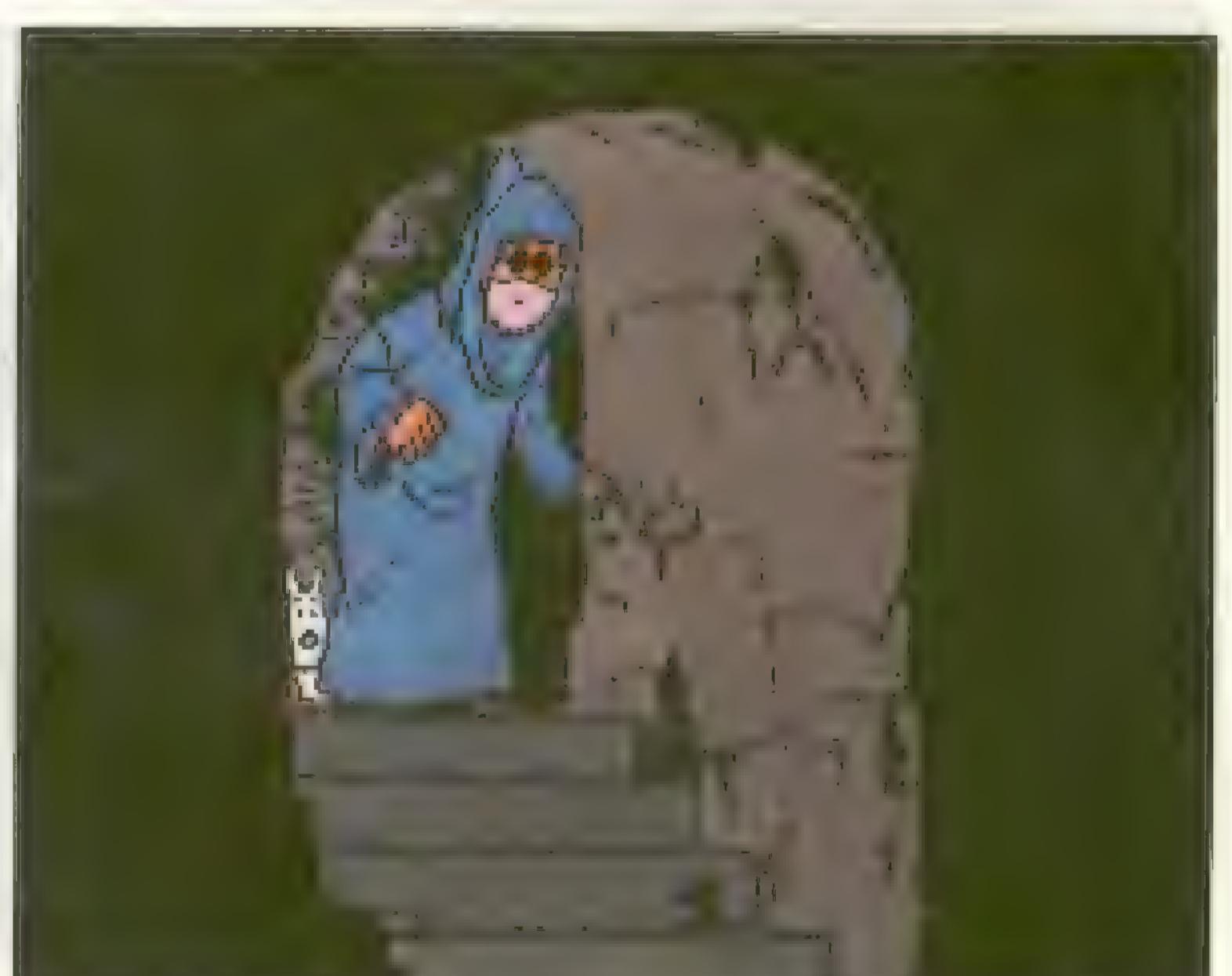
And it does! There are hinges here!

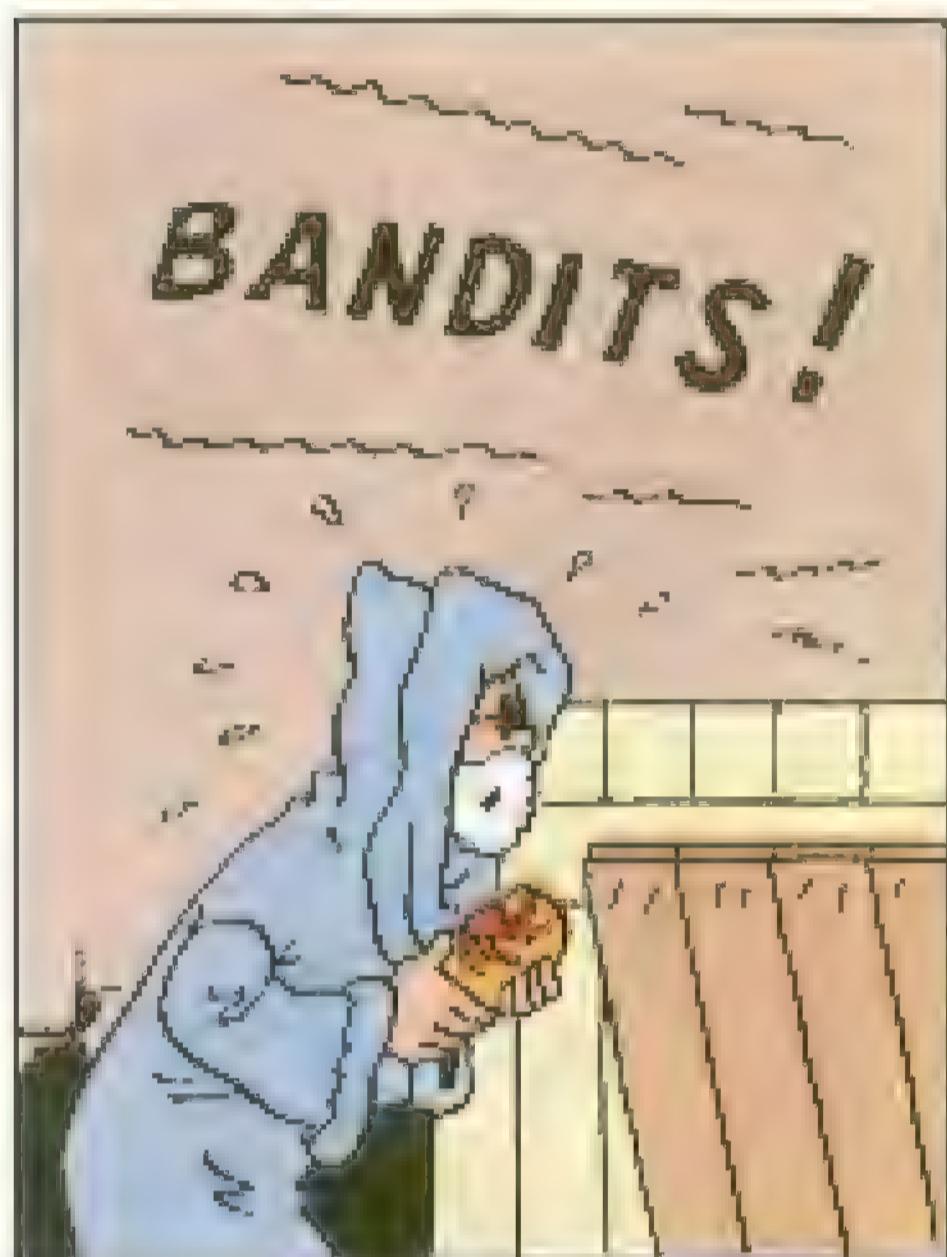
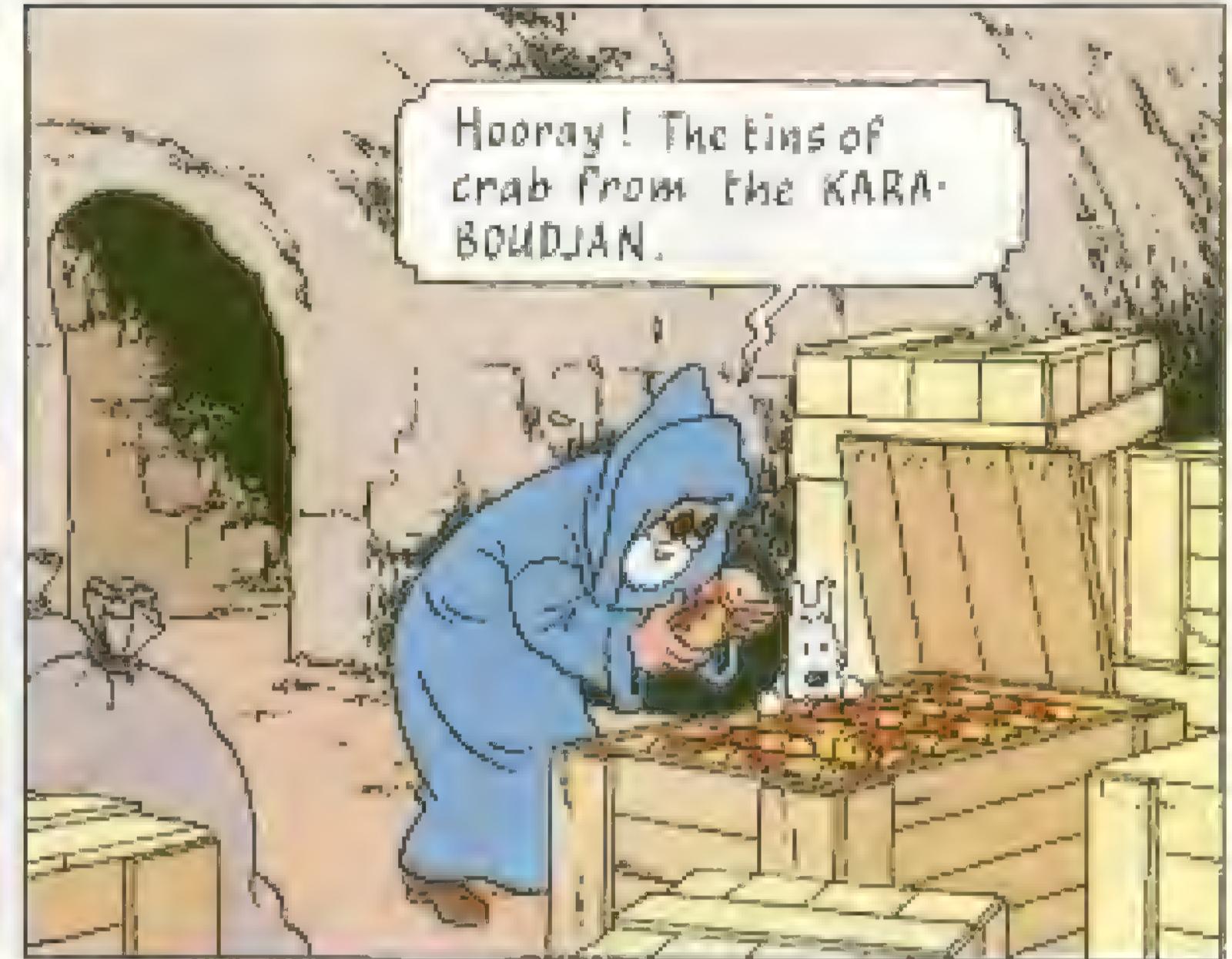
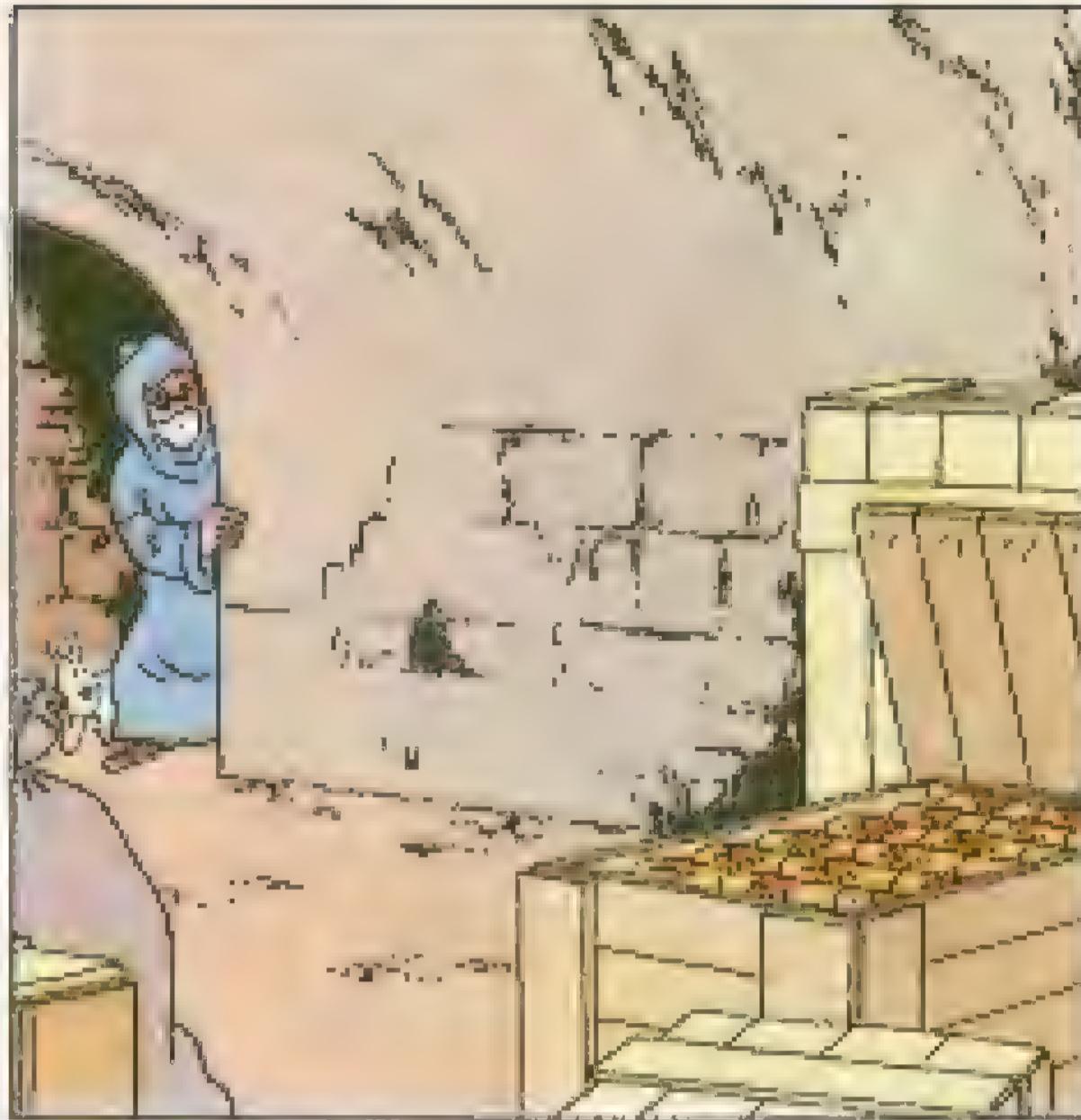


Look Snowy... Away out!

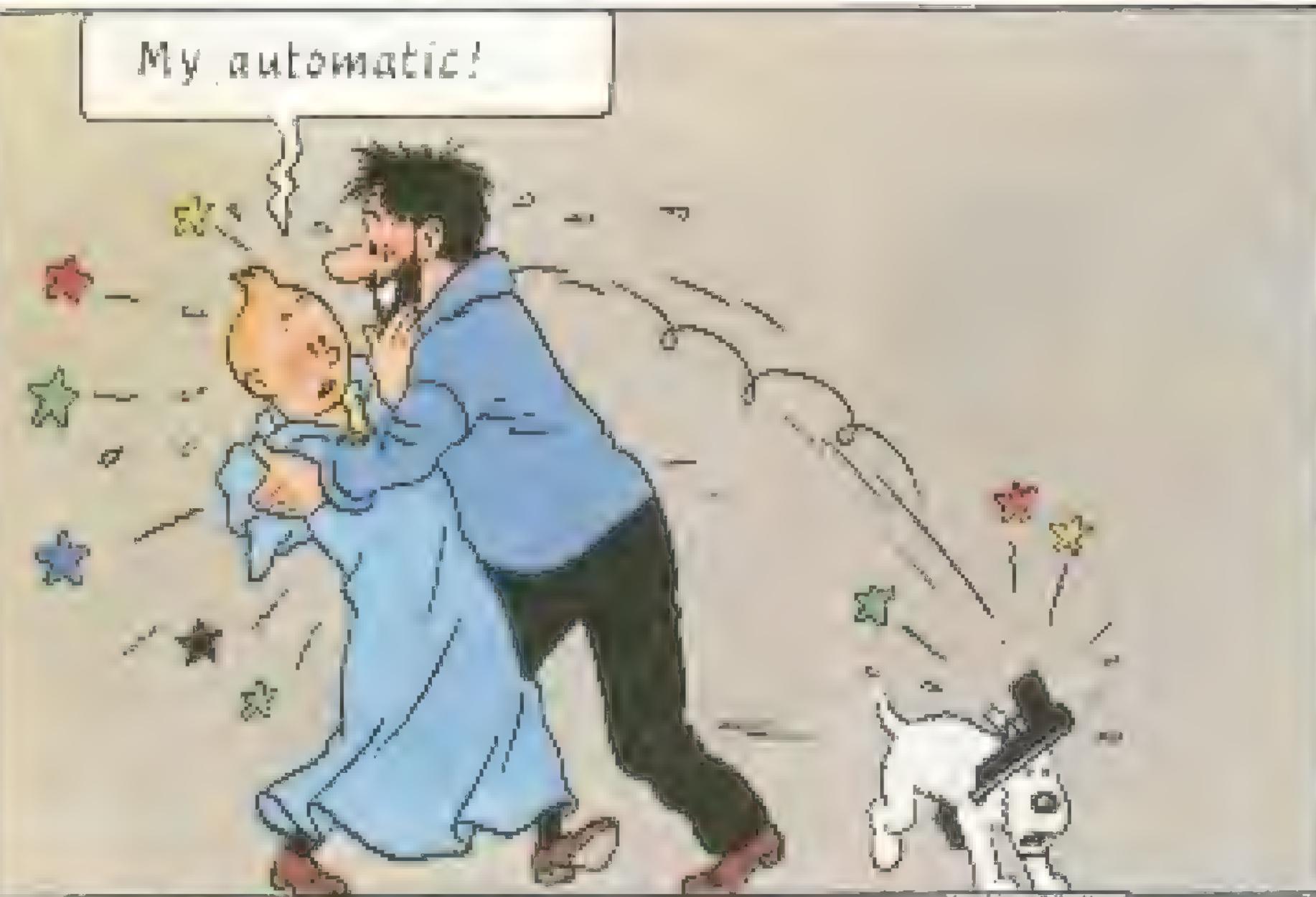


And a door the other end! We're certainly on the right track, Snowy...





My automatic!



Too late!



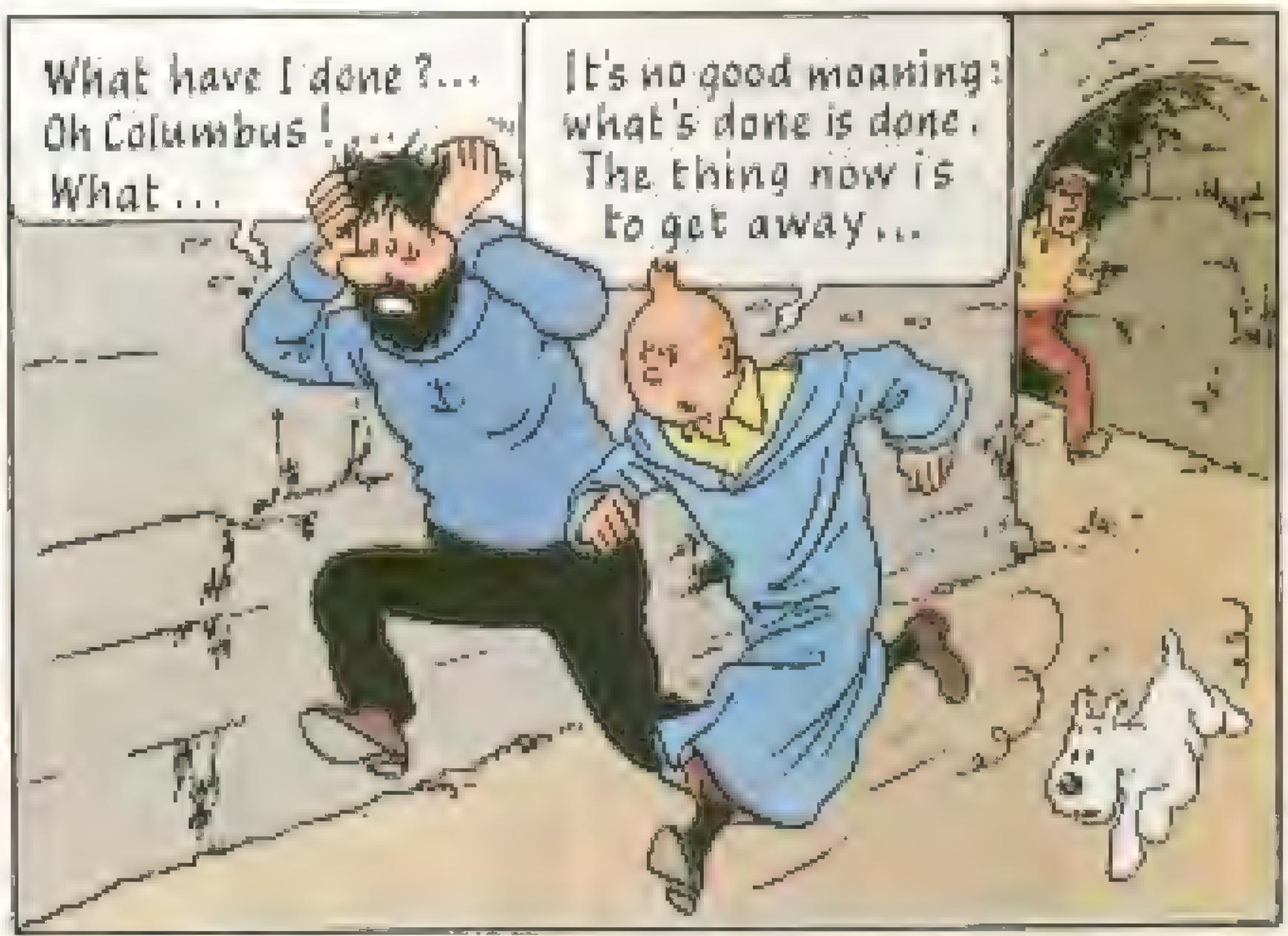
This way!  
Quick!



BANG!



What have I done?...  
Oh Columbus!  
What...

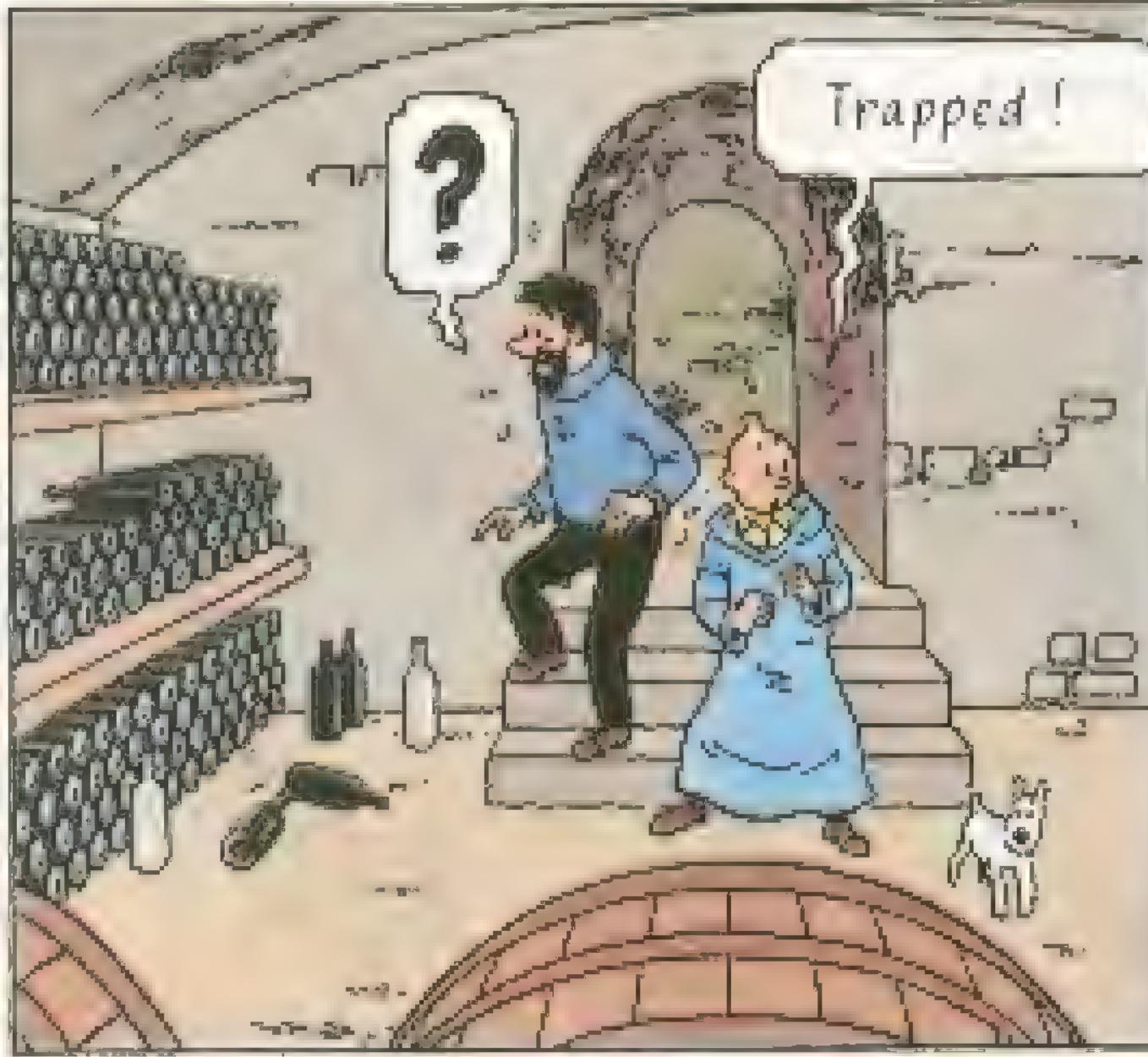


It's no good moaning:  
what's done is done.  
The thing now is  
to get away...

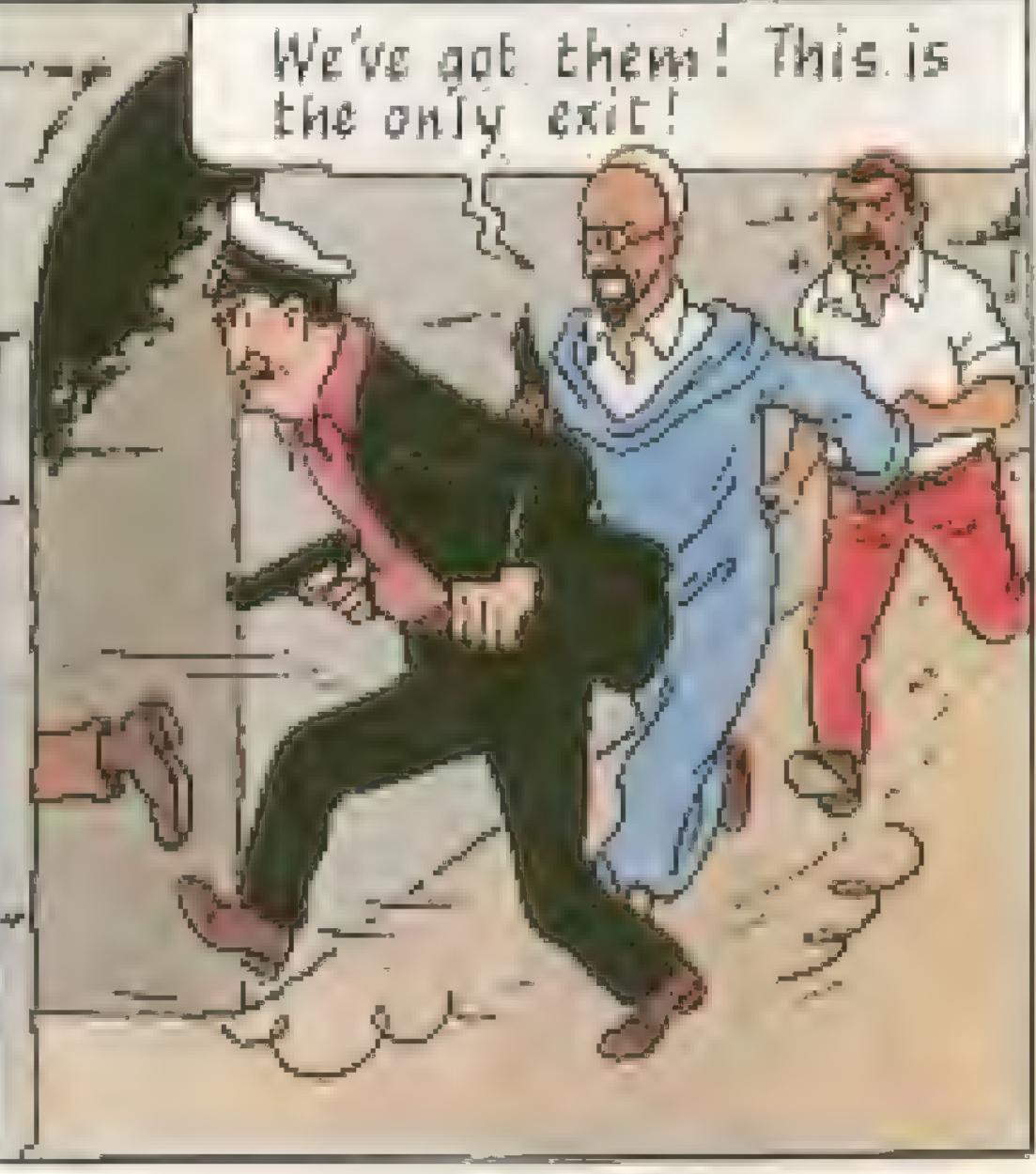
In here... they're  
shooting at us.



Trapped!



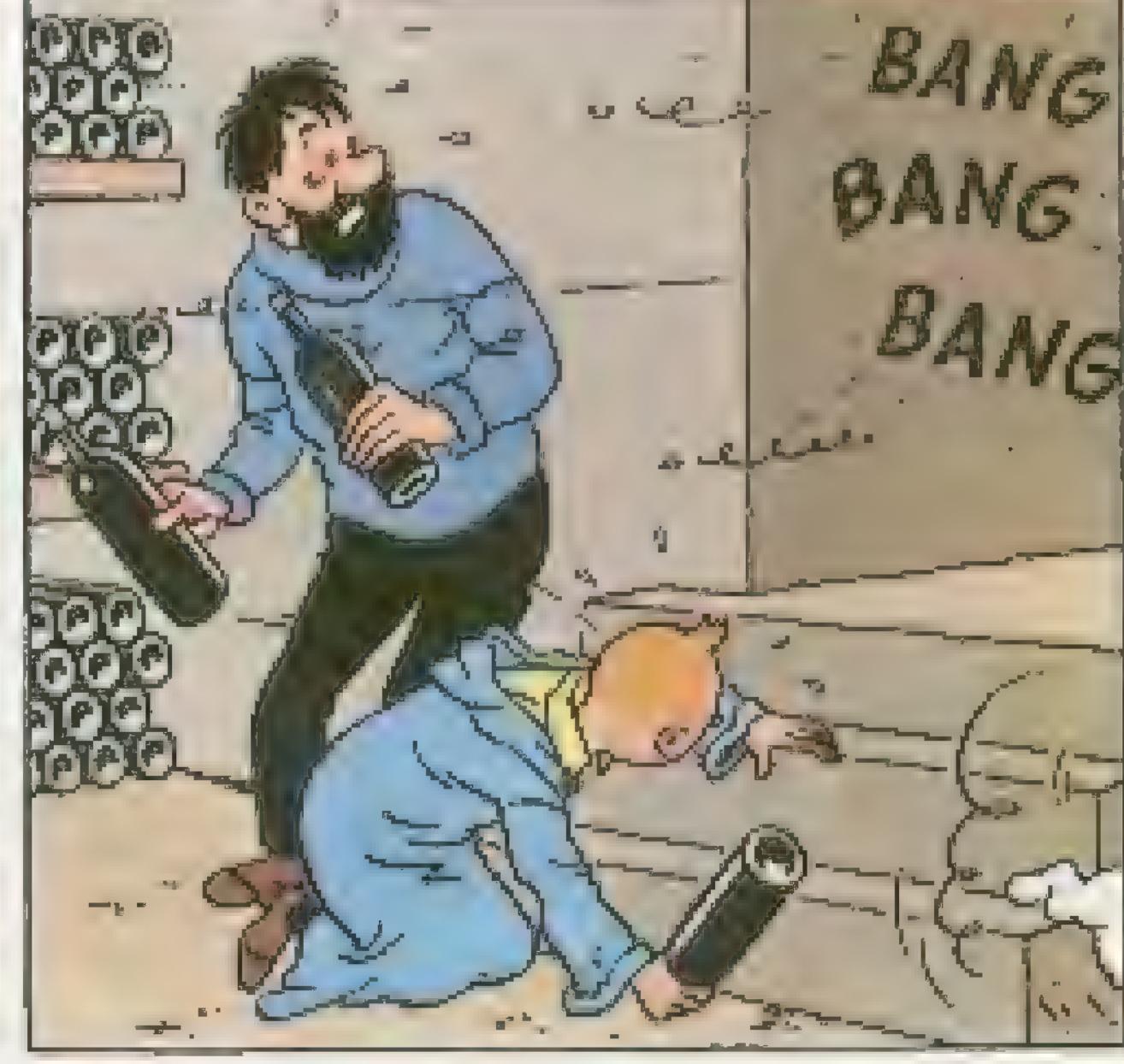
We've got them! This is  
the only exit!

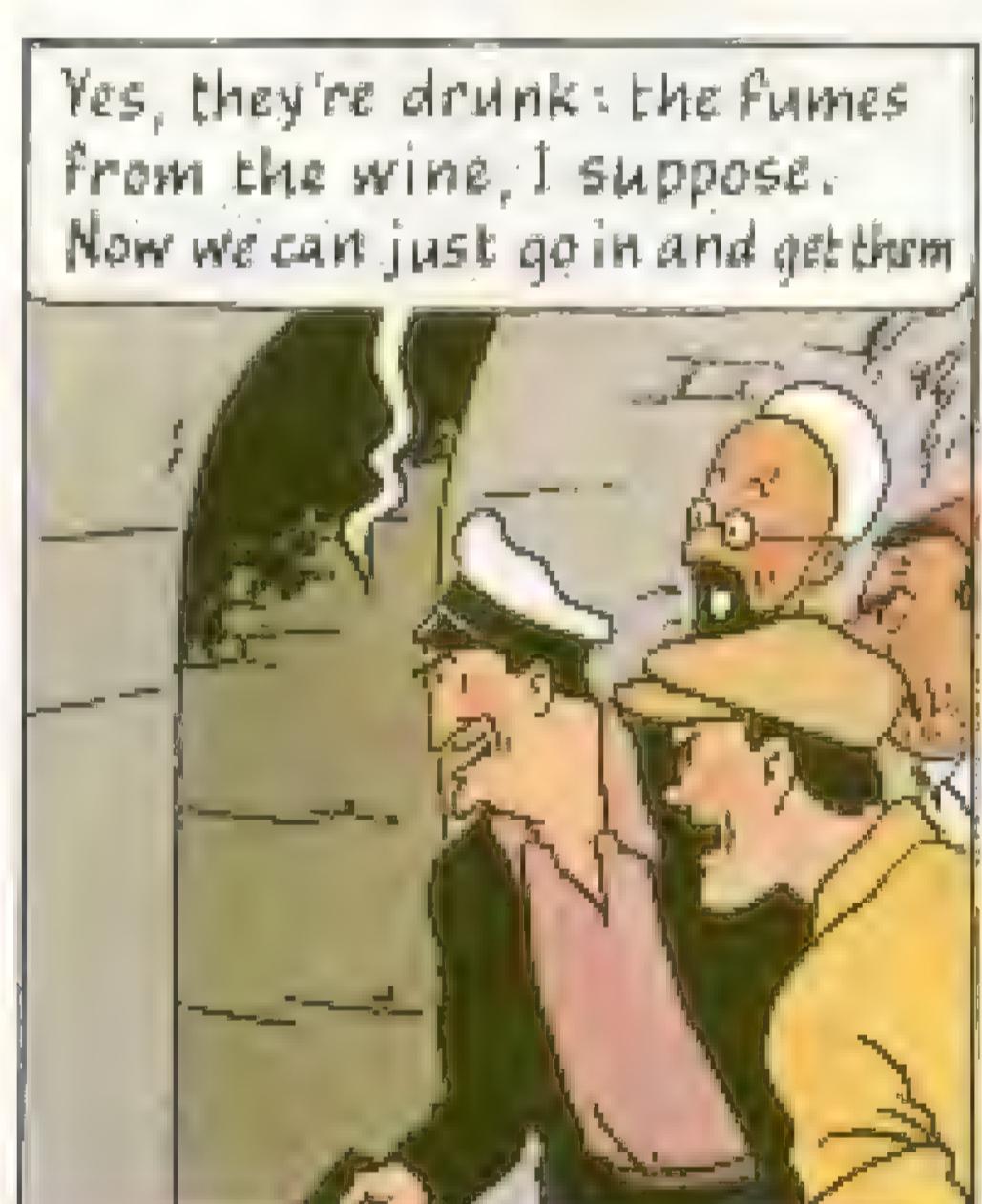
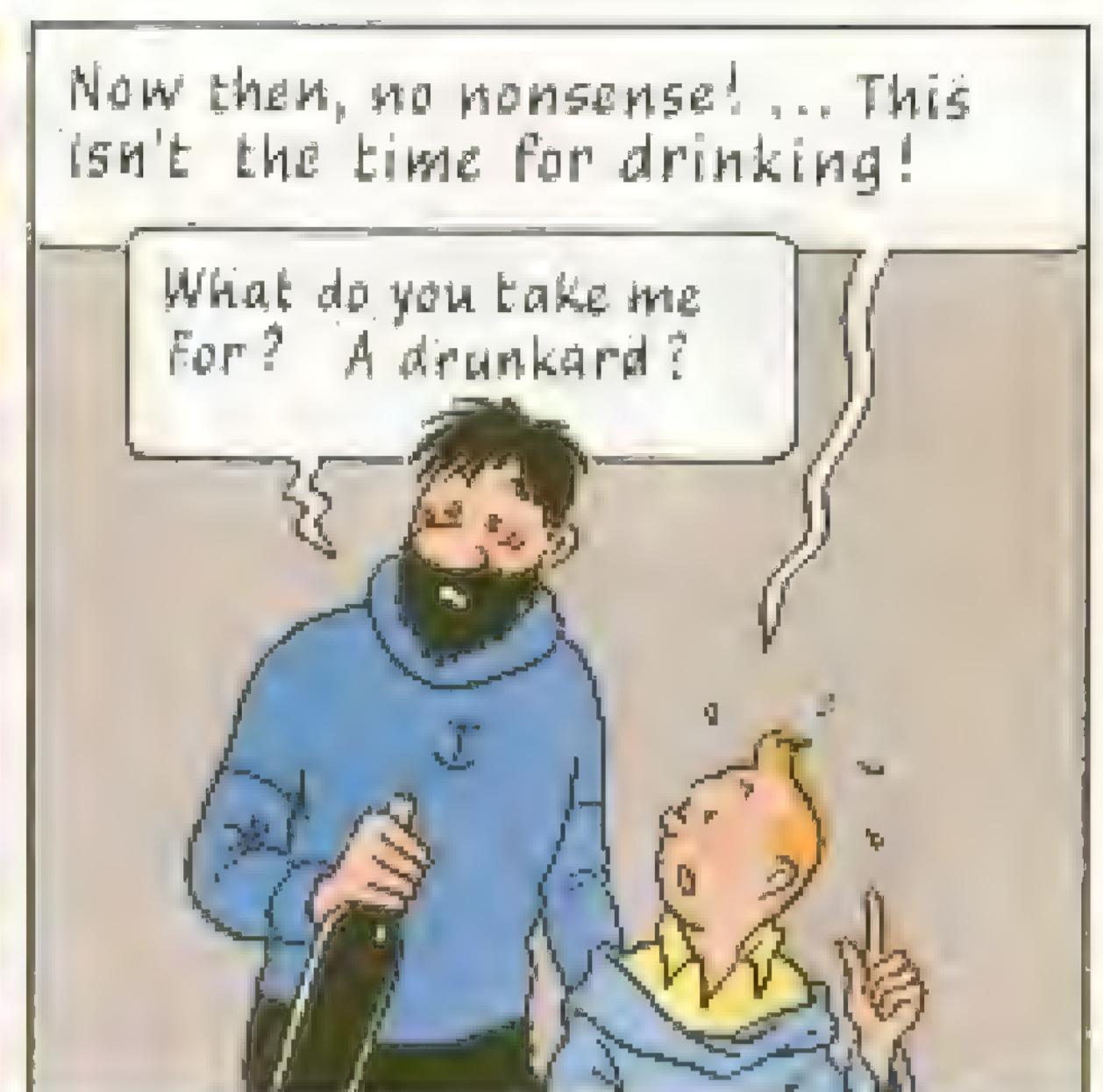


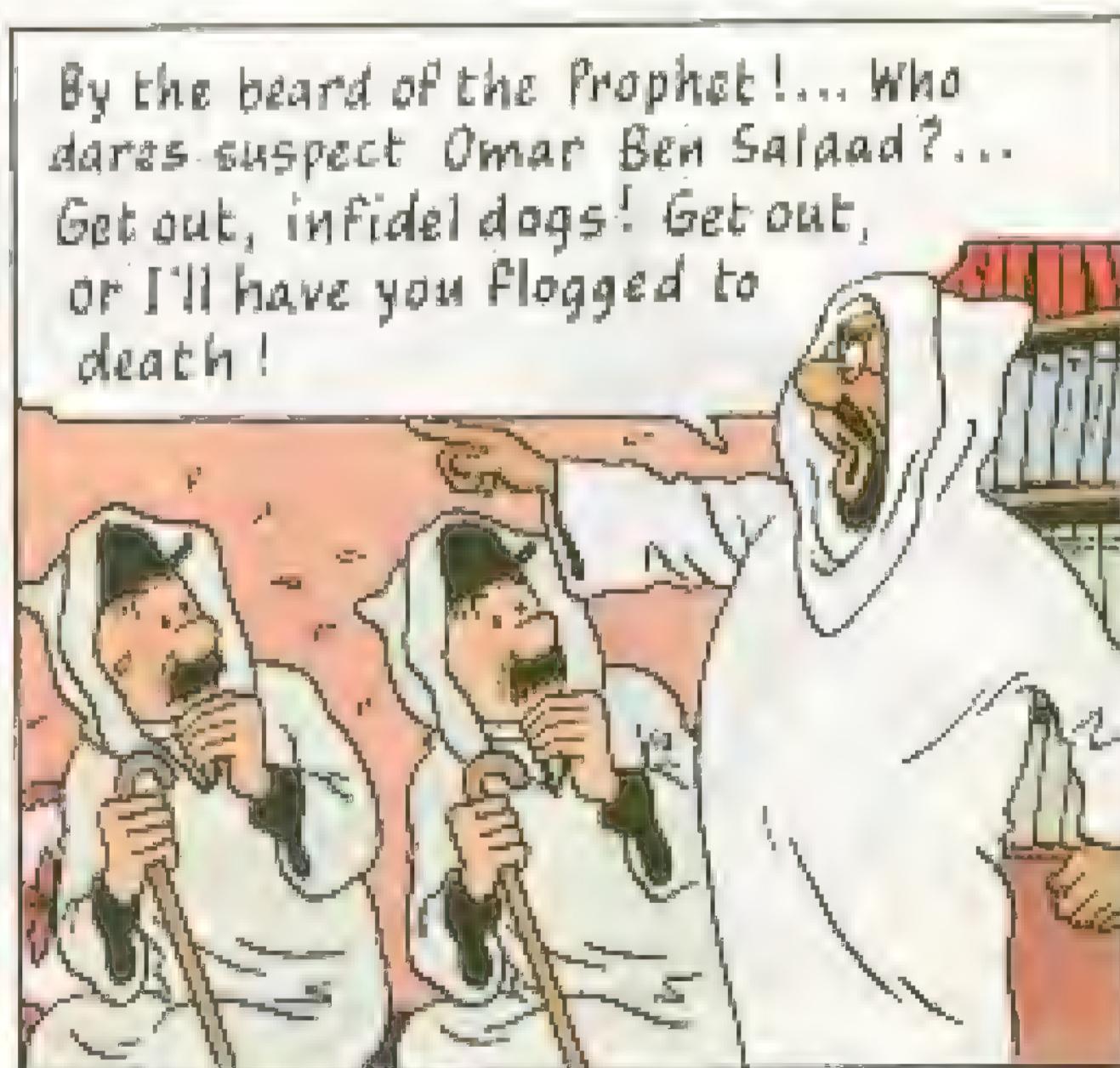
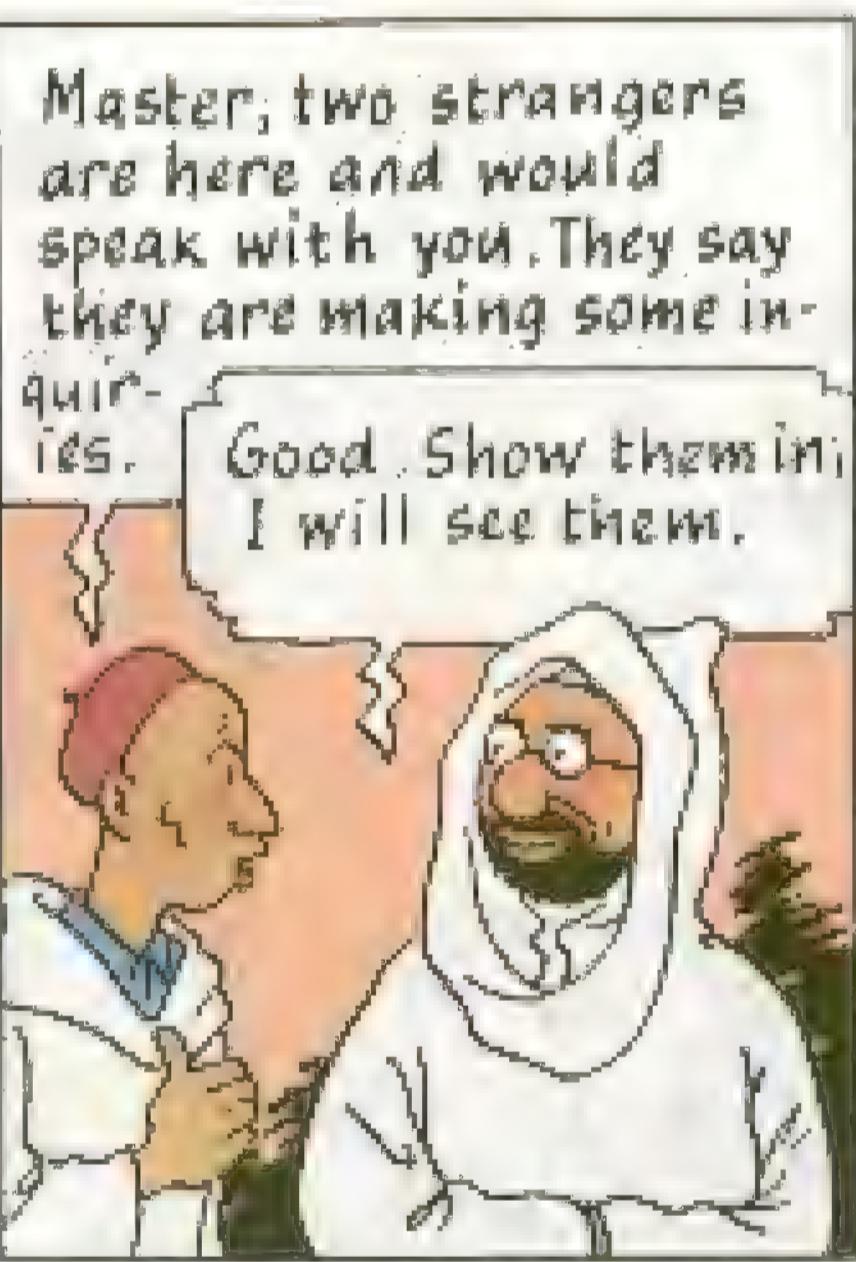
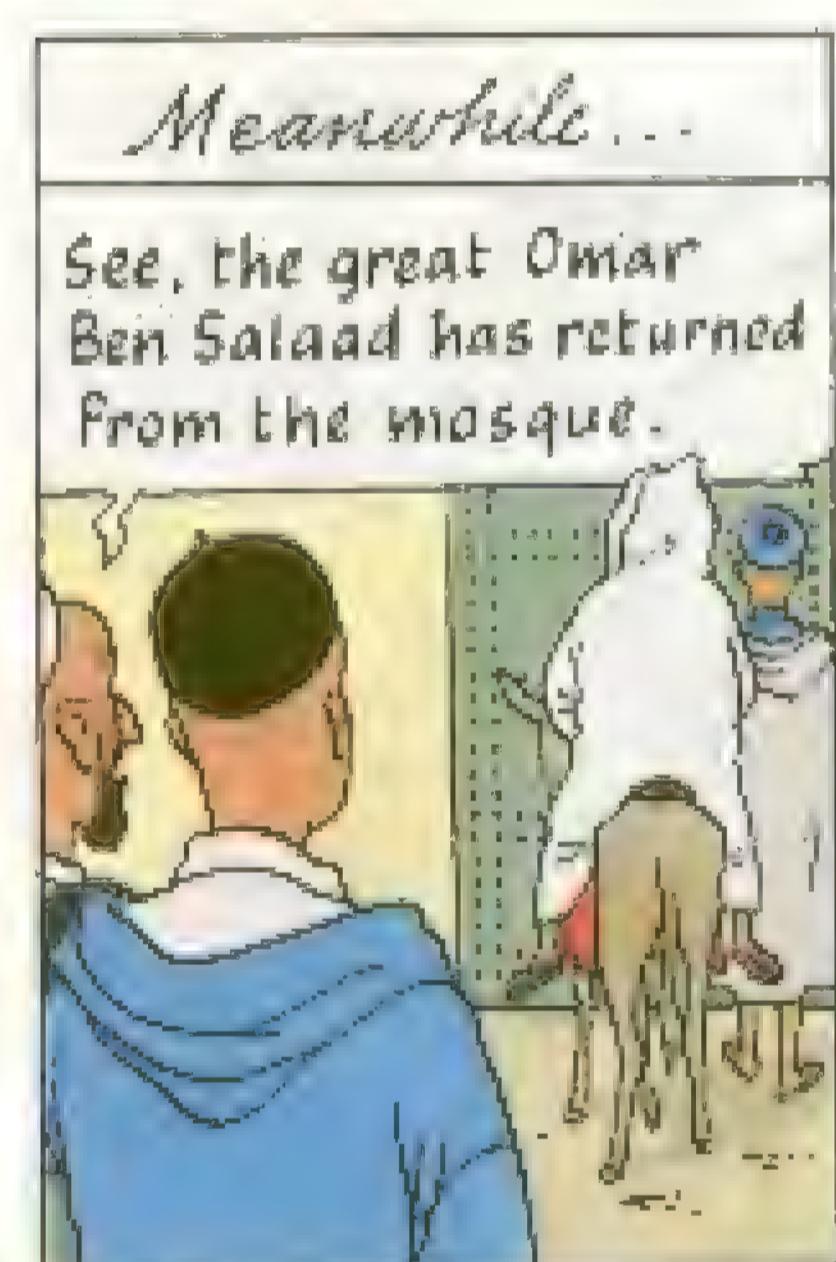
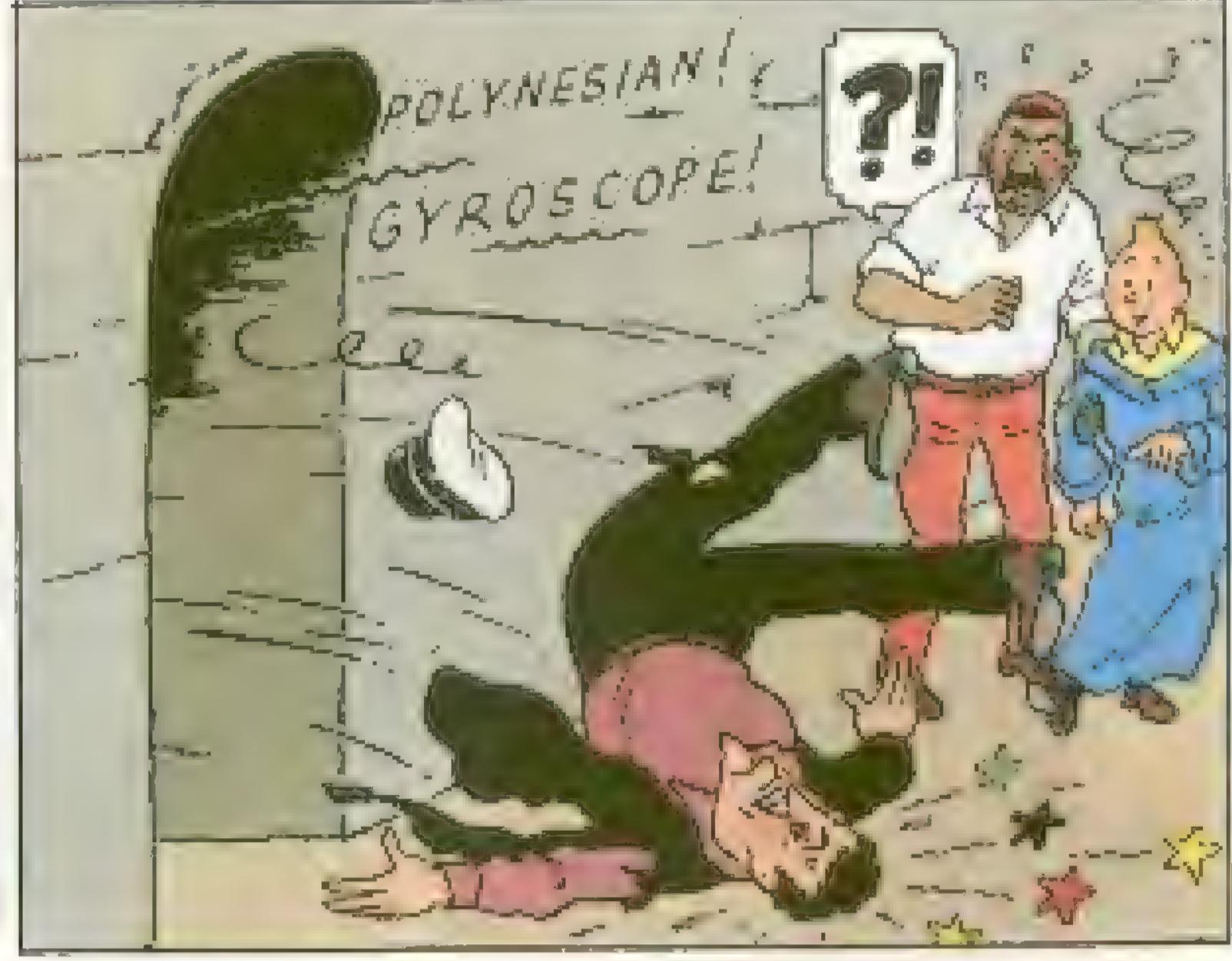
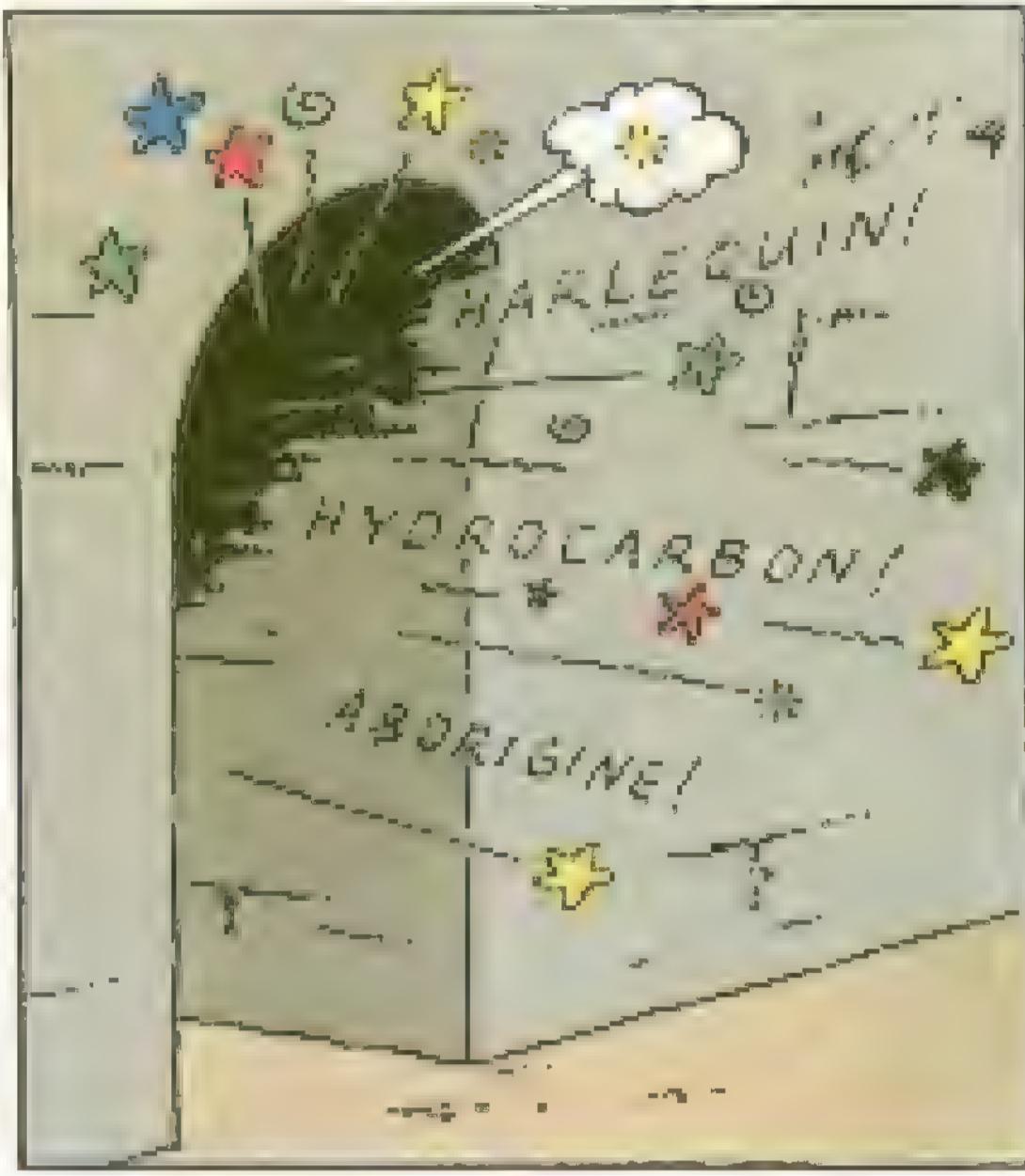
Hooray!... That's got them  
beating a retreat!...



BANG  
BANG  
BANG

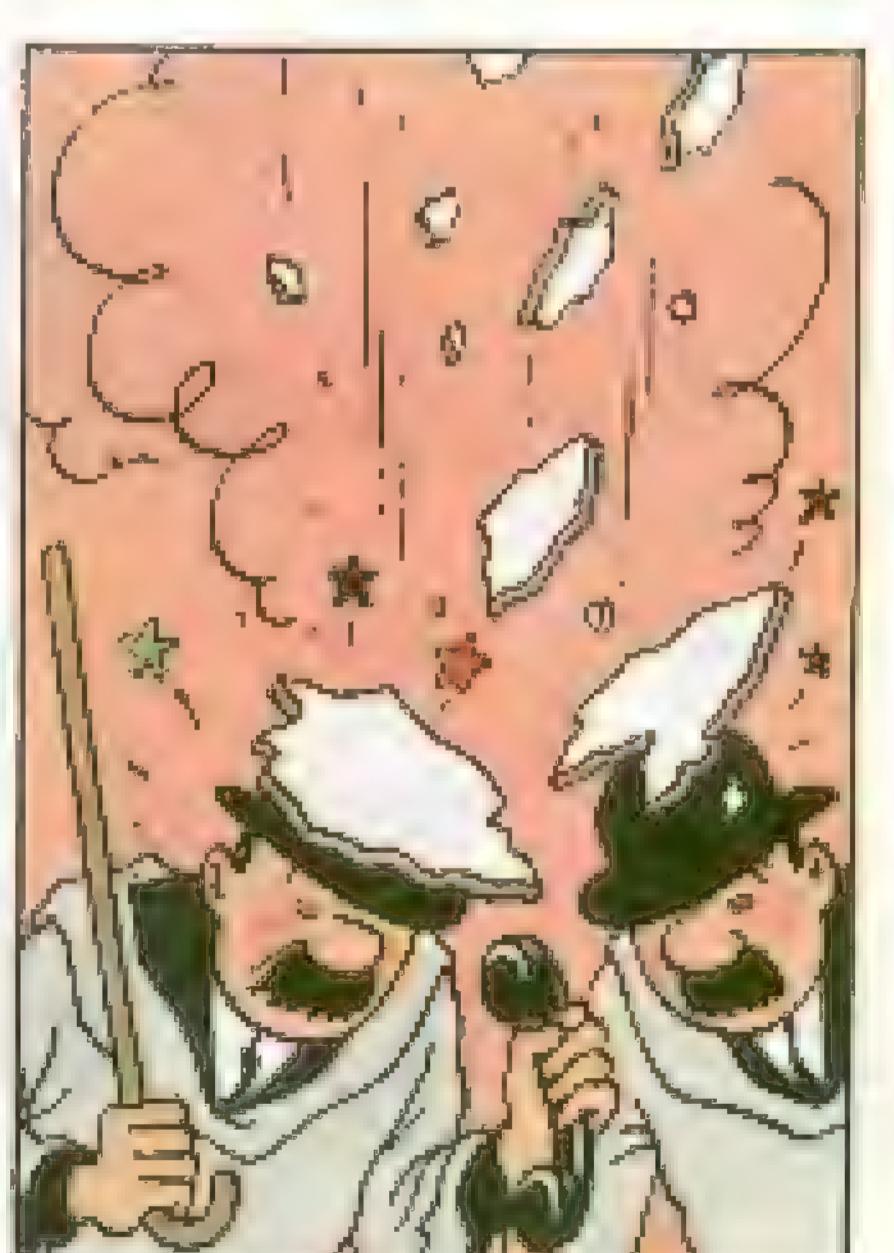
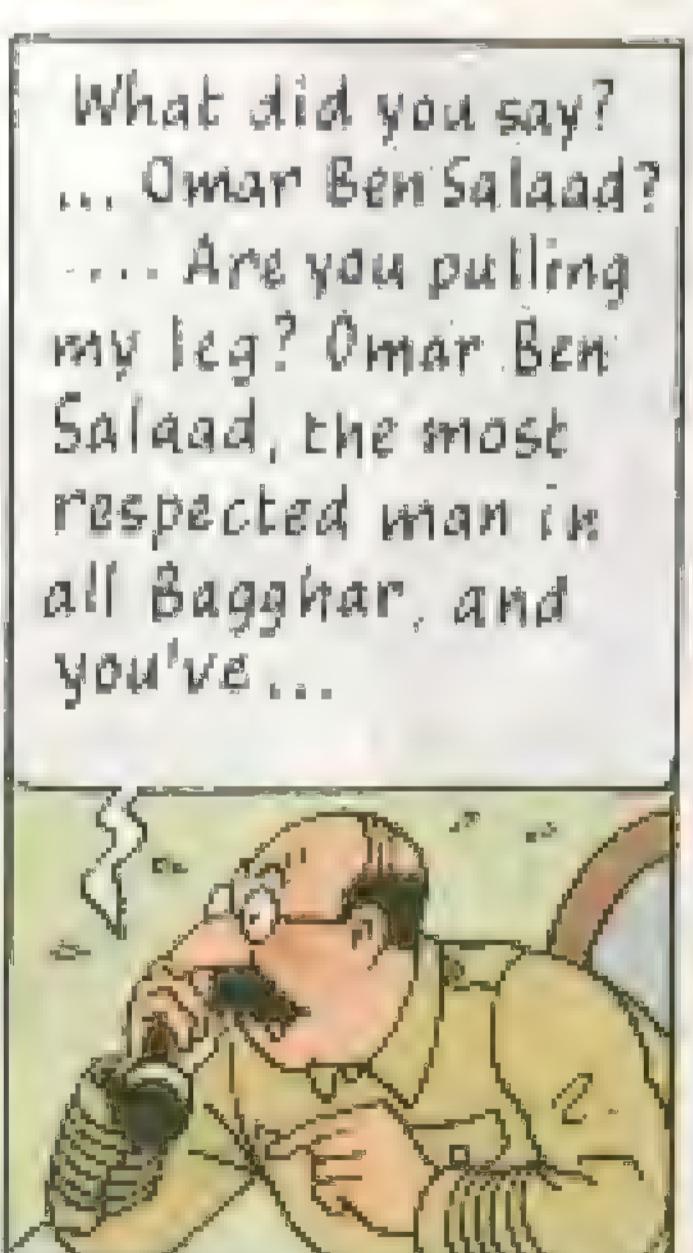
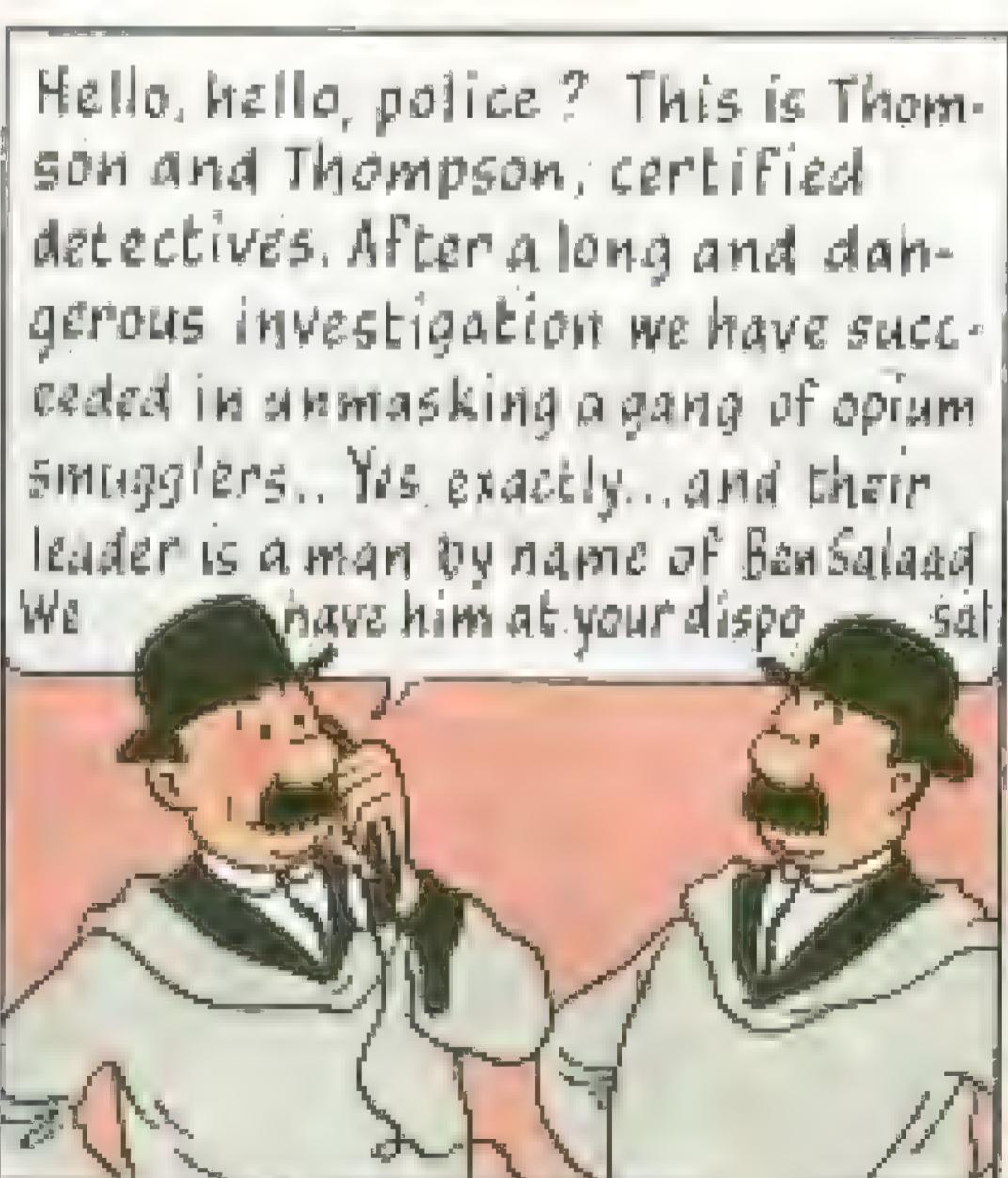
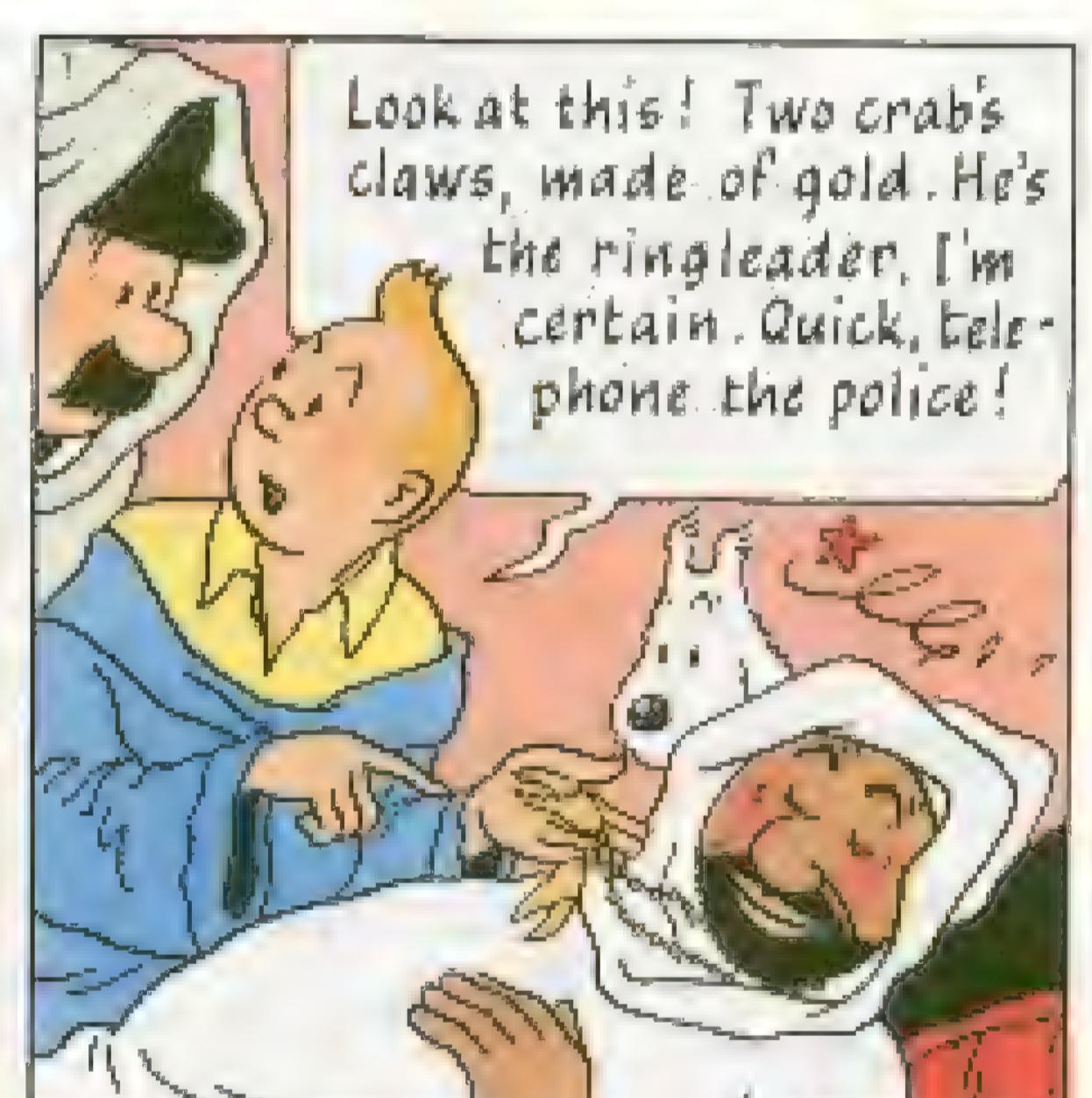


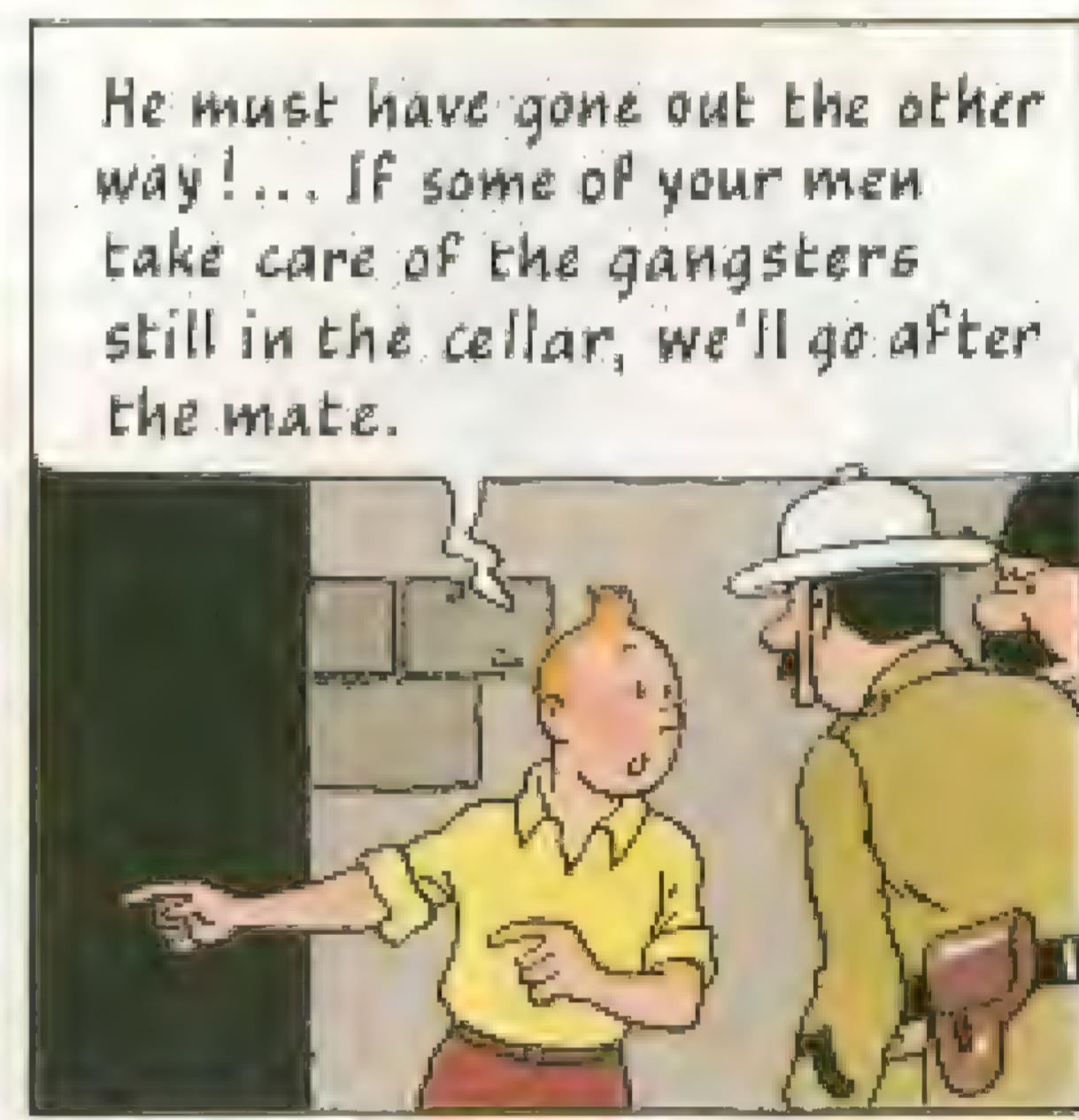
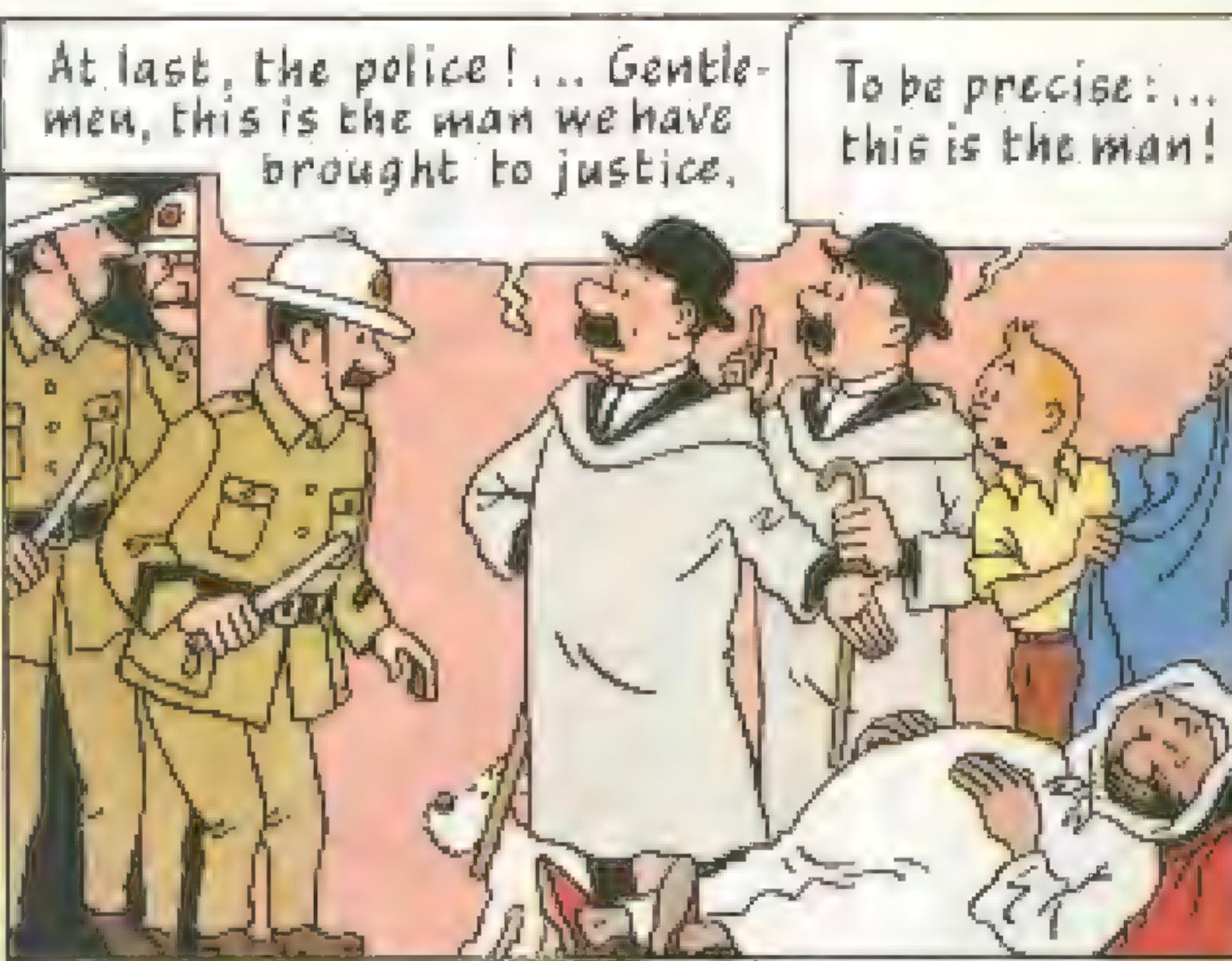
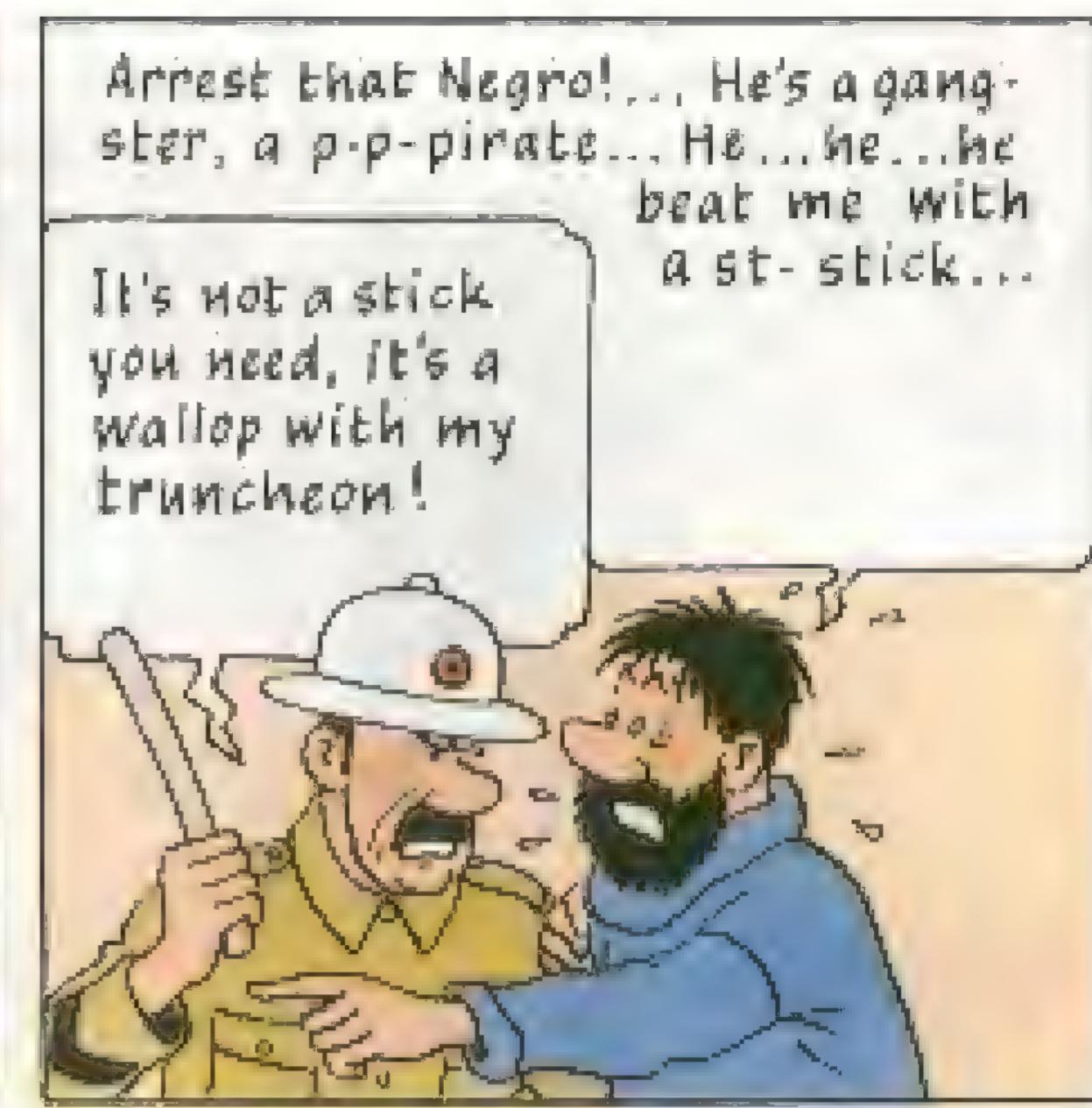


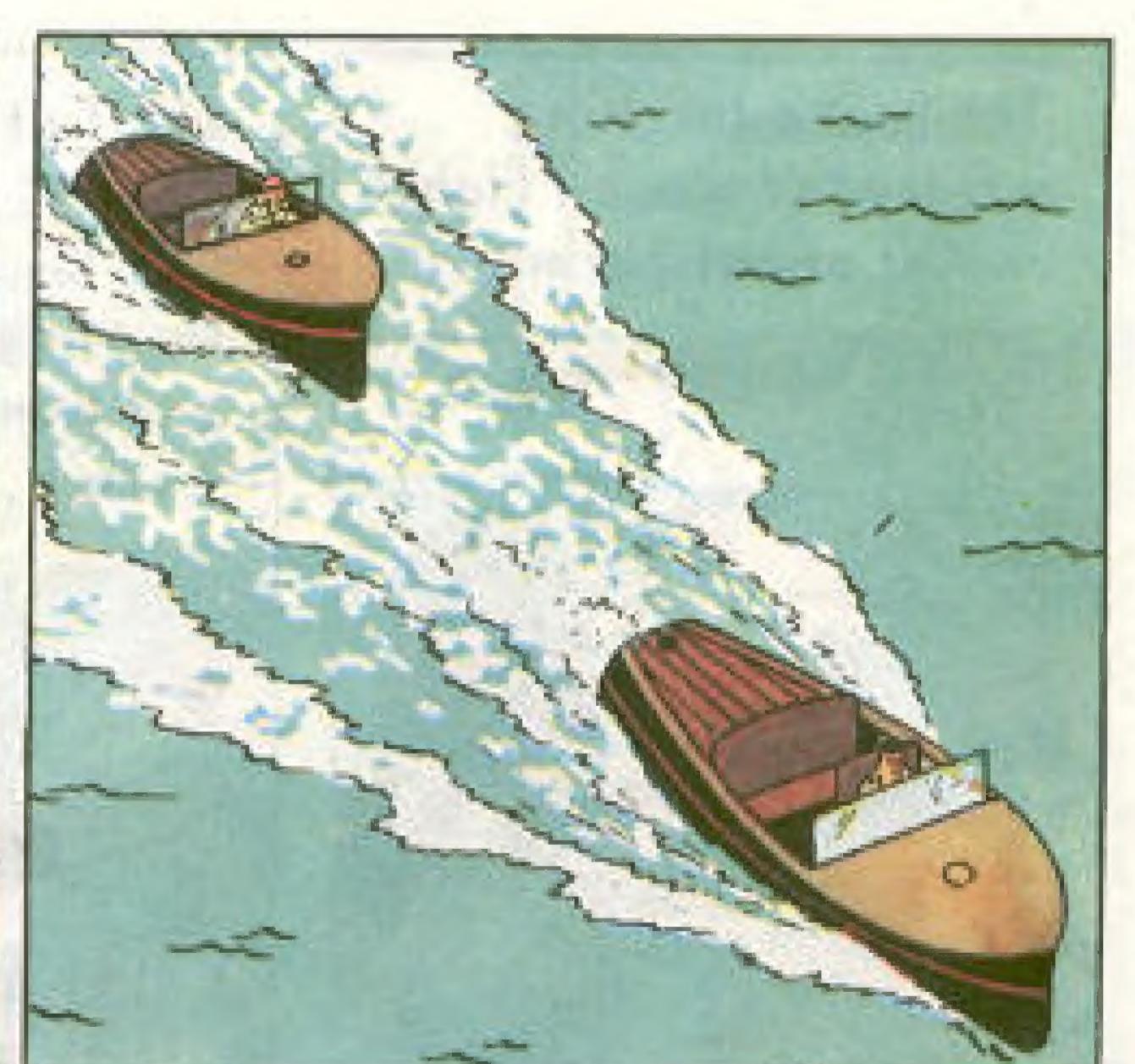
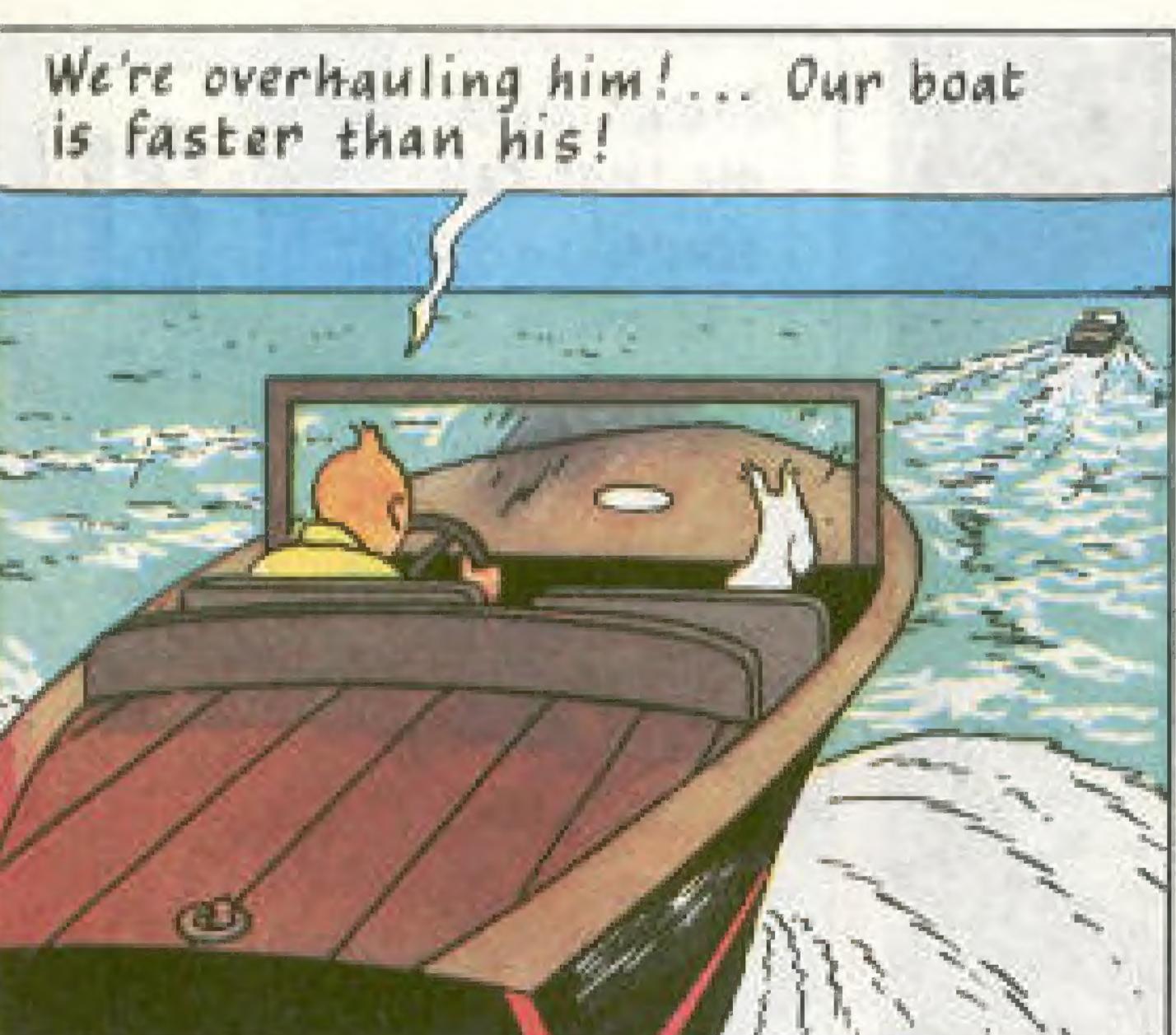
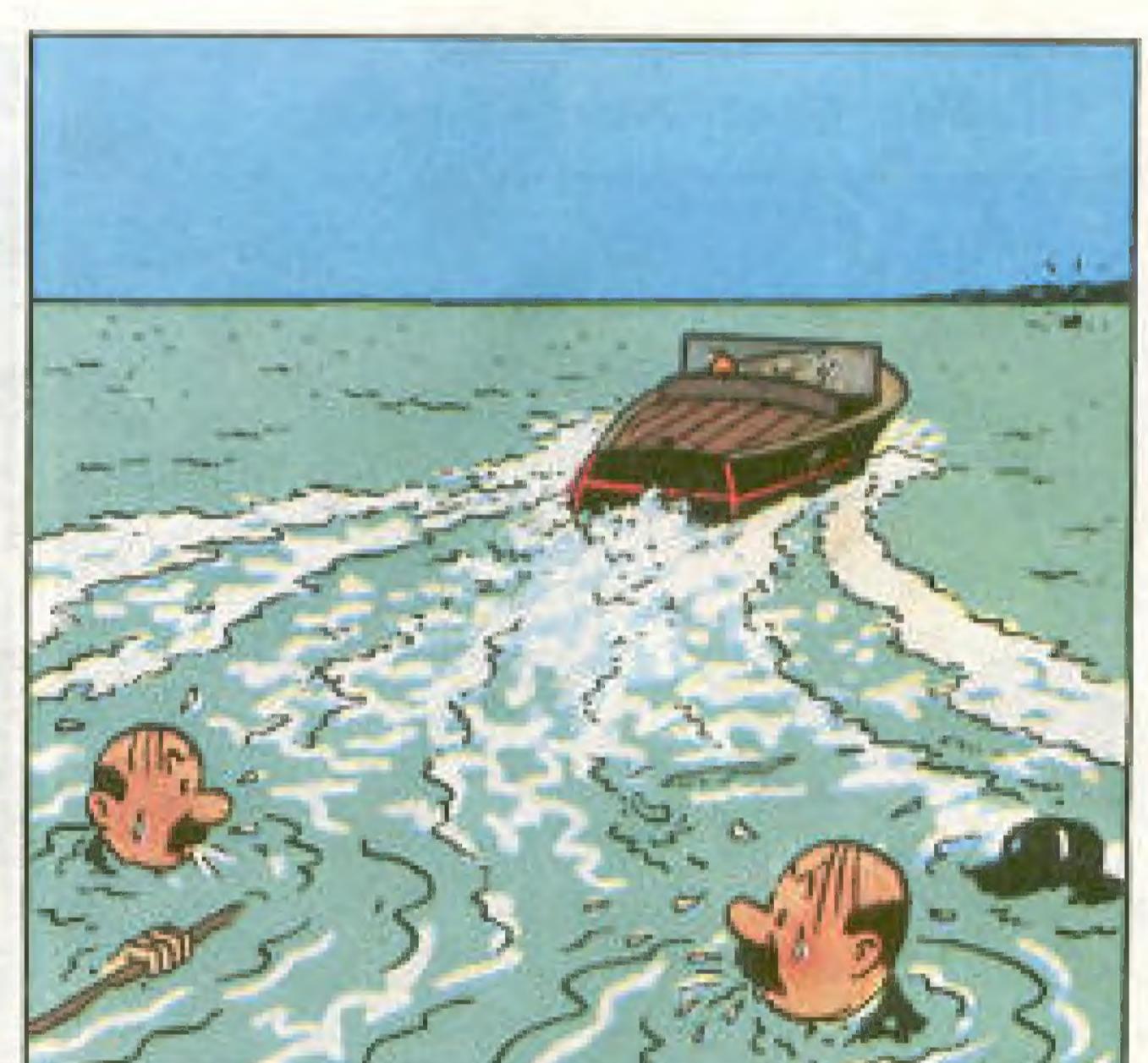
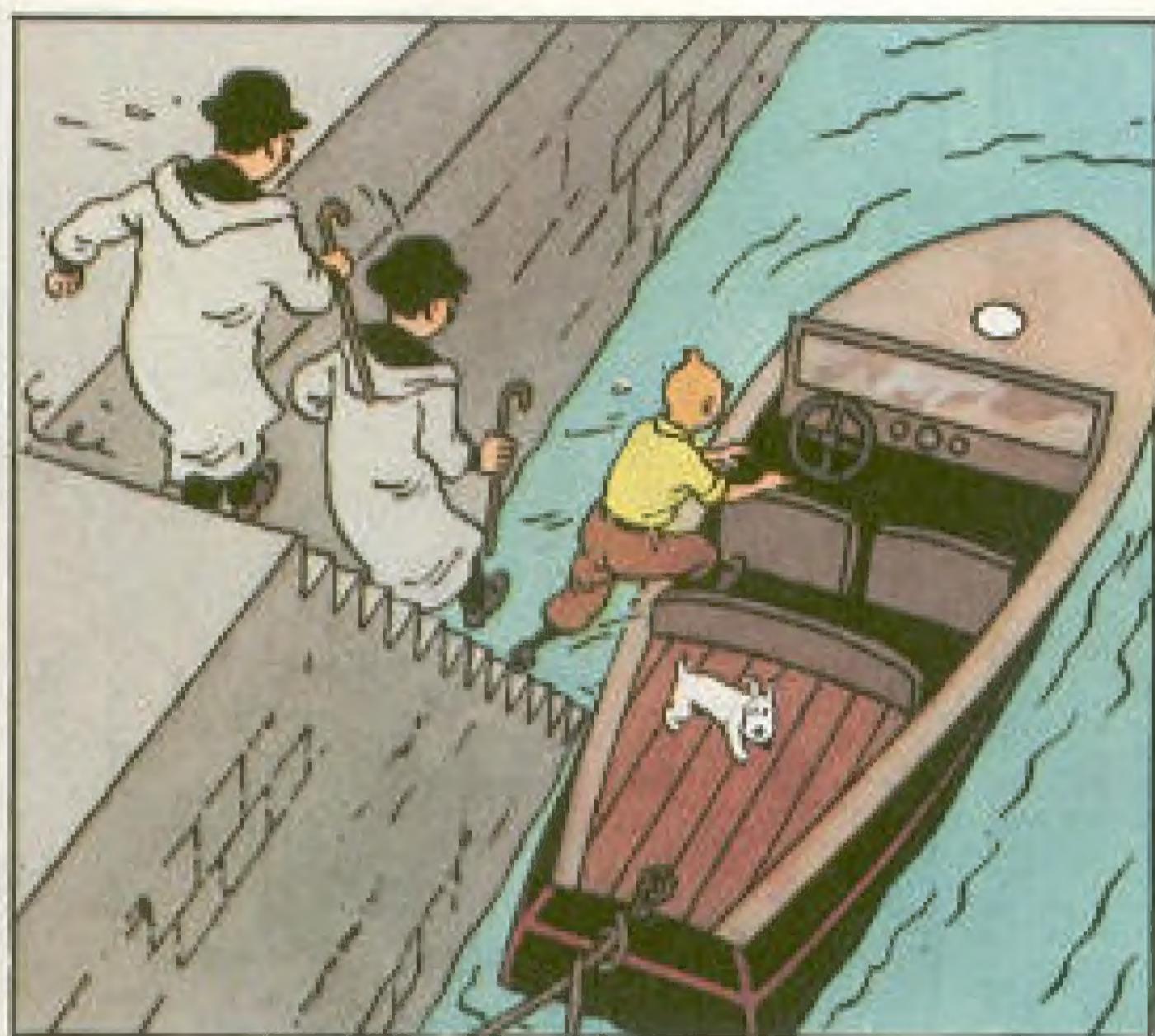




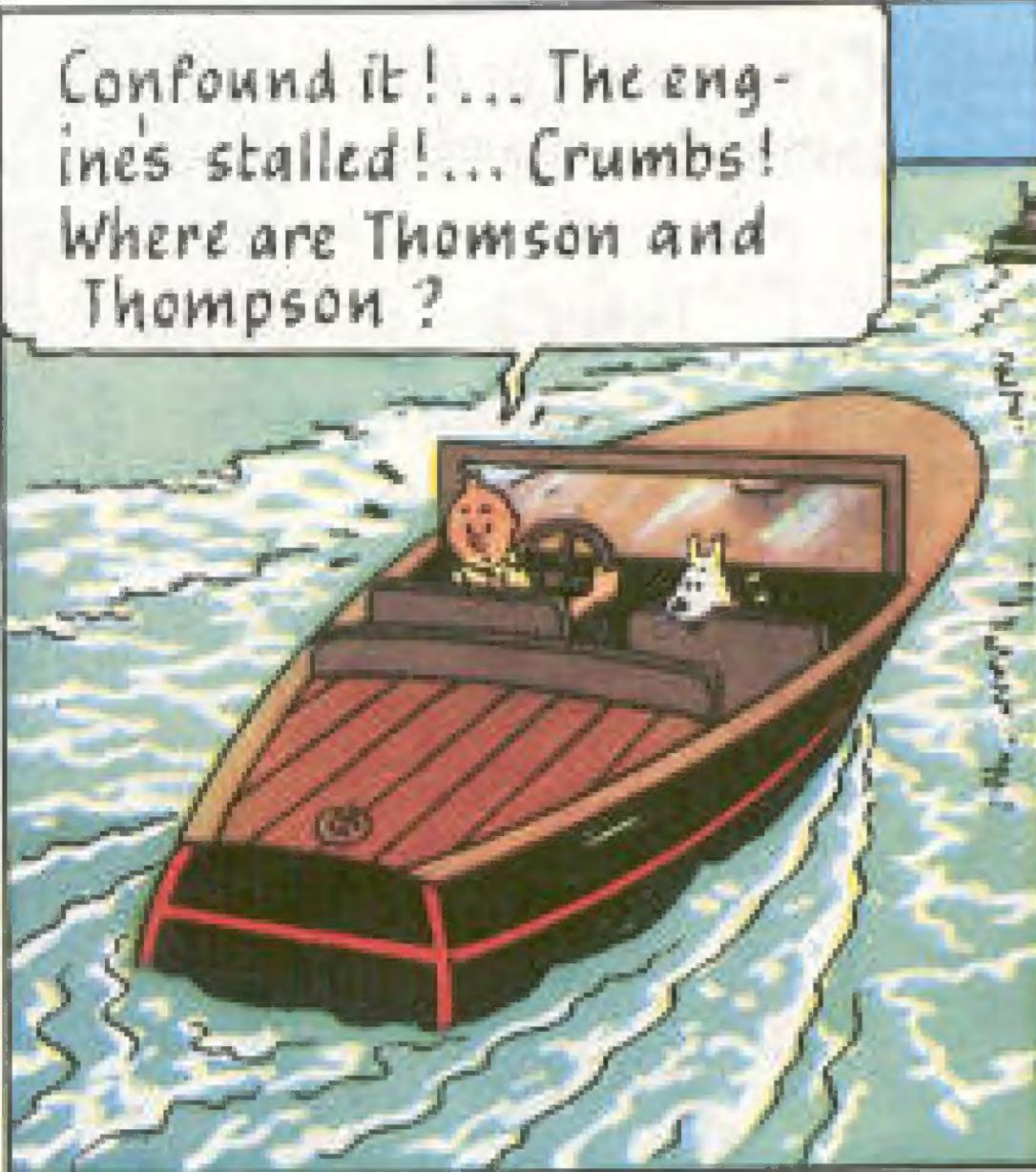
Seek! Seek!







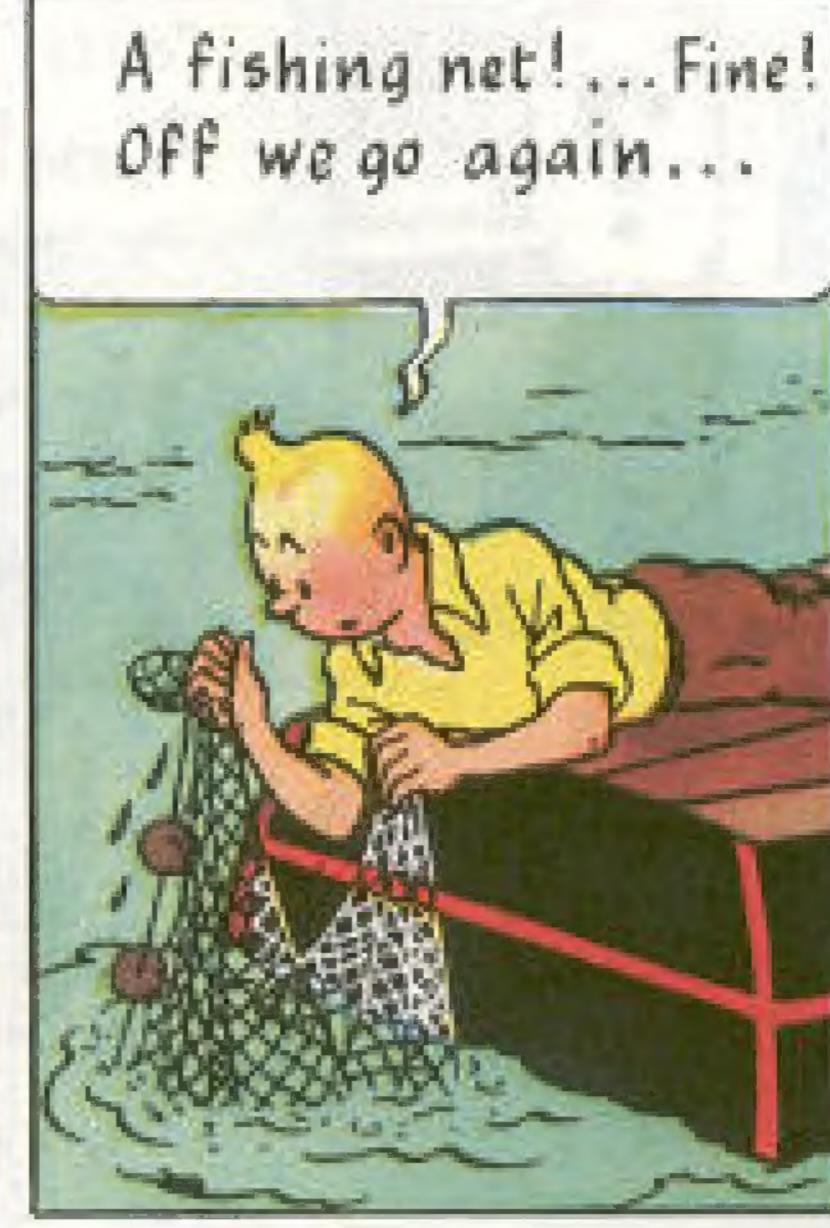
Compound it! ... The engine's stalled! ... Crumbs! Where are Thomson and Thompson?



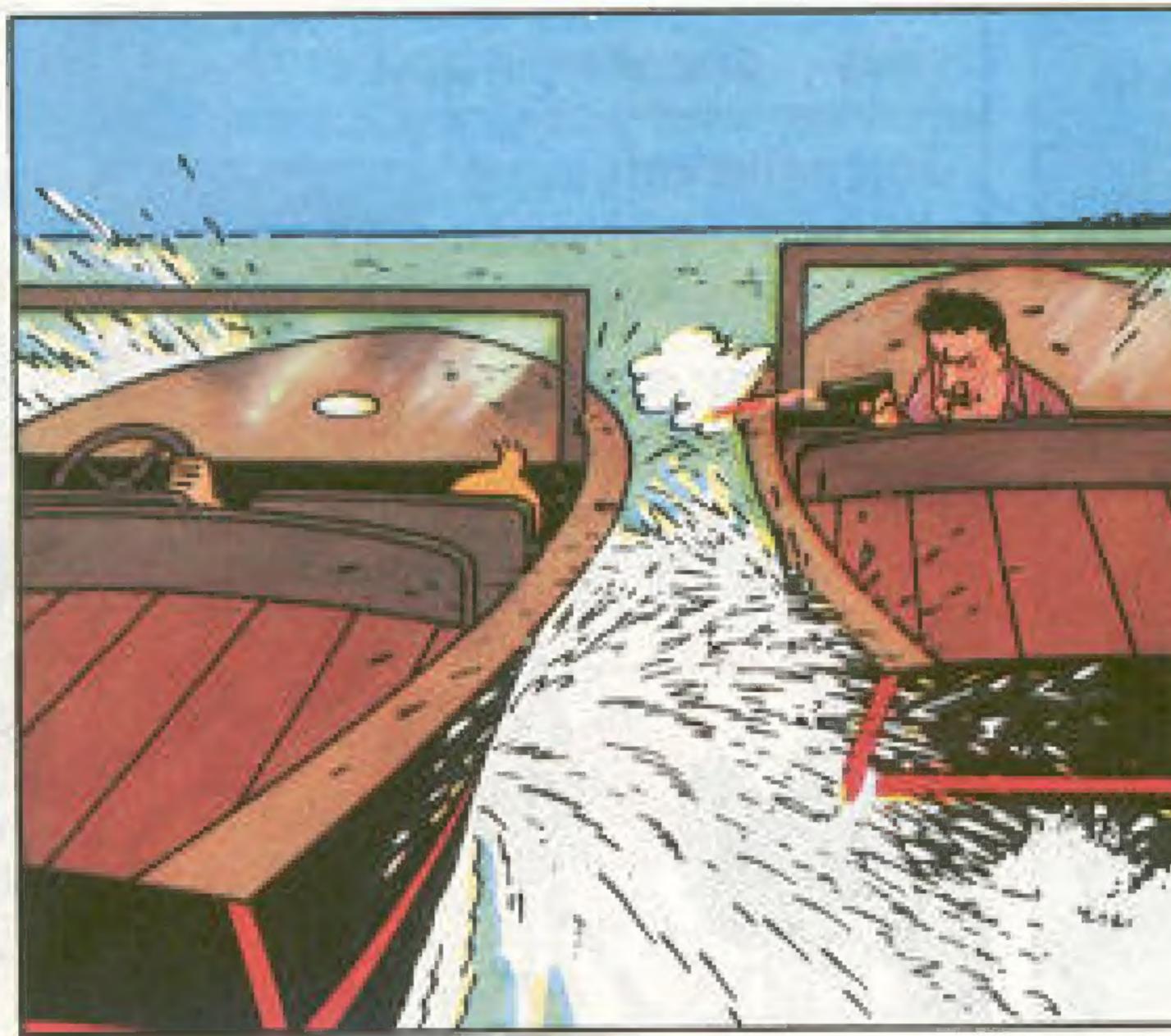
Something's fouled the propeller...



A fishing net! ... Fine! Off we go again...



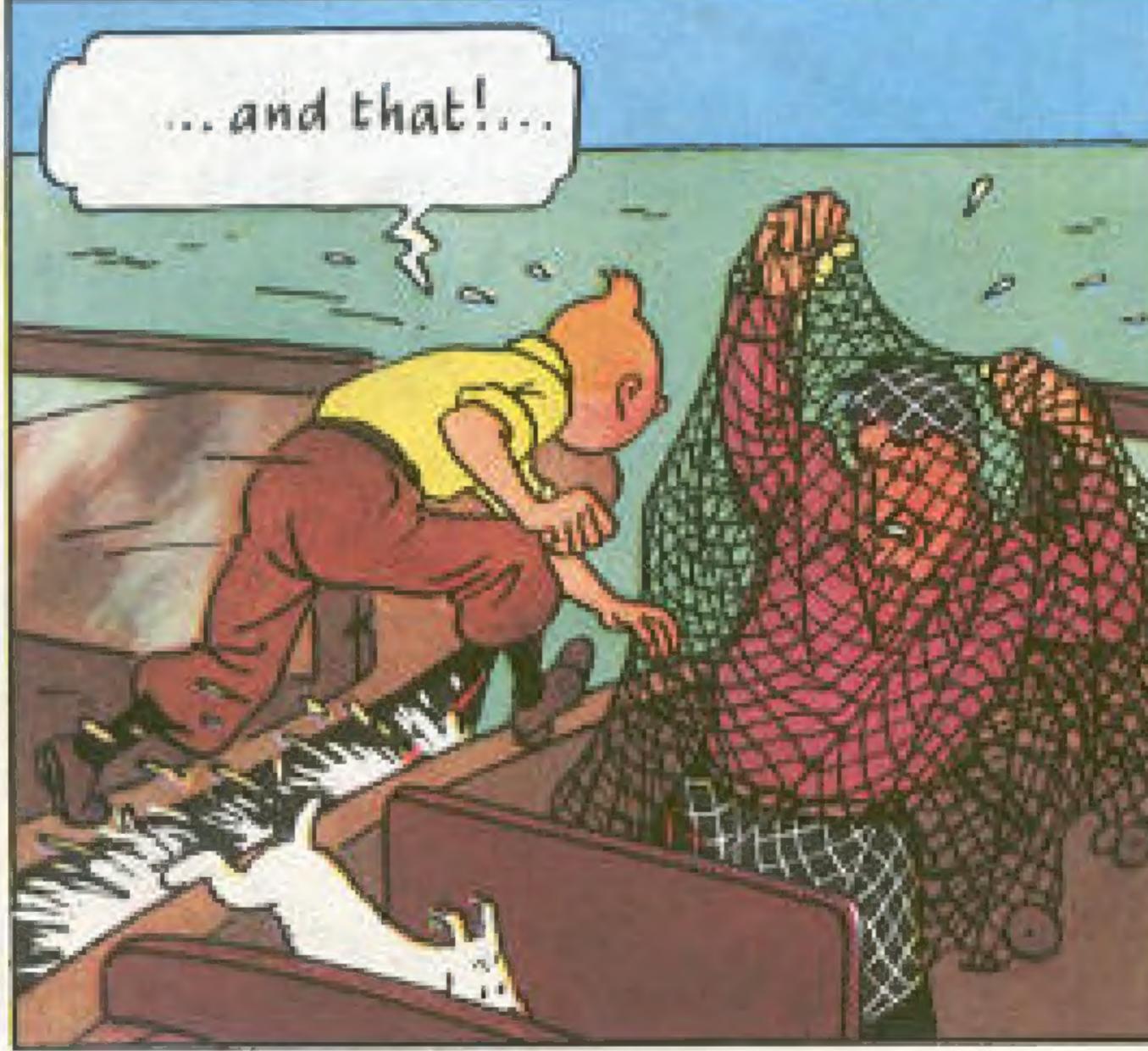
Devil take him: He's on my tail again! ...



...and that! ...



...and that! ...



The boat's lurching wildly! ... What a fight! ... Ah! one of them's getting up... Who? ...



It's Tintin! ... He's got the best of it! ... He's swinging round, and coming back! ...



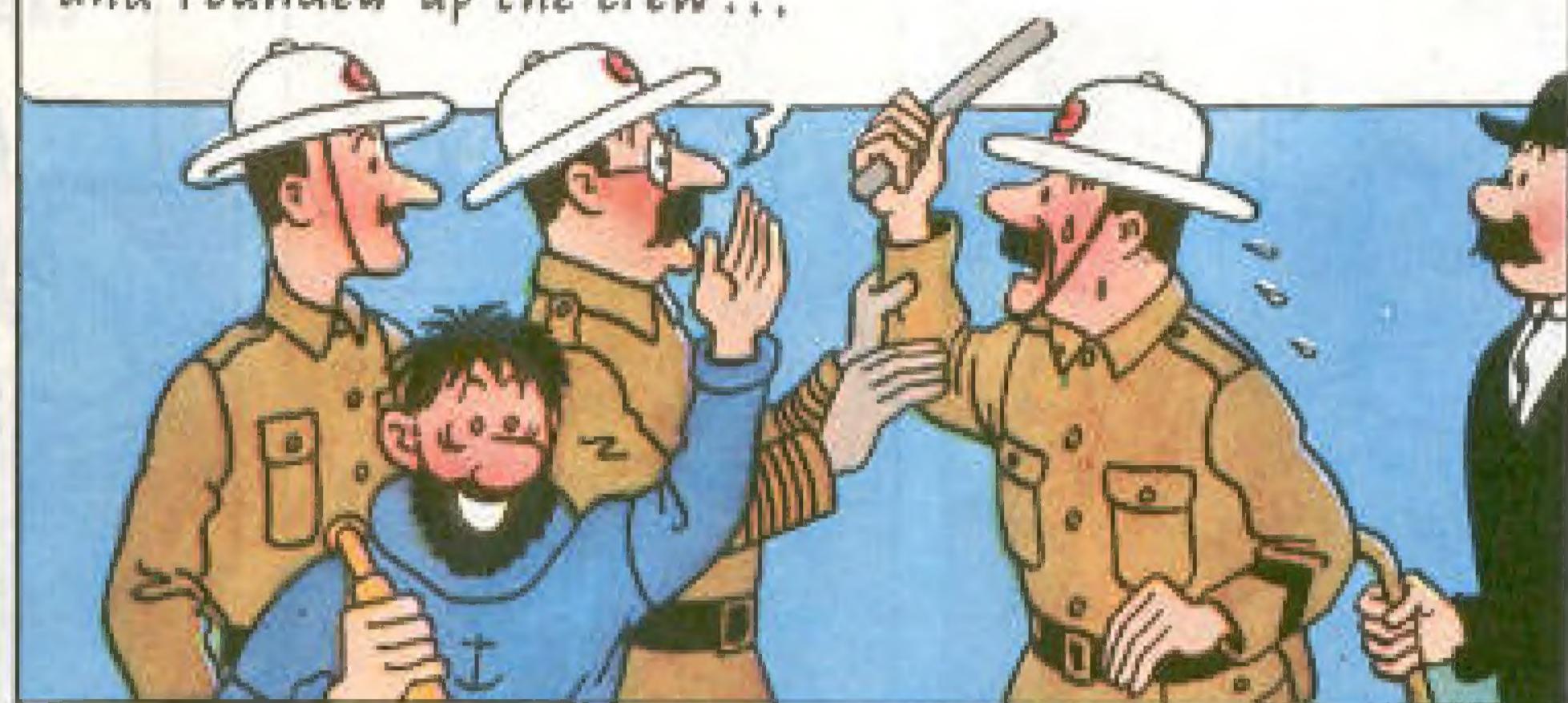
Quick! Give me that telescope!



Hooray! He's got the mate!... So that's the lot from the KARABOUDJAN!...



Steady on, Sergeant!... None of that!... Thanks to Captain Haddock we've arrested the DJEBEL AMILAH, which is none other than the camouflaged KARABOUDJAN, and rounded up the crew...



Allow me to introduce myself: Bunji Kuraki of the Yokohama police force. The police have just freed me from the hold of the KARABOUDJAN where I was imprisoned. I was kidnapped just as I was bringing you a letter...



Yes, I wanted to warn you of the risk you were running. I was on the track of this powerful, well-organised gang, which operates even in the Far East. One night I met a sailor called Herbert Dawes...



That's it. He was drunk, and boasted that he could get me some opium. To prove it he showed me an empty tin, which, he said, had contained the drug. I asked him to bring me a full tin the next day. But next day he did not come and I was kidnapped...



Well, I asked him the name of his ship. He was so drunk I couldn't hear what he mumbled. So he wrote it on a scrap of the label, but then he put the paper in his own pocket...



Some days later...

... and it is thanks to the young reporter, Tintin, that the entire organisation of the Crab with the Golden Claws today find themselves behind bars.



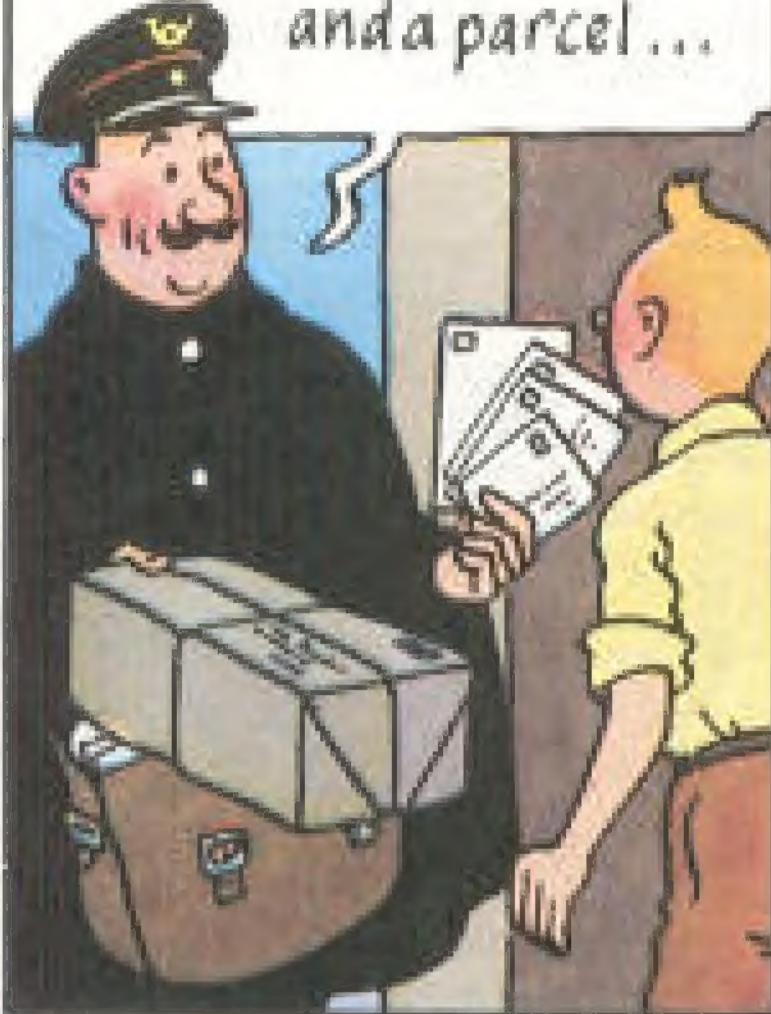
This is the Home Service. You are about to hear a talk given by Mr. Haddock, himself a sea-captain, on the subject of...



... drink, the sailor's worst enemy.



Good-morning, Mr. Tintin... Your letters... and a parcel...

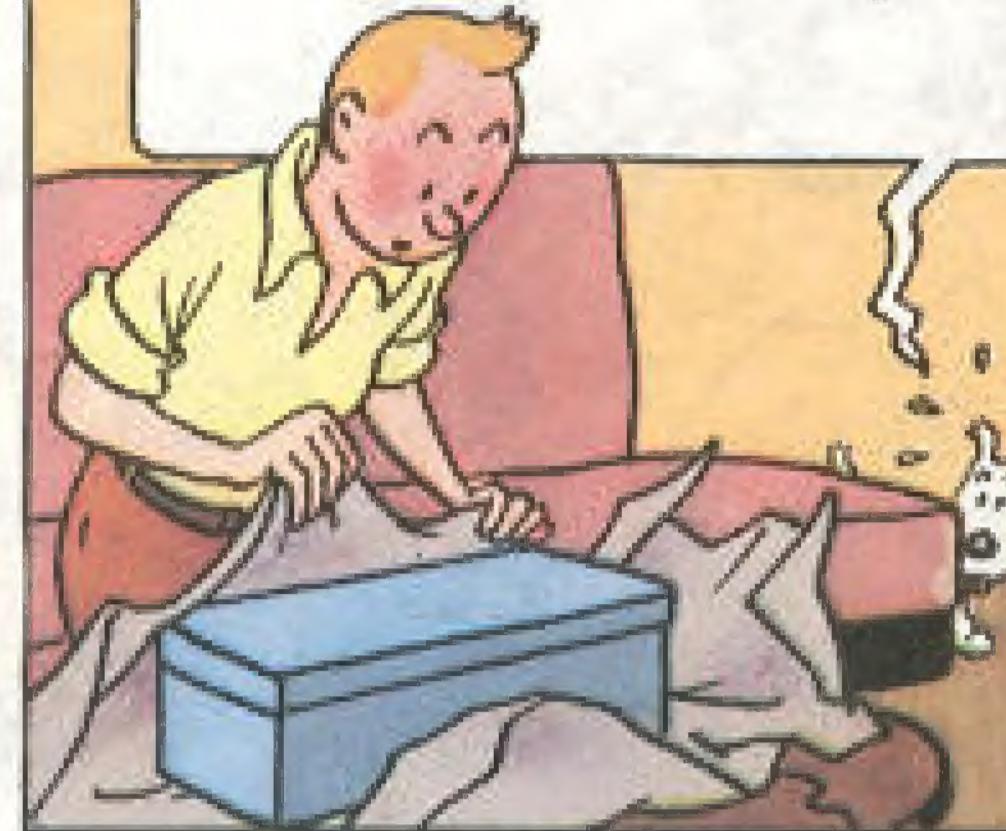


What's in this parcel?



Why not open it?

I don't trust this! ... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



Now, let's listen to the Captain...



...for the sailor's worst enemy is not the raging storm; it is not the foaming wave...



...which pounds upon the bridge, sweeping all before it; it is not the treacherous reef lurking beneath the sea, ready to rend the keel asunder; the sailor's worst enemy is drink!



Phew! ... How hot these studios are!...



GLUG GLUG GLUG..

...CRASH....

...ZZING.....

BRR.....

What's happening?



This is the Home Service. We must apologise to our listeners for this break in transmission, but Captain Haddock has been taken ill...



Hello, Broadcasting House? This is Tintin. Have you any news of Captain Haddock? I hope it's nothing serious....



No, nothing serious. The Captain is much better already... Yes... No... He was taken ill after drinking a glass of water...



# THE END



HERGÉ